

Chords: C, G7, F, C7, Dm

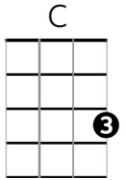
# Sloop John B

Traditional

The Beach Boys 1965

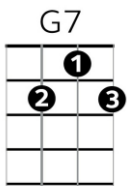
**Intro:** C 2 3 4 | G7 2 3 4 | C 2 3 4 | C 2 3

We come on the [G7] sloop John [C] B,  
My grand-[G7]-father and [C] me  
Around Nassau [C7] 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 wanna to go [C] home. 2 3 4 | 1 2 3

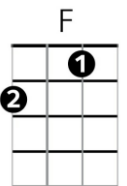


## Chorus:

So hoist up the [G7] John B's [C] sail,  
see how the [G7] main sail [C] sets;  
Call for the captain [C7] 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 [G7] I wanna to go [C] home. 2 3 4 | 1 2 3

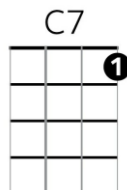


The first mate [G7] he got [C] drunk and  
Broke in the [G7] captain's [C] trunk;  
The constable had to [C7] come and take him a-[G7]-way.  
Sheriff John [C] Stone why don't you [C7] leave me a-[F]-lone? [Dm]  
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna to go [C] home. 2 3 4 | 1 2 3

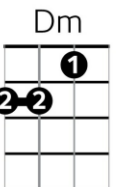


## Chorus:

So hoist up the [G7] John B's [C] sail,  
see how the [G7] main sail [C] sets;  
Call for the captain [C7] 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 [G7] I wanna to go [C] home. 2 3 4 | 1 2 3



The poor cook he [G7] caught the [C] fits  
and threw away [G7] all my [C] grits,  
And then he took and he [C7] ate up all of my [G7] corn.  
Let me go [C] home, why don't they [C7] let me go [F] home?  
[C] This is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on. 2 3 4 | 1 2 3



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Call for the captain [C7] 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 [G7] I wanna to go [C] home. 2 3 4 | 1 G7 C