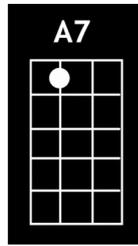
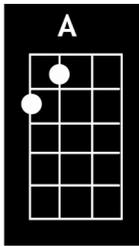
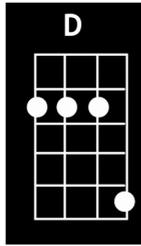
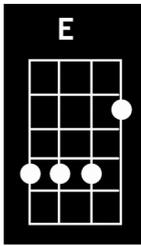


Sloop John B Beach Boys



A
We come on the sloop John B

My grandfather and me
E
Around Nassau town we did roam

A A7
Drinking all night
D

Got into a fight
A

Well I feel so broke up
E A
I want to go home

A
So hoist up the John B s sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore
E A A7
Let me go home, let me go home
D

I wanna go home, yeah yeah
A

Well I feel so broke up
E A
I wanna go home

A
The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the capn s trunk
E
The constable had to come and take him away
A A7

Sheriff John Stone
D

Why don t you leave me alone, yeah yeah
A E A
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

A
So hoist up the John B s sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore
E A A7
Let me go home, let me go home
D

I wanna go home, yeah yeah
A

Well I feel so broke up
E A
I wanna go home

A
The poor cook he caught the fits

And threw away all my grits
E
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
A A7

Let me go home
D

Why don t they let me go home
A E A

This is the worst trip I ve ever been on

A
So hoist up the John B s sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore
E A A7
Let me go home, let me go home
D

I wanna go home, yeah yeah
A

Well I feel so broke up
E A
I wanna go home