[C] We come on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me,
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam,
Drinking all [C]night, [C7] got into a [F] fight, [Dm]

Chorus:
So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, See how the mainsail sets, 
[C] Call for the Captain ashore, Let me go [G7] home, 
[G7]Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, [Dm] mmm mmm,

[C ] The first mate he got drunk, And broke in the Cap'n's trunk, 
[C] The constable had to come and take him [G7] away, 
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7] ,Why don't you leave me [F] alone, [Dm] mmmm 

Chorus:

[C] The poor cook he caught the fits, And threw away all my grits, 
[C] And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn, 
[G7] Let me go [C] home [C7], Why don't they let me go [F] home, [Dm]
[C]This is the  worst trip I've [G7] ever been [C] on.

Chorus:

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