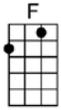
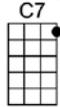


# SLOOP JOHN B

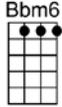
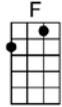
4/4 1...2...1234



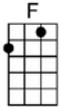
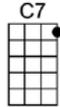
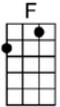
We came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me



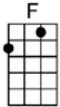
'Round Nassau town we did roam



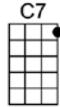
Drinking all night, got into a fight



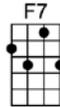
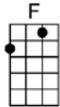
Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home



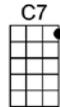
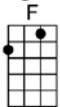
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets



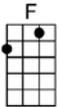
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,



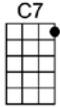
Let me go home, I wanna go home



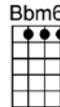
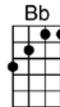
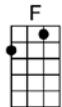
Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home



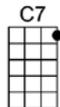
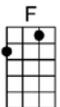
The first mate he got drunk, and broke up the people's trunk



The constable had to come and take him a-way

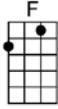


Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone

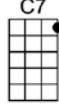


Well I feel so break up I wanna go home

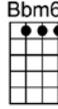
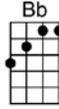
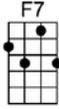
p. 2 Sloop John B



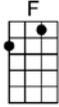
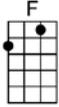
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets



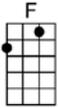
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,



Let me go home, I wanna go home



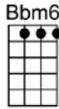
Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home



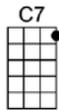
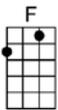
The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits



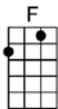
And then he went and he ate up all of my corn



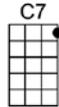
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home



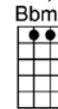
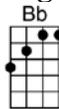
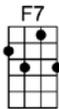
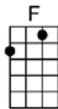
This is the worst trip I've ever been on



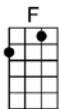
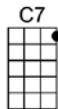
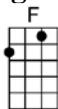
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets



Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,



Let me go home, I wanna go home



Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home X3

# SLOOP JOHN B

4/4 1...2...1234

F

We came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me

C7

'Round Nassau town we did roam

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Drinking all night, got into a fight

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

F

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

C7

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Let me go home, I wanna go home

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

F

The first mate he got drunk, and broke up the people's trunk

C7

The constable had to come and take him a-way

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up I wanna go home

F

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

C7

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Let me go home, I wanna go home

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

F

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

C7

And then he went and he ate up all of my corn

F F7 Bb Bbm6

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

F C7 F

This is the worst trip I've ever been on

F

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

C7

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Let me go home, I wanna go home

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home X3