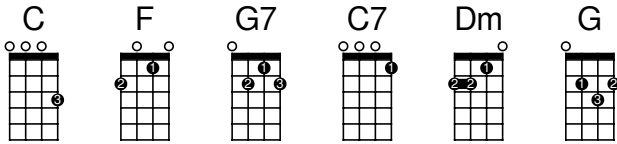


# Sloop John B

Traditional Bahamian folk song, released by the Beach Boys 1966



First note sung: G

Intro:

[C] . . . | . . [F] . |

Opening riff:

1 & 2 & 3 \$ 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

-----		-----
0-----		-----1-0-----
-----		-----0----
-----		-----2--

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

So [C] 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,  
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk  
and broke in the Cap' [F] n'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 want to go [C] home

So [C] 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 [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,  
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] 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

So [C] 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 [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,  
[G] I want to go [C] home