

# SLOOP JOHN B

TRADITIONAL

TENOR 1



WE SAILED ON THE SLOOP JOHN B, MY GRAND - FA - THER AND

LEAD 2



WE SAILED ON THE SLOOP JOHN B, MY GRAND - FA - THER AND

BASS



WE SAILED ON THE SLOOP JOHN B, MY GRAND - FA - THER AND

TENOR 1



ME A - ROUND NAS-SAU TOWN WE DO ROAM! DRINK - ING ALL NIGHT

LEAD 2



ME A - ROUND NAS-SAU TOWN WE DO ROAM! DRINK - ING ALL NIGHT

BASS



5 ME. A - ROUND NAS-SAU TOWN WE DO ROAM! DRINK - ING ALL NIGHT

TENOR 1



GOT IN TO A FIGHT WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP I WANT TO GO

LEAD 2



GOT IN TO A FIGHT WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP I WANT TO GO

BASS



11 GOT IN TO A FIGHT WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP I WANT TO GO

TENOR 1  
8 HOME \_\_\_\_\_ SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL\_\_ SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SET.

LEAD 2  
8 HOME \_\_\_\_\_ SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL\_\_ SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SET.

BASS  
16 HOME \_\_\_\_\_ SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL\_\_ SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SET.

TENOR 1  
8 CALL FOR THE CAP-TAIN A - SHORE. LET ME GO HOME\_\_ LET\_\_ ME GO HOME\_\_

LEAD 2  
8 CALL FOR THE CAP-TAIN A - SHORE. LET ME GO HOME\_\_ LET\_\_ ME GO HOME\_\_

BASS  
22 CALL FOR THE CAP-TAIN A - SHORE. LET ME GO HOME\_\_ LET\_\_ ME GO HOME\_\_

TENOR 1  
8 I WANT TO GO HOME,\_\_ OH YEAH! WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP\_\_ I WAN - NA GO

LEAD 2  
8 I WANT TO GO HOME,\_\_ OH YEAH! WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP\_\_ I WAN - NA GO

BASS  
27 I WANT TO GO HOME,\_\_ OH YEAH! WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP\_\_ I WAN - NA GO

TENOR 1  
HOME

LEAD 2  
HOME

BASS  
32 HOME I WAN - NA GO HOME! SO

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 WANNA 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 HOME, AY-YEAH-AY  
 WELL, I FEEL SO BROKE UP, I WANNA GO HOME

2) THE FIRST MATE HE GOT DRUNK  
 AND BROKE IN THE CAPTAIN'S TRUNK  
 THE CONSTABLE HAD TO COME AND TAKE HIM AWAY  
 SHERIFF JOHN STONE  
 WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? YEAH, YEAH  
 WELL, I FEEL SO BROKE UP, I WANNA GO HOME

### CHORUS

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 HOME?  
 THIS IS THE WORST TRIP I'VE EVER BEEN ON

### CHORUS