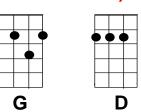
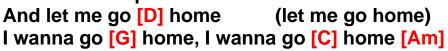
Strum: Down up down up / Down up down up / etc (emphasis on 1st Down)

1234 [G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam [D]
Drinking all [G] night Got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up I [D] wanna [G] home



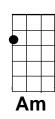
CHORUS-----

[G] So hoist up the John B's sail (hoist up the John B) See how the mainsail sets (see how the mainsail) Call for the Captain ashore



I [G] feel so broke up I [D] wanna go [G] home (dudu duru dudu duru)

[G] The first mate he got drunk And broke in the Cap'n's trunk The constable had to come and take him a [D] way Sheriff John [G] Stone Why don't you leave me [C] alone, Am yeah yeah I [G] feel so broke up I [D] wanna go [G] home



CHORUS

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
[G] This is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

[G] So hoist up the John B's sail (hoist up the John B)
See how the mainsail sets (see how the mainsail)
Call for the Captain ashore
And let me go [D] home (let me go home)
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] home [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up I [D] wanna go [G] home (dudu duru dudu duru)
Well I [G] feel so broke up I [D] wanna go [G] home [G] [G] [G] [G] STOP