

# Sloop John B.

1

Artist(s): Beach Boys

Words and Music: Traditional Bahamas,  
based on Brian Wilson's interpretation,  
arranged by Ken Haiker, 2019

♩ = Key:

Note: Verse2 has Chorus character

Song Scheme: Verse1 Verse2/Cho Verse3 Verse2/Cho  
Verse4 Verse2/Cho Outro

## VERSES

I[5]

1. We come on the Sloop John B., my grand - fa - ther and  
CHO 2. So, hoist up the John B. sail, and see how the main -  
3. The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the cap - tain's  
4. Poor cook, he got the fits, and he threw it on my

V

1. me. A - round Nas-sau town\_\_\_\_\_ we\_\_\_\_\_ did roam,  
2. sail sets. Call for the Cap-tain a - shore, let me go home.\_\_\_\_\_  
3. trunk. Cons-sta-ble had to come, and take him a - way.  
4. grits, and then he took and he ate up all of my corn.

# Sloop John B.

I ii

1. drin - kin' all night, got in - to a fight. Well, I  
(Yeah, yeah)

2. Let me go home, why don't they let me go home? Well, I  
(Yeah, yeah)

3. She-riff John Stone, why don't you leave me a - lone? Well, I  
(Yeah, yeah)

4. Let me go home, why don't they let me go home? This

I V I

1. feel so broke up, I wan - na go home. [upbeat VERSES]

2. feel so broke up, I wan - na go home.

3. feel so broke up, I wan - na go home.

4. is the worst trip I've e - ver been on.

## OUTRO

I[1] ii

Oh, let me go home. why don't they let me go home?

I V I

Yeah, yeah. This is the worst trip I've e - ver been on.