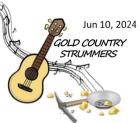
Sing A

<u>Sloop John B</u>



Dsus4 D Dsus4 D We come on the sloop John B. My grandfather and me Ά7sus4 A7 Α7 A-round Nassau town we did roam Gm D/Drinking all night. Got into a fight Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D So hoist up the John B's sails. See how the main-sail sets I) Α/ A/sus4 A/ Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home D7 Gm I wanna go home, yeah yeah Let me go home, Α/ Well I feel so broke up. I wanna go home Dsus4 D Dsus4 The first mate he got drunk. Broke in the cap-tain's trunk A/sus4 A/ The constable had to come and take him a-way D Gm 1)/ Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone, yeah yeah Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home Chorus Dsus4 D Dsus4 D So hoist up the John B's sails. See how the main-sail sets Hoist up the John B sails See how the main sail sets A7sus4 Α7 Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home Let me go home Gm D7 why don't you let me go home I wanna go home, Let me go home Hoist up the John B sails A/ Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home Dsus4 D Dsus4 D The poor cook he caught the fits and threw_away_all my_grits A7(alt)A7_{sus}4 D Α7 A7sus4 A7 And then he took and he ate up all of my corn Gm 1)/ Why don't they let me go home? Let me go home. D7 G Gm Dsus4 This is the worst trip I've ever been on <Chorus> D (sustain)