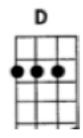
## LAST NIGHT I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM

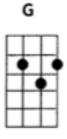
Last (D) night I had the strangest dream,
 I (G) ever dreamed be- (D) fore.
 I (A7) dreamed the world had (D) all agreed
 To (G) put an (A7) end to (D) war.

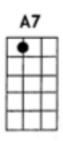
I (G) dreamed I saw a (D) mighty room, The (G) room was filled with (D) men. And the (G) paper they were (D) signing said They'd (G) never (A7) fight a- (D) gain.

And (D) when the papers all were signed,
 And a (G) million copies (D) made
 They (A7) all joined hands and (D) bowed their heads
 And (G) grateful (A7) prayers were (D) prayed.

And the (G) people in the (D) streets below, Were (G) dancing round and (D) round. And (G) guns and swords and (D) uniforms Were (G) scattered (A7) on the (D) ground.







## THE SLOOP JOHN B

We (D) come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me Around Nassau town we did (A7) roam
Drinking all (D) night, got into a (G) fight
Well I (D) feel so broke up, (A7) I wanna go (D) home

**Ch.** So (D) hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail's set
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (A7) home
Let me go (D) home, I wanna go (G) home
Well I (D) feel so broke up (A7) I wanna go (D) home

The (D) first mate he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk Constable had to come and take him (A7) away Sheriff John (D) Stone, why don't you leave me (G) alone? Well I (D) feel do broke up, (A7) I wanna go (D) home

The (D) poor cook he got the fits, threw away all my grits. Then he took and ate up all of my (A7) corn. Let me go (D) home, I wanna go (G) home. This is the (D) worst trip, (A7) I've ever been (D) on

