SLOOP JOHN B (circa 1917)

Intro: 1..2..1234 **[C] [G7] [C]** (last line of first verse) (3min 50sec)

We [C]come on the sloop [F]John [C]B
My grandfather [F]and [C]me
Around Nas-[F]sau [C]town, we did [G7]roam
Drinking all [C]night, [C7]got into a [F]fight [Dm]
Well, I [C]feel so broke up, I [G7]wanna go [C]home

Chorus

So [C]hoist up the John [F]B's [C]sail, see how the main[F]sail [C]sets Call for the Captain [F]a-[C]shore and 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 go [C]home

The [C]first mate he [F]got [C]drunk
And broke in the Cap-[F]tain's [C]trunk
The constable had [F]to [C]come and take him a-[G7]way
Oh, Sheriff John [C]Stone, [C7] why don't you leave me a[F]lone? [Dm]
Well ,I [C]feel so broke up [G7]I wanna go [C]home

Chorus

So [C]hoist up the John [F]B's [C]sail, see how the main[F]sail [C]sets Call for the Captain [F]a-[C]shore and 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 go [C]home

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

Chorus

So [C]hoist up the John [F]B's [C]sail, see how the main[F]sail [C]sets Call for the Captain [F]a-[C]shore and 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 go [C]home

Outro:

Well, I [C]feel so broke up, [G7]I wanna go [C]home [G7] [C]

"The Luggers" Lyme Regis Ukulele Group