Sloop John B.  
(verse)  
arr. Chris Rowbury  
after the Beach Boys

1. We come on the Sloop John B,  
my grandpa got drunk and booked himself in the ship-tail's

2. The first mate he got drunk,  
and he booked himself in the ship-tail's

A round we saw  
The constable had to come and take him away

Drink all night,  
Sheriff John Stone

Got in a fight,  
Why didn't you leave the alone

Ah Ah Ah

Ah Ah
Sop B1

Alto Mel.

Tenor B2

Bass B3

Well I feel so broke up. I wanna go home.