Sloop John B.

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Words and Music: Traditional Bahamas, based on Brian Wilson's
interpretation, arranged by Ken Haiker, 2019
Artist(s): Beach Boys
Song Scheme:
Verse1 Verse2/Cho Verse3 Verse2/Cho Verse4 Verse2/Cho Outro
Key:
          Tempo:
VERSE 1
I[5]
We come on the Sloop John B.,
my grandfather and me.
Around Nassau town we did roam,
drinkin' all night, got into a fight.
Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.
VERSE 2/CHO (Verse2 has CHORUS character)
I[5]
So, hoist up the John B. sail,
and see how the mainsail sets.
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home.
                                         ii
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home? (Yeah, yeah)
Well, I feel so broke up, _ I wanna go home.
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VERSE 3
I[5]
The first mate, he got drunk,
and broke in the captain's trunk,
constable had to come, and take him away.
                                            ii
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone? (Yeah, yeah)
Well, I feel so broke up, _ I wanna go home.
VERSE 4
I[3]
Poor cook, he got the fits,
and he threw it on 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? (Yeah, yeah)
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.
OUTRO
I[1]
                                             ii
Oh, let me go home, why don't they let me go home? Yeah, yeah.
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This is the worst trip I've ever been on.