



Sing A

Sloop John B

Ukulele

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
 We come on the sloop John B. My grandfather and me
 D A7 A7sus4 A7
 A-round Nassau town we did roam
 D D7 G Gm
 Drinking all night. Got into a fight
 D A7 D
 Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
 So hoist up the John B's sails. See how the main-sail sets
 D A7 A7sus4 A7
 Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home
 D D7 G Gm
 Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah
 D A7 D
 Well I feel so broke up. I wanna go home

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
 The first mate he got drunk. Broke in the cap-tain's trunk
 A7 A7sus4 A7
 The constable had to come and take him a-way
 D D7 G Gm
 Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone, yeah yeah
 D A7 D
 Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

Chorus

D 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
 D A7 A7sus4 A7
 Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home
 D D7 G Gm
 I wanna go home, why don't you let me go home
 Let me go home Hoist up the John B sails
 D A7 D
 Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
 The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
 D A7 A7sus4 A7
 And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
 D D7 G Gm
 Let me go home. Why don't they let me go home?
 D A7 D
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on

<Chorus> D (sustain)

