Zvedněte kotvy - Rangers/Plavci

```
      D
1. Už vyplouvá loď John B., už vyplouvá loď John B.,
                                  A7
   okamžik malý jen, než poplujem dál,
             D     D7               G    Emi
   nechte mě plout,   tak nechte mě plout,
   D                A              D
   sil už málo mám,  tak nechte mě plout.

2. Nejdřív jsem se napil, na zdraví všem připil,
   vím, že cesta má konec už má,
   tak nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
   nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
   sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout.

3. Sklenici svou dopil, zakrátko u mne byl,
   okovy na ruce dal a pistole vzal
   šerif John Stone, ó, šerif John Stone,
   šerif John Stone, ó, šerif John Stone,
   moji svobodu vzal šerif John Stone.
         D              A              D
4.=1. + sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout ...

------------------------
We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me,
around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight,
well I feel so broke up, I want to go home..

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
call for the Captain ashore
Let me go home, let me go home...I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Cap'n's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
call for the Captain ashore
Let me go home, let me go home...I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
call for the Captain ashore
Let me go home, let me go home, I wanna go home, let me go home
Why don't you let me go home?
```