SLOOP JOHN B. (AKA JOHN B. SAILS)

A Bahamian folksong from Nassau, first transcribed by Richard Le Gallienne, & printed in 1916 in the Harper's Monthly Magazine. The Beach Boys' version followed the Weavers, Kingston Trio, Johnny Cash, Brothers Four; many others.

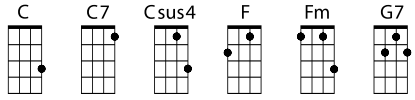
4 beats/chord unless noted. First sung note G Intro: 1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4

C/// Csus4 / C C/// Csus4/ C
We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me;
C//// //// G7//// ////
Round Nassau town, we did roam.
C C7 F Fm
Drinking all night, got into a fight;
C G7/ C//// //// background singers
Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. (dit dittit, dit dittit, dit dittit)

C/// Csus4/ C C/// Csus4/ C
So, hoist up the John B sails, see how the main sail sets;
C//// //// G7//// ////
Send for the Captain ashore, let me go home!
C C7 F Fm
Let me go home, i want to go home, yeah, yeah. . .
C G7 C//// ////
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. (sing last line 2ce at end)

C/// Csus4/ C C/// Csus4/ C
The first mate, he got drunk, broke in the Captain's trunk.
C//// //// G7//// ////
The constable had to come and take him away.
C C7 F Fm
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone, yeah, yeah. . .
C G7/ C//// ////
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. (dit dittit x 3) **CHORUS**

C/// Csus4/ C C/// Csus4/ C
The poor cook he got fits, and threw away all my grits,
C//// //// G7//// ////
Then he took and he ate up all of my corn.
C C7 F Fm
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home?
C G7/ C//// ////
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on. (dit dittit x 3) **CHORUS**



Linda Zielinski Fidalgo Uke Network 5/20/19