

Sloop John B.

*Originally a 1900s traditional Bahamas folk song,
The Kingston Trio, 1958— The Beach Boys in 1966*

Intro: D//// D////

D

We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me,

A7

A-round Nassau town we did roam,

D D7 G

Drinkin' all night, / got into a fight.

D A7 D

Well I feel so broke up, / I wanna go home

(Chorus) D

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets.

A7

Call for the captain a-shore. Let me go home,

D D7 G

Let me go home, / I wanna go home.

D A7 D [A7 D end]

Well I feel so broke up, / I wanna go home (Tag)

D

The first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk.

A7

The constable had to come and take him a-way

D D7 G

Sheriff John Stone, / why don't you leave me a-lone?

D A7 D

Well, I feel so broke up, / I wanna go home. (Chorus)

D

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits

A7

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

D D7 G

Let me go home. / Why don't they let me go home?

D A7 D

This is the worst trip / I've ever been on. (Chorus)