**SLOOP JOHN B: BEACH BOYS (in C)**

**Verse 1:**

We come on the sloop john b

My grandfather and me

Around Nassau town we did roam

Drinking all night

Got into a fight

Well I feel so broke up I want to go home

**Chorus:**

So hoist up the john b’s sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore

Let me go home, let me go home

I wanna go ho-o-ome

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

**Verse 2:**

The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the cap’n’s trunk

The constable had to come and take him away

Sheriff john stone

Why don’t you leave me alo-o-one

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

**Repeat Chorus:**

**Verse 3:**

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

Why don't they let me go ho-o-ome

This is the worst trip I’ve ever been on

**Repeat Chorus x2**