



07/04/14

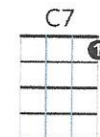
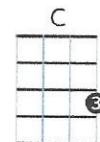
Sloop John B

Beach Boys

Intro: C vamp

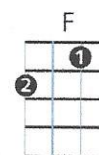


We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B
My grandfather [F] and [C] me
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7] got into a [F] fight [Dm]
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home



Chorus:

[C] So hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail
See how the main-[F]sail [C] sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7]
I wanna go [F] home yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home



The first mate he [F] got [C] drunk
And broke in the cap-[F]tain's [C] trunk
The constable had to come and take him a-[G7]way
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7]
Why don't you leave me a-[F]lone yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home



Chorus

The poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits
And threw away all [F] my [C] grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home [C7]
Why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

Chorus x 2