Capo I*	
Capo I	G
G	So hoist up the John B's sail
We come on the sloop John B	•
·	See how the mainsail sets
My grandfather and me	
D	Call for the captain ashore
Around Nassau town we did roam	D G G7
G G7	Let me go home, let me go home
Drinking all night	C Am
C Am	I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Got into a fight	G
G	Well I feel so broke up
Well I feel so broke up	D G
D G	I wanna go home
I want to go home	
	G
G	The poor cook he caught the fits
So hoist up the John B's sail	And throw output all must grite
See how the mainsail sets	And threw away all my grits
See now the mainsair sets	And then he took and he ate up all of my
Call for the captain ashore	corn
D G G7	G G7
Let me go home, let me go home	Let me go home
C Am	C Am
I wanna go home, yeah yeah	Why don't they let me go home
G	G D G
Well I feel so broke up	This is the worst trip I've ever been on
D G	·
I wanna go home	G
	So hoist up the John B's sail
G	
The first mate he got drunk	See how the mainsail sets
And broke in the capn's trunk	Call for the captain ashore
D	D G G7
The constable had to come and take him	Let me go home, let me go home
away	C Am
G G7	I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Sheriff John Stone	G
C Am	Well I feel so broke up
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah	D G
G D G	I wanna go home
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home	