**SLOOP JOHN B**

Intro 1+4beats

We come on the SLOOP JOHN B,

My grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
Drinking all night\*, Fermata.svg got into a fight, \**Drinking all night, Fermata.svg yeah yeah*

Well, I feel so broke up, I want to go home

So hoist up the John B sails, *So hoist up the John B sails,*  
See how the main sail sets *See how the main sail sets*Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home, *let me go home*Let me go home, Fermata.svg I wanna go home, (yeah, yeah) Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

(Doo, doo, da doo doo, da doo doo …da doo doo)

The first mate he got drunk*, (Oh, oh oh ooh … oh oh ooh)*

Broke in the Captain’s trunk (*Oh, oh oh ooh … oh oh ooh*The Constable had to come, and take him away

Sheriff John Stone, *Sheriff John Stone*

Why don't you leave me alone, *yeah yeah*

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.   
  
 So hoist up the John B sails, *Hoist up the John B sails,*  
See how the main sail sets *See how the main sail sets*Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home, *Let me go home*  
I wanna go homeFermata.svg Let me go home

Why won’t they let me go home, *yeah yeah* Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. *Let me go home*

The poor cook he caught the fits

And threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
Let me go home. *Let me go home*

Why don't they let me go homeFermata.svg*yeah yeah*

This is the worst trip I've ever been on.   
  
So hoist up the John B's sails *Hoist up the John B sails*  
See how the main sail sets *See how the main sail sets*Call for the Captain ashore ,Let me go home, *let me go home*  
I wanna go home, (let me go home)  
 Why don't they let me go home *yeah yeah*

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home