

Sloop John B (V1.5) – Beach Boys (1966) (intro : G // Gsus4 x4)

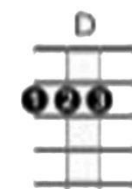
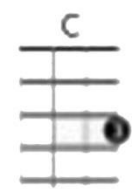
G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 We come on the Sloop John B .. my grandfather and me.
 G Gsus4 - G D D7 G G7 C Am
 Round Nassau town we did roam. - Drinking all night, - got into a fight,
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home.

Chords



Chorus 1

G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 So hoist up the John B sails, See how the main sail sets
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home
 G G7 C Am
 Let me go home, - I want to go ho - o - ome
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home

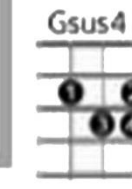
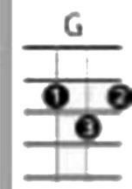


G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 The first mate, he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk,
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 The constable had to come and take him a-way.
 G G7 C Am
 Sheriff John Stone, - why don't you leave me a-lone?
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home

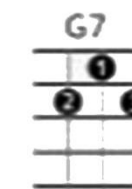


Chorus 2

G Gsus4 - G
 So hoist up the John B sails {hoist up the John B sails}
 G Gsus4 - G
 See how the main sail sets {see how the main sail sets}
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home {let me go home}
 G G7 C Am
 I wanna go home {let me go home} I want to go ho - o - ome {hoist up the J B S}
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home {do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do...}



G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits,
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 Then he took and ate up all of my corn.
 G G7 C Am
 Let me go home, - Why don't they let me go home?
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 This is the worst trip - I've ever been on.



Chorus 2 (A Capella) Start strumming again on 2nd to last line of chorus

Chorus 2 Singing / Stumming...repeat last line a 2nd time