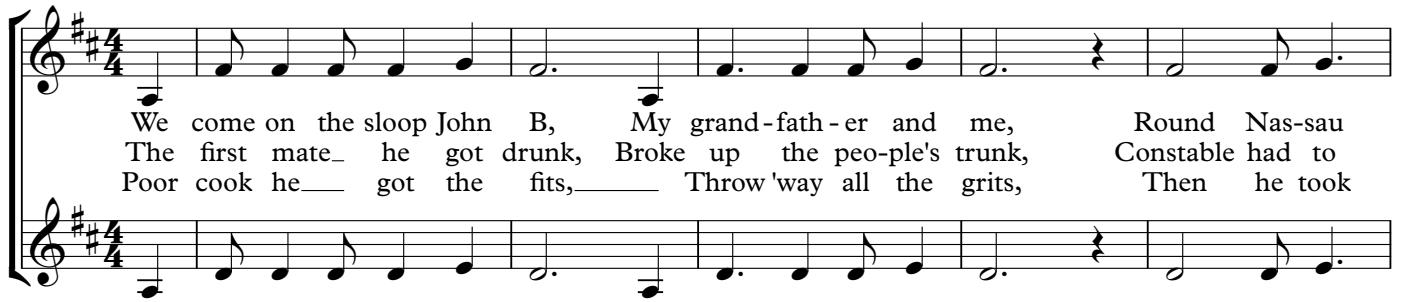


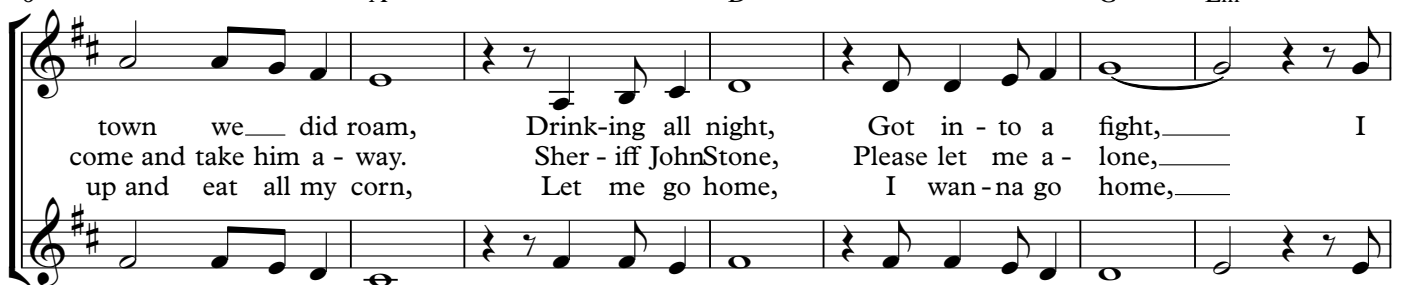
The Sloop John B

D



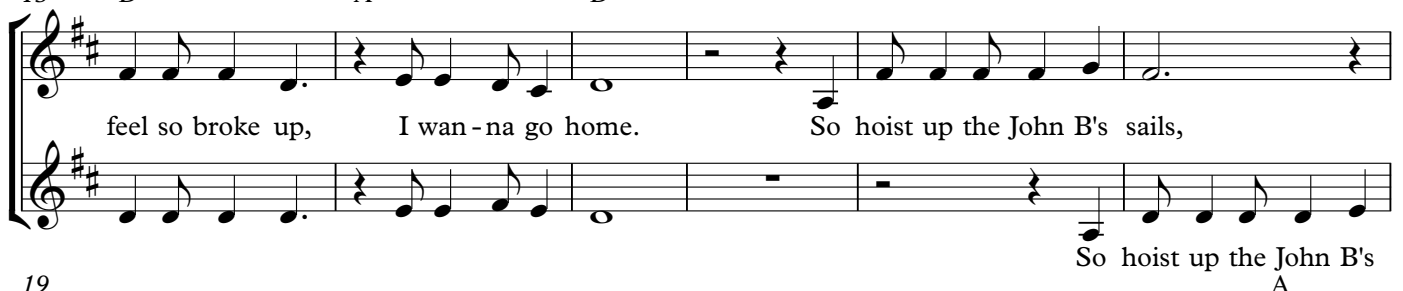
We come on the sloop John B, My grand-fath-er and me, Round Nas-sau
The first mate_ he got drunk, Broke up the peo-ple's trunk, Constable had to
Poor cook he_ got the fits,_____ Throw 'way all the grits, Then he took

