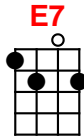
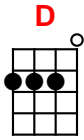
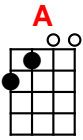


# Johnny B Goode

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 write so well,  
but he could **[A]** play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...

**[A]** Go go, Johnny go go  
Go go Johnny go go  
**[D]** Go go Johnny go go  
**[A]** Go go Johnny go go **[E7]** go! Johnny B. **[A]** Goode...

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

**[A]** Go go, Johnny go go  
Go go Johnny go go  
**[D]** Go go Johnny go go  
**[A]** Go go Johnny go go **[E7]** go! Johnny B. **[A]** Goode...

His **[A]** mother told him "someday you will be a man"  
And you will be the leader of a big uke jam  
**[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 in lights Sayin'  
**[A]** 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

**[A]** Go go, Johnny go go  
Go go Johnny go go  
**[D]** Go go Johnny go go  
**[A]** Go go Johnny go go **[E7]** go! Johnny B. **[A]** Goode...

**[A]** Go go, Johnny go go  
Go go Johnny go go  
**[D]** Go go Johnny go go  
**[A]** Go go Johnny go go **[E7]** go! Johnny B. **[A]** Goode...