

Sloop John B

Beach Boys

I-92

C C
 We come on the sloop John B. my grandfather and me. *A A*
 C G7
 Around Nassau town we did roam. *A E7*
 C C7 F
 A-drinkin' all night, got into a fight, *A A7 D*
 C G7 C
 Well, I feel so break-up I want to go home. *A E7 A*

Chorus:

C C
 So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the mainsail sets. *A A*
 C G7
 Send for the captain ashore, let me go home. *A E7*
 C C7 F
 I want to go home, I want to go home, *A A7 D*
 C G7 C
 Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home. *A E7 A*

C C
 Well, the first mate he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk. *A A*
 C G7
 The constable had to come and take him away. *A E7*
 C C7 F
 Oh, Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone. *A A7 D*
 C G7 C
 Well, I feel so break-up I want to go home. *A E7 A*

Chorus

C C
 Well, the cook, he got fits, ate up all of my grits. *A A*
 C G7
 Then he took and threw away all the corn. *A E7*
 C C7 F
 Oh, Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone, *A A7 D*
 C G7 C
 This is the worst trip, I've ever been on. *A E7 A*

Chorus