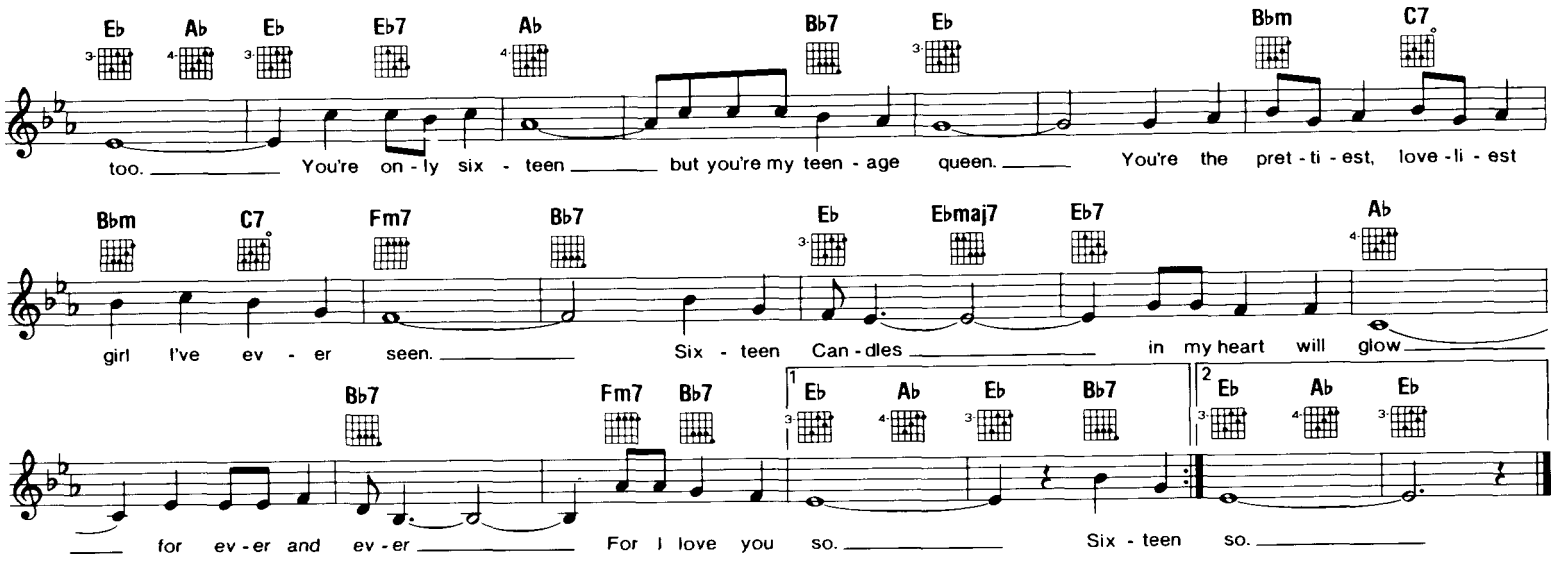

SLOOP JOHN B.

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Brightly, with a beat

A G A G A G A G

Oh my grand - dad - dy and me we sailed on the Sloop John B.
first mate he got drunk, and he broke up the peo - ple's trunk. The
cook - ee he took to fits. Yeah, he ate up all of my grits. And

A E A

A - round Nas - sau Town we did roam. (uh huh) we got in - to a fight,
con-sta - ble had to come andtake him a - way.
then the first mate, he got drunk, drank all of my corn. Sher - rif John Stone,

D A

a - we - were drink - in' all night. Yeah, now I feel so break - up,
can't - cha leave him a - lone? Oh, now I feel so break - up,

E A E A

I wan - na go home.
I just wan - na go home. Well, run up the John B's sail; We're gon - na

E

see how the main s'l sets. We got - ta send for the cap - tain a - shore, oh, let me go home.

A D A

I wan - na go home. Yeah, let me go home. Don't - cha know I feel so break - up,

1,2 E A E 3 E A E7 D.S. and Fade

I just wan - na go home. Now the
Then the I just wan - na go home. Well,