

Sloop John B

Calypso lento

G C G C

We come on the sloop "John B.", my grand - fa - ther and
 The first mate he got drunk. and broke in the cap - tains
 Poor cook — he caught the fits, threw 'way_ all_ ma

G C Hm ³Am³ G₃ Am

me, a - round of Na - ssau town_ we_ do roam,
 trunk. The Con - stable had to come and take him a - way.
 grits, and_ then he took and he ate up all of my corn.

D⁷ G⁷ C

drin - king all night, got in to a fight,
 She - riff John Stone whydon't you leave me alone.
 Let_ me go home, why don't you let me gohome?

D C G D⁷ G

well I feel so brocke - up, I wa - nna go home!
 Well I feel so broke up, I wan - na go home.
 This is_ the worst trip I've e - ver been on.

D⁷ Chor G C G C

So hoist up the "John B." sail, so see how the main - sail

G C Hm ³Am G₃ Am

sets, call for the cap - tain a - shore, let me go home.

D⁷ G G⁷ C

Let me go home, I wanna go home,

G D⁷ G 1.,2. 3.

well I feel so brocke up - I wan - na go home! home!