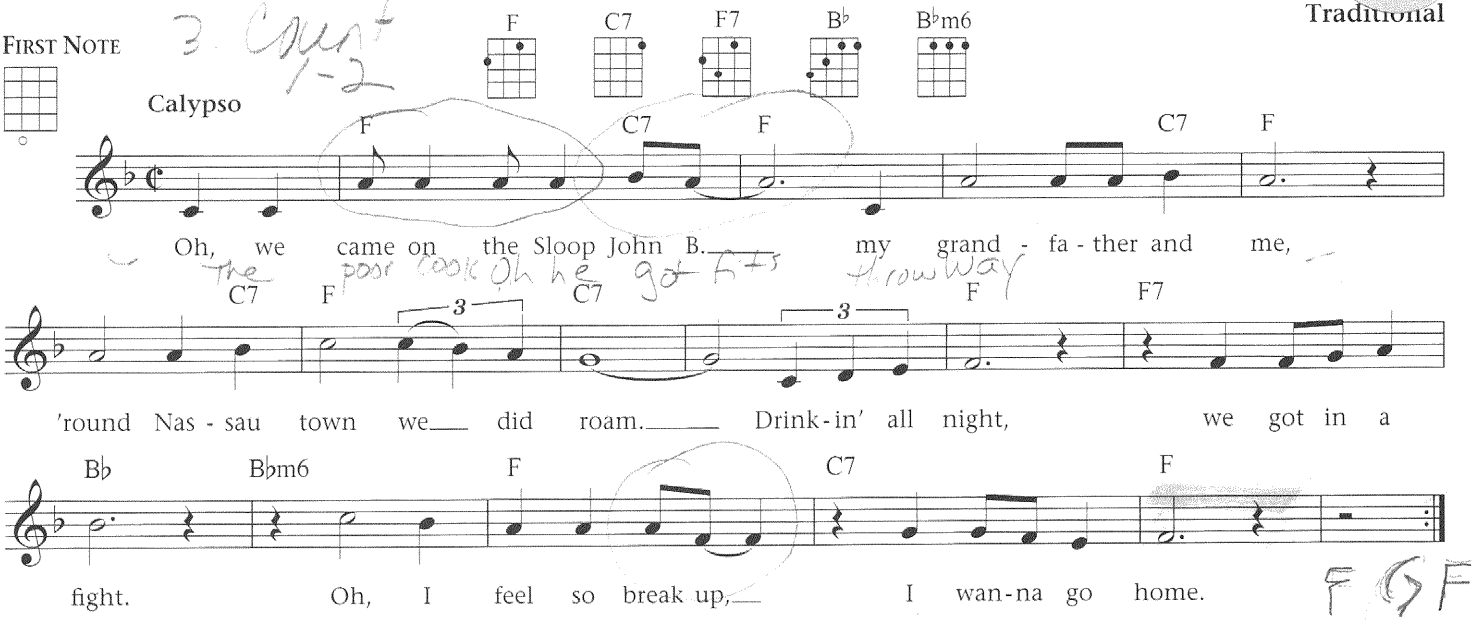
The Sloop John B.

Traditional

FIRST NOTE

Calypso



Additional Lyrics

Chorus: (same chords as verse)
So hoist up the John B. sails,
see how the mainsail sets.
Send for the captain ashore, let me go home.
Let me go home, let me go home.
I feel so break up, I wanna go home.

2. The first mate, oh, he got drunk,
broke up the people's trunk,
Constable had to come and take him away.
Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone.
I feel so break up, I wanna go home.
Chorus

3. The poor cook, oh, he got fits,
throw away all of the grits,
then he took and eat up all of my corn.
Let me go home, I want to go home.
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.
Chorus

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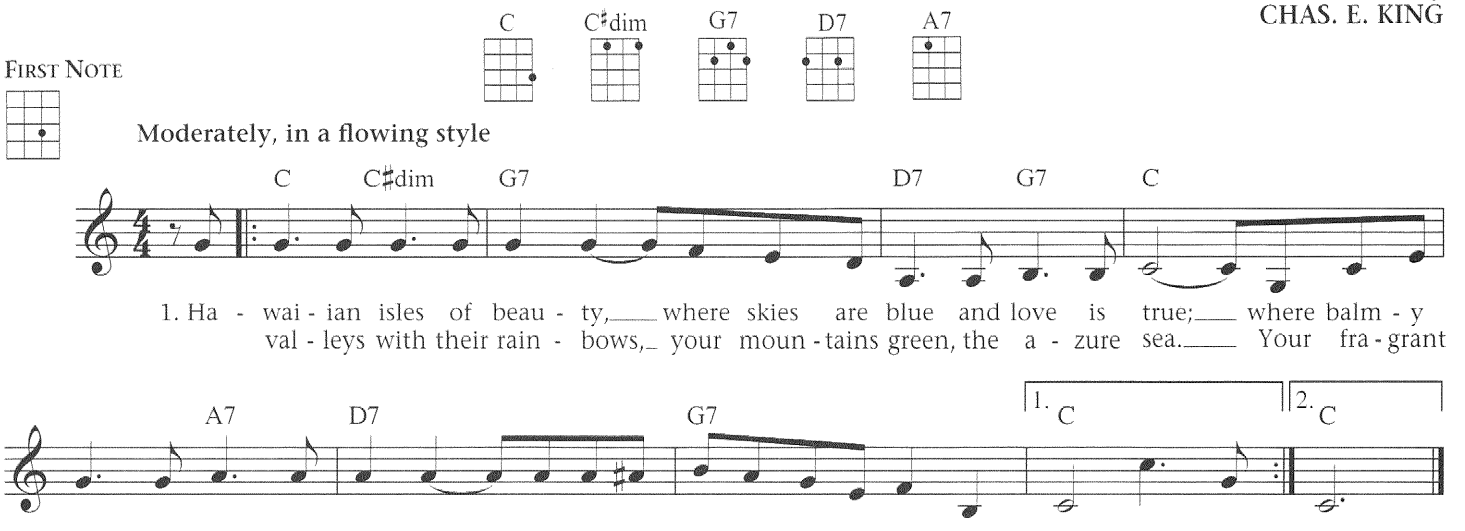
Song Of The Islands

Words and Music by
CHAS. E. KING

FIRST NOTE

Moderately, in a flowing style