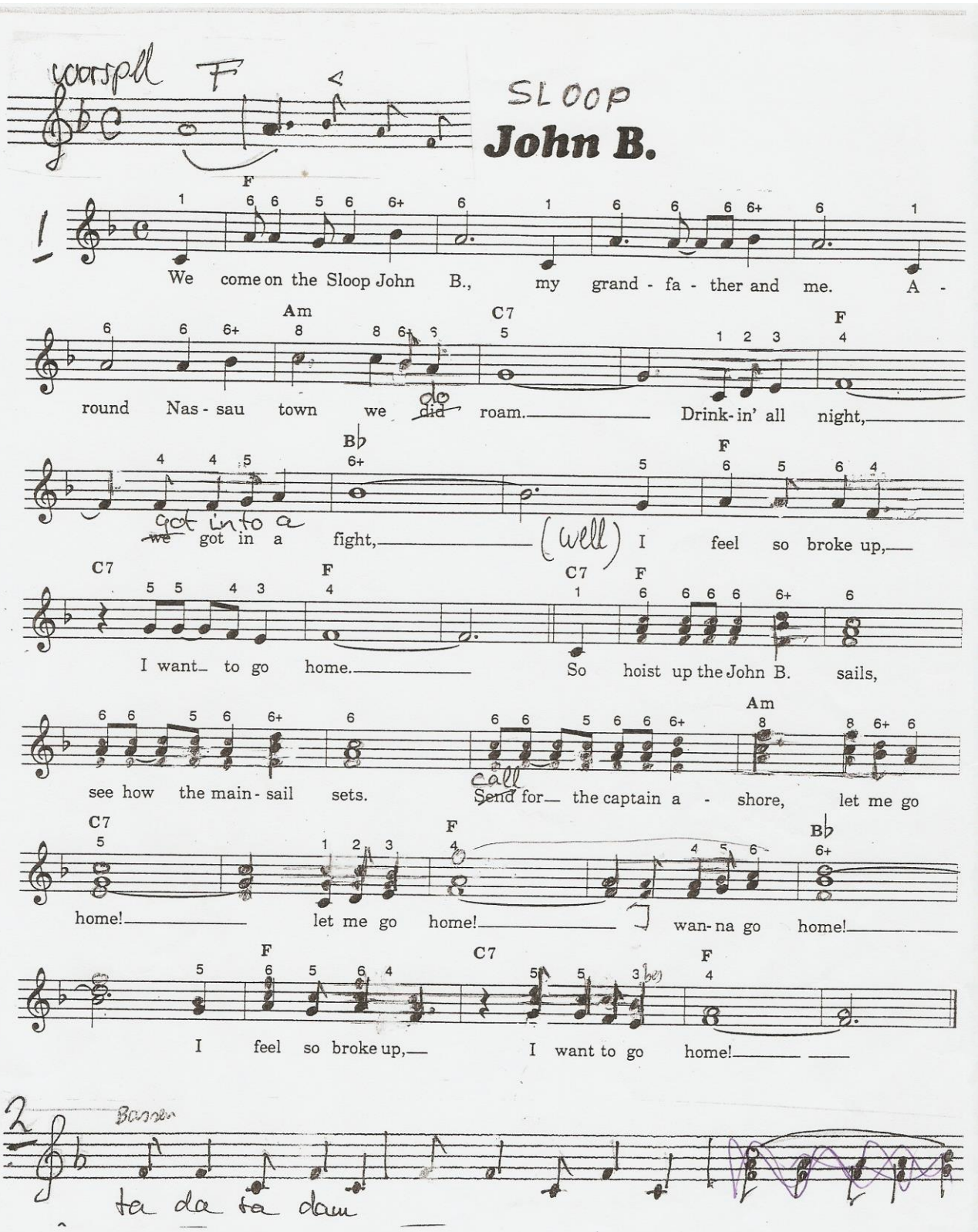
SLOOP
John B.
1
We come on the Sloop John B., my grand - fa - ther and me. A -
round Nas - sau town we did roam. Drink - in' all night,
got into a
we got in a fight, (well) I feel so broke up,
I want to go home. So hoist up the John B. sails,
call
see how the main - sail sets. Send for the captain a - shore, let me go
home! let me go home! wan - na go home!
I feel so broke up, I want to go home!
2
Bass
ta da ta dam

20-Sloop John B.

We come on the sloop john B.,
My grandfather and me
Around Nassautown we did roam
Drinking all night. We got in a fight
I feel so broke up, I want to go home

So hoist up the John B. sails
See how the main-sail sets
Send for the captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home
I feel so broke up, I want to go home!

The first mate he got drunk
Break up the people's trunk
Constable had to come and take him away;
Sheriff Johnstone, please let me alone,
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

Refrein

The cook he got the fits
Threw away all of our grits,
Then he went and ate up all of the corn;
Sheriff Johnstone, please let me alone,
This is the worst trip I ever was on.

Refrein