artist: The Beach Boys writer: Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

Intro: [G] X 4

We [G] come on the sloop [C] John [G] B, my grand- father [C] and [G] me
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam [D7]
Drinking all [G] night, [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up, [D] I wanna go [G] home

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home [D7]
Let me go [G] home, [G7], I wanna go [C] home [Am] (Yea Yea)
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk, and broke in the Cap [C] tain's [G] trunk The constable had to come and take him [D] away [D7] Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7] why don't you leave me [C] alone [Am] (Yea Yea) Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home [D7]
I wanna go [G] home, [G7], I wanna go [C] home [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

The [G] poor cook he caught [C] the [G] fits and threw away all [C] my [G] 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] This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home [D7]
I wanna go [G] home, [G7], I wanna go [C] home [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home
I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home
I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home [G]

