

# Sloop John B

*Noted by Carl Sandburg in (American Songbag; 1927)*

♩ = 140

**D**



1. We came on the Sloop John B., My grand-fath-er \_\_\_ and  
 C. So hoist up the John B. sails, \_\_\_ See how the main sail  
 2. The first mate \_\_\_ he got drunk, \_\_\_ Broke up the cap-tain's  
 3. The poor cook he \_\_\_ took sick, \_\_\_ threw a - way all the

D

DUL A 0 0

D 2 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 3

D

DUL A

A 0 5 5 5 5 6 5 0 5 5 5 5 6

**A7**



me. A - round \_\_\_ Nas - sau town \_\_\_ we \_\_\_ did roam;  
 sets, Call for the cap-tain a - shore I wan - na \_\_\_ go home.  
 trunk, Con - sta - ble had to come and take \_\_\_ him a - way.  
 grits. Then he took \_\_\_ and ate up all \_\_\_ of \_\_\_ the corn,

D

DUL A

D 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 4 4 4 4 3 2 1

D

DUL A

A 5 5 5 5 5 5 6 7 7 7 7 6 5 4

**D** **G**

Drink- ing all night got in - to a fight  
 Let me go home, I wan - na go home,  
 Sher - rif John Stone, Please let me a - lone  
 Let me a - lone, I wan - na go home,

D

DUL A 0 0 1 2

D 0 0 0 1 2 3

D

DUL A

A 0 0 1 2 3 3 3 4 5 6

**D** **A7** **D**

I feel so break - up I wan - na go home.  
 I feel so break - up I wan - na go home.  
 I feel so break - up I wan - na go home.  
 This is the worst trip I've ev - er been on.

D

DUL A 2

D 3 2 2 2 1 0 1 1 1 0 0

D

DUL A

A 6 5 5 5 4 3 4 4 4 3 2 3