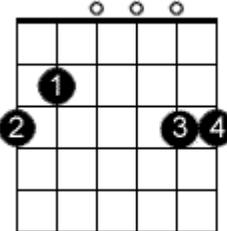


Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

Strumming Pattern: D, DU, UDU

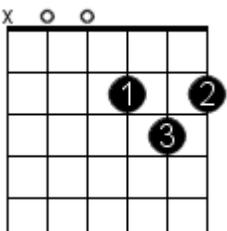
Chords Used:

G



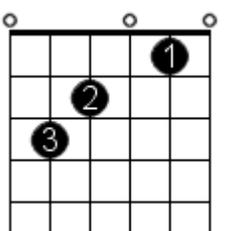
G B D G B G

D



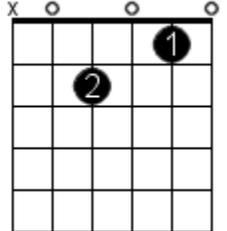
A D A D F#

C



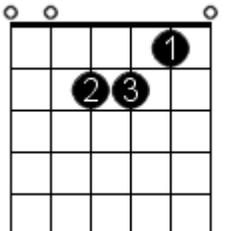
E C E G C E

Am7



A E G C E

Am



E A E A C E

Capo Fret 1

Intro: G

Verse 1:

G
WE COME ON THE SLOOP JOHN B. MY GRANDFATHER AND ME.
D
A-ROUND NASSAU TOWN, WE DO ROAM.
G C Am7
DRINKING ALL NIGHT, GOT INTO A FIGHT.
G Am D G
WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP, I WANNA GO HOME.

Chorus:

G
SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B'S SAIL. SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS.
D
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN A-SHORE, LET ME GO HOME.
G C Am7
LET ME GO HOME, I WANNA GO HOME, YEAH YEAH.
G Am D G
WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP, I WANNA GO HOME.

Verse 2:

G
THE FIRST MATE HE GOT DRUNK, AND BROKE IN THE CAPTAIN'S TRUNK.

THE CONSTABLE HAD TO COME, AND TAKE HIM A-WAY.^D
SHERIFF JOHN STONE,^G WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME A-LONE?^C
WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP,^G I WANNA GO HOME.^{Am D G}

Chorus:

SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B'S SAIL.^G SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS.
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN A-SHORE,^D LET ME GO HOME.
LET ME GO HOME,^G I WANNA GO HOME,^C YEAH YEAH.^{Am7}
WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP,^G I WANNA GO HOME.^{Am D G}

Verse 3:

THE POOR COOK HE CAUGHT THE FITS, AND THREW AWAY ALL MY GRITS.^G
AND THEN HE TOOK AND HE ATE UP ALL OF MY CORN.^D
LET ME GO HOME,^G WHY DON'T THEY LET ME GO HOME,^C YEAH YEAH?^{Am7}
THIS IS THE WORST TRIP,^G I'VE EVER BEEN ON.^{Am D G}
THIS IS THE WORST TRIP,^G I'VE EVER BEEN ON.^{Am D G}