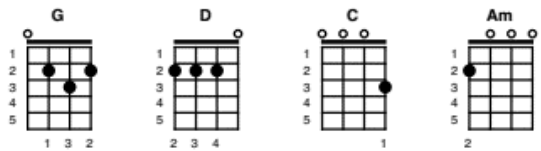


# Sloop John B Version: u3a amended Key of G

Research and Personal use

(Intro:) G (4 bars)



(Verse 1)

We G come on the sloop John B, my grand Father and me  
Around Nassau town, we did D roam  
Drinking all G night, got into a C fight Am  
I G feel so broke up! D I wanna go G home

## Chorus:

So G hoist up the John B's sail, See how the main sail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go D home  
I wanna go G home, I wanna go C home Am  
I G feel so broke up! D I wanna go G home

(Verse 2)

The G first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him D away  
Sheriff John G Stone why don't you leave me C alone Am  
Well I G feel so broke up! D I wanna go G home

## Chorus:

So G hoist up the John B's sail, See how the main sail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go D home  
I wanna go G home, I wanna go C home Am  
I G feel so broke up! D I wanna go G home

(Verse 3)

The G poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my D corn  
Let me go G home. Why don't they let me go C home? Am  
This G is the worst trip D I've ever been G on

## Chorus: Voices only

So hoist up the John B's sail, See how the main sail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home,  
I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
I feel so broke up! I wanna go home

## Chorus: Play

So G hoist up the John B's sail, See how the main sail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go D home  
I wanna go G home, I wanna go C home Am

**Voices only** This is the worst trip I've ever been on.