

SLOOP JOHN B - 15/10/23

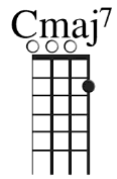


INTRO – SALLY strums SINGLE [G] then Pam sings first word (We)to bring us in

NO UKES FOR FIRST VERSE until [G] home

Verse 1 – no ukes until end of verse

(We) sailed on the sloop John B, my grand-father and me,
Around Nassau town, we did roam.
Drinking all night, got into a fi-i-ight,
I feel so broke up! I want go [G] home.



Chorus

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] Sail, see how the main [C] sail [G] sets.
Call for the captain ashore and let me go [D] home.
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho[Cmaj7]o[Am]ome.
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home.

Verse 2

The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk, and broke in the cap[C]tain's [G] trunk.
The con-sta-ble had to come and take him a[D]way.
Sheriff John [G] Stone, why don't you leave me a-lo[C]o[Cmaj7]o[Am]one?
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go[G] home.

Chorus

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] Sail, see how the main [C] sail [G] sets.
Call for the captain ashore and let me go [D] home.
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho[Cmaj7]o[Am]ome.
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home.

Verse 3

The [G] poor cook, he caught [C] the [G] fits, and threw away all [C] my [G] grits,
And then he [G] took - and he [G] ate up all of my [D] corn.
Let me go [G] home, why don't they let me go [C] ho[Cmaj7]o[Am]ome?
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on.

Chorus

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] Sail, see how the main [C] sail [G] sets.
Call for the captain ashore and let me go [D] home.
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho[Cmaj7]o[Am]ome.
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home.

I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home.
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] *No Ukes* I wanna go home!