

## **SLOOP JOHN B - The Brothers Four**

**C**

1. We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me,

**G**

Around Nassau town we do roam.

**C ~ C7**

**F ~ Dm**

Drinking all night, got into a fight,

**C**

**~ G**

**C**

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

### **CHORUS:**

**C**

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,

**G**

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home.

**C ~ C7**

**F**

**Dm**

Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah.

**C**

**~ G**

**C**

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

**C**

2. The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk,

**G**

The constable had to come and take him away.

**C ~ C7**

**F**

**Dm**

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah.

**C**

**~ G**

**C**

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. **+ CHORUS**

**C**

3. The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits,

**G**

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn.

**C ~ C7**

**F ~ Dm**

Let me go home, why don't they let me go home.

**C**

**~ G**

**C**

This is the worst trip, I've ever been on. **+ CHORUS .....**