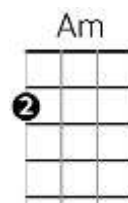


Sloop John B (V1.5) -- Beach Boys (1966) (intro : G - - Gsus4 x4)

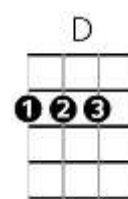
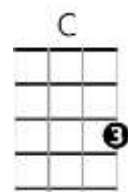
Chords

G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
We come on the Sloop John B .. my grandfather and me.
G Gsus4 - G D D7 G G7 C Am
Round Nassau town we did roam. - Drinking all night, - got into a fight,
G D7 G Gsus4 - G
Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home.

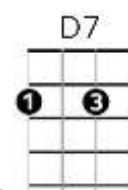


Chorus 1

G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
So hoist up the John B sails, See how the main sail sets
G Gsus4 - G D D7
Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home
G G7 C Am
Let me go home, - I want to go ho - o - ome
G D7 G Gsus4 - G
Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home

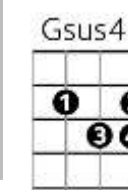
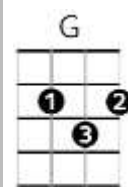


G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
The first mate, he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk,
G Gsus4 - G D D7
The constable had to come and take him a-way.
G G7 C Am
Sheriff John Stone, - why don't you leave me a-lone?
G D7 G Gsus4 - G
Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home



Chorus 2

G Gsus4 - G
So hoist up the John B sails {hoist up the John B sails}
G Gsus4 - G
See how the main sail sets {see how the main sail sets}
G Gsus4 - G D D7
Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home {let me go home}
G G7 C Am
I wanna go home {let me go home} I want to go ho - o - ome {hoist up the J B S}
G D7 G Gsus4 - G
Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home {do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do .. }



G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits,
G Gsus4 - G D D7
Then he took and ate up all of my corn.
G G7 C Am
Let me go home, - Why don't they let me go home?
G D7 G Gsus4 - G
This is the worst trip - I've ever been on.



Chorus 2 || then Chorus 2 (A Capella)

Chorus 2 .. then repeat last line (with No do-dos!)