6 A D G Em



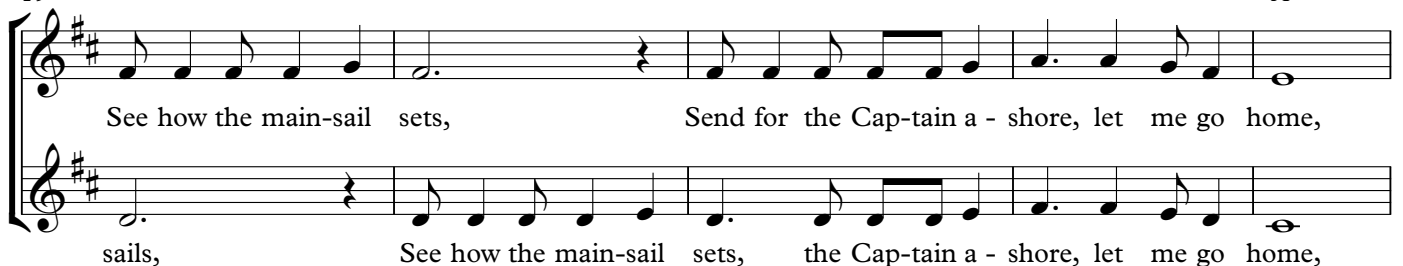
town we_ did roam, Drink-ing all night, Got in - to a fight,_____ I
come and take him a - way. Sher - iff JohnStone, Please let me a - lone,_____
up and eat all my corn, Let me go home, I wan - na go home,_____

13 D A D




feel so broke up, I wan - na go home. So hoist up the John B's sails,
So hoist up the John B's

19 A



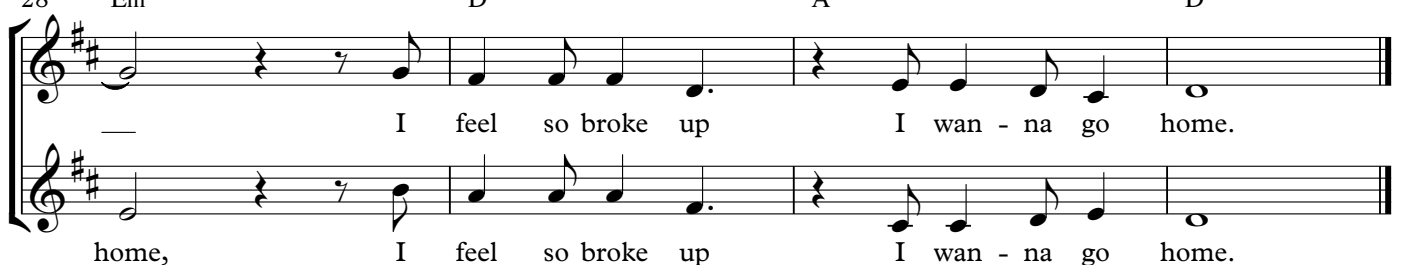
See how the main-sail sets, Send for the Cap-tain a - shore, let me go home,
sails, See how the main-sail sets, the Cap-tain a - shore, let me go home,

24 D G



I wan-na go home, Let me go home,_____

28 Em D A D



_____ I feel so broke up I wan - na go home.
home, I feel so broke up I wan - na go home.