

Johnny B Goode

Play D \rightarrow G \rightarrow A7 sequentially higher up the neck.

4

1 2

3

5

6

7

8

9 10

11 12

13 14

15

16 17

18

19 20

21

22 23

> 24 25

26 27

28 29

30 31 32

33

34 35

36

37 38 39

40

Intro = Count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3,

Deep [D] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

There [G] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

Where [D] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

Who [A7] never ever learned to read or [G] write so well, but he

could [D] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...

[D] go! Go, Johnny go go

Go Johnny go go **[D]** go! **[G]** go! Go Johnny go go

[D] go! Go Johnny go go

[A7] go! [G] Johnny B.

[D] Goode... [A7]

He used to [D] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack and go sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.

An [G] engineers could see him sitting in the shade

[D] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made

[A7] People passing by... they would [G] stop and say

Oh [D] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

Chorus

His [D] mother told him "someday you will be a man"

And you will be the leader of a big ole' band

[G] Many, many people come from miles around

to [D] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down [A7] Maybe someday your name will [G] be in lights

Sayin' [D] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

Chorus x2

Ending = Slow down, with last line having 6 beats [D]; 1 beat [C#]; 1 beat [D]