

Sloop John B - The Kingston Trio // 1958 // key: D

G **G^{sus4}** **G**
1. We come on the sloop John B
G^{sus4} **G**
My grand-father and me
G^{sus4} **G** **D** **D⁷**
Around Nas-sau town we did roam

G **G⁷**
Drinkin' all night, (*Drinkin' all night*)

C
Got into a fight. (*Got into a fight*)

G **D**
Well, I feel so break up,
D⁷ - G **G^{sus4} - G**
I wanna' go home. (*I want to go home, so now*)

G **G^{sus4} - G**
Chorus: So, hoist up the John B sail,
G^{sus4} - G
See how the main-sail's set.
G^{sus4} - G*
Call for the captain ashore,
G^{sus4} - G **D** **D⁷**
Let me go home. (*Let me go home*)

G **G⁷**
Let me go home, (*I want to go home*)

C
I wanna' go home. (*Why don't you let me go home?*)

G **D**
Well, I feel so break up,
D⁷ - G **G^{sus4} - G**
I wanna' go home. (*I want to go home*)

G **G^{sus4} - G**
2. First Mate, he got drunk,
G^{sus4} - G
Broke up the people's trunk.
G^{sus4} - G* **G^{sus4} - G** **D D⁷**
Constable had to come and take him away.
G **G⁷**
Sheriff John Stone, (*Sheriff John Stone*)
C
Why don't you leave me a-lone? (*Why don't you leave me alone?*)
G **D**
Well, I feel so break up,
D⁷ - G **G^{sus4} - G**
I wanna' go home. (*I want to go home, so now*)

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus]

3. Well, the **G** poor cook he caught the **G^{sus4} - G** fits,
Throw away all my **G^{sus4} - G** grits.
Then he took and he **G^{sus4} - G*** ate up all of **G^{sus4} - G** **D** **D⁷** my corn.

Let me go home, **G** (*I want to go home*) **G⁷**
I wanna' go home. **C** (*Why don't you let me go home?*)
This is the worst trip, **G** **D**
Since I've been born. **D⁷-G** (*Since I have been born, so now*)

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus]

Outro: **G G^{sus4} G**
G G^{sus4} G