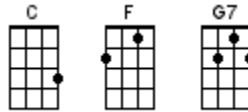


SLOOP JOHN B

LESSON 18

Beach Boys, 1961



Intro: [C] [C]

Verse 1:

We [C] come on the sloop John [C] B, my [C] grandfather and [C] me
A-[C]round Nassau [C] town, we did [G7] roam [G7]
Drinkin' all [C] night [C], got into a [F] fight [F]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

Chorus 1:

So [C] hoist up the John B's [C] sails, [C] see how the mainsail [C] sets
[C] Call for the Captain a-[C] shore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home [C], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [F]yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

Verse 2:

The [C] first mate he got [C] drunk, and [C] broke in the Captain's [C] trunk
The [C] constable had to [C] come, and take him a-[G7]way [G7]
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C], why don't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah, [F]yeah.
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

Chorus 2:

So [C] hoist up the John B's [C] sails, [C] see how the mainsail [C] sets
[C] Call for the Captain a-[C] shore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home [C], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [F]yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

Verse 3:

The [C] poor cook he caught the [C] fits, [C] threw away all my [C] grits
And [C] then he took, and he [C] ate up all of my [G7] corn [G7]
Let me go [C] home [C], why don't they let me go [F] home? [F]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on! [C]

Chorus 3:

So [C] hoist up the John B's [C] sails, [C] see how the mainsail [C] sets
[C] Call for the Captain a-[C] shore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home [C], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [F]yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C↓]