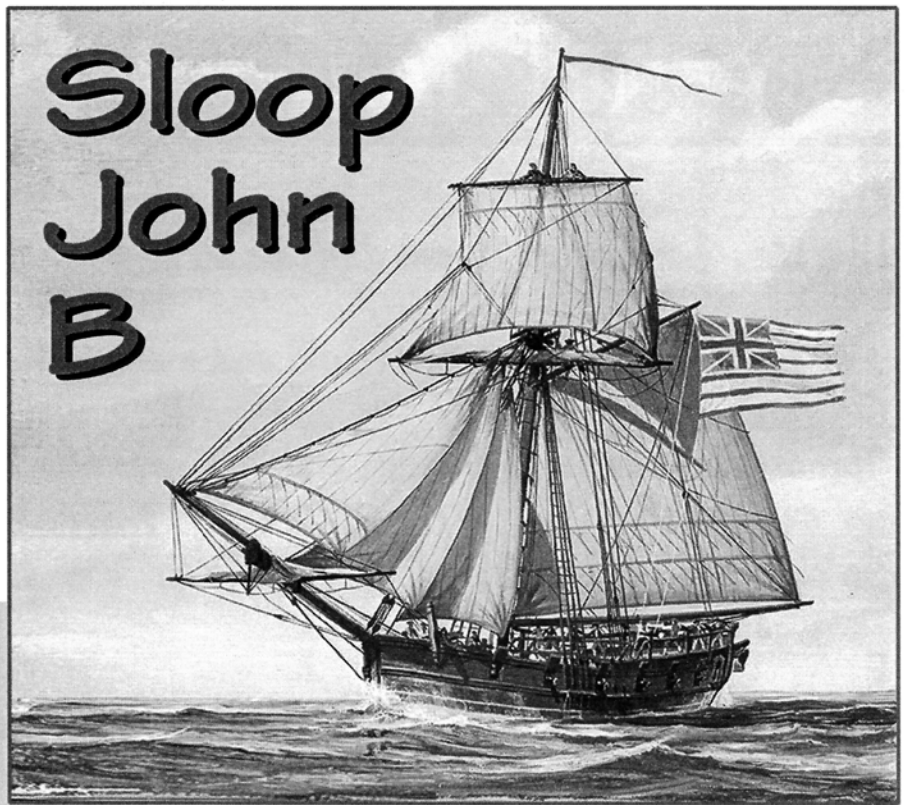
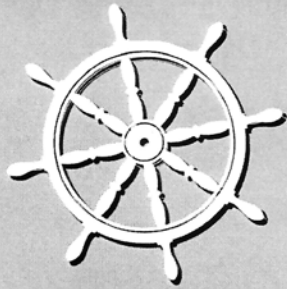


C *F C*
 We come on the sloop John B,
F C
 My grandfather and me,
G7
 Around Nassau town we did roam.
C C7
 Drinking all night,
F Fm
 Got into a fight,
C
 Well I feel so broke up,
G7 C
 I want to go home.

**CHORUS:**

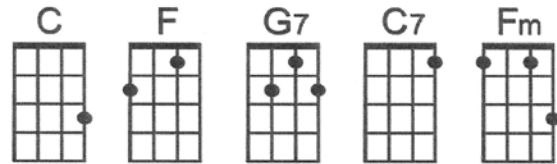
C *F C*
 So hoist up the John B sail,
F C
 See how the mainsail sets,
G7
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go home,
C C7
 Let me go home,
F Fm
 I wanna go home,
C
 Well I feel so broke up,
G7 C
 I want to go home.



C *F C*
 Well the first mate he got drunk,
F C
 And broke in the captain's trunk,
G7
 The constable had to come and take him away.
C C7
 Sheriff John Stone,
F Fm
 Why don't you leave me alone?
C
 Well I feel so broke up,
G7 C
 I want to go home.

CHORUS

The Beach Boys' version of a traditional West Indies folk song.



C *F* *C*
 The poor cook he caught fits
F C
 And threw away all my grits

G7
 And then he took and he ate up all of my corn.
C C7
 Let me go home,
F Fm
 Why don't they let me go home?
C
 This is the worst trip,
G7 C
 I've ever been on.

CHORUS 2X, TAG LAST 2 LINES

Taken from a song in Carl Sandburg's 1927 collection "The American Songbag," Brian Wilson sang, produced, and arranged the Beach Boys' adaptation. Released as an A-sided single two months before *Pet Sounds*, it peaked at number 3 in the US and was ranked #271 on Rolling Stone's list of The 500 Greatest Songs of All Time.