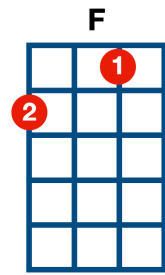
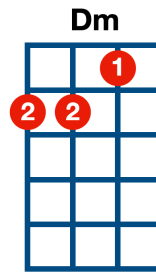
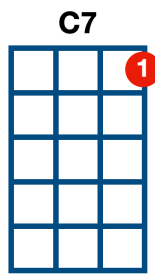
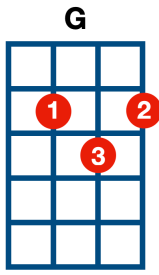
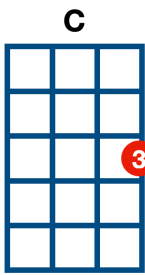


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Sloop John B

By Richard
Le Gallienne



Intro: [C] //// [C] ////

Verse 1

[C] We come on the Sloop John B. My grandfather and me
Round Nassau [C] town we did [G] roam
Drinking all [C] night. [C7] We got into a [F] fight. oh [Dm] yeah
We [C] feel so broke up, [G] we wanna to go [C] home

Chorus

So [C] hoist up the John B's sail
[C] See how the main sail sets
Send for de Captain- [C] Shore. Let me go home! [G]
Let me go [C] home. [C7] Let me go [F] home, oh [Dm] yeah
[C] I feel so broke up, [G] I wanna to go [C] home

Verse 2

[C] De first mate he got drunk, broke in the Captain's trunk
De constable had to come and take him a-[G]-way
Sheriff John [C] Stone, [C7] why don't you leave me a-[F]-lone?
Oh [Dm] yeah, I [C] feel so broke up, [G] I wanna to go [C] home

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3

[C] De poor cook he got fits, tro' way all de grits
Den he took an' eat up all o' my [G] corn!
Let me go [C] home, [C7] I want to go [F] home, oh [Dm] yeah
[C] Dis is the worst trip, [G] since I been [C] born!

Repeat Chorus

I [C] feel so broke up, [G] I wanna to go [C] home! [G] [C]