The Sloop John B
West Indies Folk Song

Chorus
So we came on the sloop John B,
First mate he got drunk,
Poor cook he took sick,
I've never been on.

3. The sloop John B
The poor cook came up
The first mate got drunk,
The poor cook took sick,
I've never been on.

4. The sloop John B
Round Nasau town
We did roam;
Call for the captain
I want to go home.

Drink all night,
I want to go home;
Let me go home,
I want to go home;

I feel so break up
come and take him away,
A round Nasau town
We did roam;

This is the worst trip
I've ever been on.

Dulcimer

Dad tuning

G D G D

G D7 G D

G D7 G D

G G7 C

C G D7 G

C M G D7 G

C M G D7 G