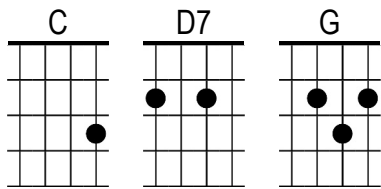


Sloop John B

The Beach Boys



We **G** come on the Sloop John | B, my | grandfather and | me
A | round Nassau | town we did **D7** roam |
Drinking all **G** night, | got into a **C** fight |
Well, I **G** feel so broke up, **D7** I wanna to go **G** home |

Chorus

So **G** hoist up the John B's | sail, | see how the mainsail | sets |
Call for the Captain a | shore and let me go **D7** home, | let me go **G** home |
I wanna go **C** home, yeah, | yeah
Well, I **G** feel so broke up, **D7** I wanna go **G** home |

The **G** first mate he got | drunk, and | broke in the Captain's | trunk
The | Constable had to | come and take him a **D7** way |
Sheriff John **G** Stone, | why don't you leave me a **C** lone, yeah, | yeah
Well, I **G** feel so broke up, **D7** I wanna go **G** home |

Repeat Chorus

The **G** poor cook he caught the | fits, and | threw away all my | grits
| Then he took and he | ate up all of my **D7** corn |
Let me go **G** home, | why don't they let me go **C** home? |
This **G** is the worst trip **D7** I've ever been **G** on |

So **G** hoist up the John B's | sail, | see how the mainsail | sets |
Call for the Captain a | shore and let me go **D7** home, | let me go **G** home |
I wanna go **C** home, yeah, | yeah
Well, I **G** feel so broke up, **D7** I wanna go **G↓** home

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