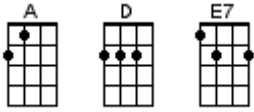


Johnny B Goode

Chuck Berry



Deep **[A]** down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There **[D]** stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where **[A]** lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who **[E7]** never ever learned to read or **[D]** write so well, but he
Could **[A]** play the **Ukulele** like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...

Chorus:

[A] Go! Go, Johnny go go

[A] Go! Go Johnny go go

[D] Go! Go Johnny go go

[A] Go! Go Johnny go go

[E7] Go! Johnny **[D]** B.

[A] Goode... **[E7]**

He used to **[A]** put his **Ukulele** in a gunny sack
And go sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
[D] Engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[A] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by... they would **[D]** stop and say
Oh **[A]** my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

Chorus

His **[A]** mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[D] Many, many people come from miles around
To **[A]** hear your **Ukulele** till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be **[D]** in lights
Sayin' **[A]** 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

Chorus x2

