

The Beach Boys - Sloop John B

Tom: **Db**

Verse 2:

Obs: Os versos e os refrãos tem os mesmos acordes, na mesma sequência e tempo
Intro: (flute doubled with glockenspiel, arr. for guitar)

v v v v v v v v

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

Verse 1:

[repeat chorus w/acapella break]:

Ab
We come on the sloop John **B**
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we do roam **Eb**
Drinking all night **Ab**
Got into a fight **Db Bbm**
Well I feel so broke up **Ab**
Bbm Eb Ab
I wanna go home

[N.C.]
I wanna go home, let me go home
(Hoist up the John B's sail)
Why don't you let me go home
(Hoist up the John B's sail)
(Hoist

up the John **B**)

(instruments re-enter)

I feel so broke up
I wanna go home (Let me go home)

Chorus (Os acordes do refrão são iguais os do verso):

Verse 3:

So hoist up the John B's sail [2: (hoist up the John B's sail)]
See how the mainsail sets [2: (see how the mainsail sets)]
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home [2: (let me go home)]
Let me go home
I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

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 [double-time] home
Why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip
I've ever been on

[repeat chorus to fade]

Acordes

