



Sloop John B (Key C) - 1967

artist - The Beach Boys, writer - Brian Wilson

Strumming Pattern - **Island Strum**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction - **[F] [G7] [C]**

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

So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home,
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah,
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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

So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home,
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah,
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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

So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home,
Let me go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah,
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I want to go **[C]** home,
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I want to go **[C↓]** home,