

Sloop John B

Arrangement by Carsten Eichentopf
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We come on the Sloop John B. my grand- fa- ther and

me x- round Nassau Town we did roam

drink- ing all night got into a fight

well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

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 wanna go home

So hoist up the John B.'s sail
see how the main-sail's set
call for the captain ashore let me go home
let me go home I wanna go home yea yea
well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk
broke in the captain's drunk
the constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me
alone yea yea
well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B.'s sail
see how the main-sail's set
call for the captain ashore let me go home
I wanna go home why don't you let me go
home
I feel so broke up I wanna go home

The poor cook he caught the fish
it 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 home
this is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B.'s sails
see how the main-sail's set
call for the captain ashore let me go home
I wanna go home why don't you let me go
home