Calypso 11:4 41. 12+11

Sloop John B

(Traditional)

[G]We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did roam[D]
Drinking all [G]night
Got into a [C]fight [Am]
I [G]feel so broke up
I [D]wanna go [G]home



[G]So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail 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 I [D]wanna go [G]home

[G]The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the Captain's trunk

The constable had to come and take him a[D]way

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)

FiDDIC-

[G] The 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]
[G] This is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on





