Sloop John B. The Beach Boys. Brian Wilson and Mike Love.

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4/4 time 1 2 3 4 Intro. [G] [G]
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Verse 1

We [G] sailed on the sloop John [G] B, my [G] grandfather and [G] me A-[G]-round Nassau [G] town we did [D] roam [D] Drinkin' all [G] night, [G7] _ got into a [C] fight [Am] _ _ _ Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G] home [G]

Chorus:

So [G] hoist up the John B's [G] sail, [G] see how the mainsail [G] sets [G] Call for the captain a-[G]-shore, let me go [D] home [D] _ Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ I wanna go [C] home, yeah, [Am] yeah Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G] home [G]

Verse 2

The [G] first mate, he got [G] drunk _ and [G] broke in the captain's [G] trunk
The [G] constable had to [G] come and take him a-[D]-way
[D] _ _ Sheriff John [G] Stone, [G7] _ why don't you leave me al-[C]-one? Yeah,
[Am] yeah. Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go home [G]

Chorus:

So [G] hoist up the John B's [G] sail, [G] see how the mainsail [G] sets [G] Call for the captain a-[G]-shore, let me go [D] home [D] _ Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ I wanna go [C] home, yeah, [Am] yeah Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G] home [G]

Verse 3

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

Chorus:

So [G] hoist up the John B's [G] sail, [G] see how the mainsail [G] sets [G] Call for the captain a-[G]-shore, let me go [D] home [D] _ Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ I wanna go [C] home, yeah, [Am] yeah Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G] home [G]