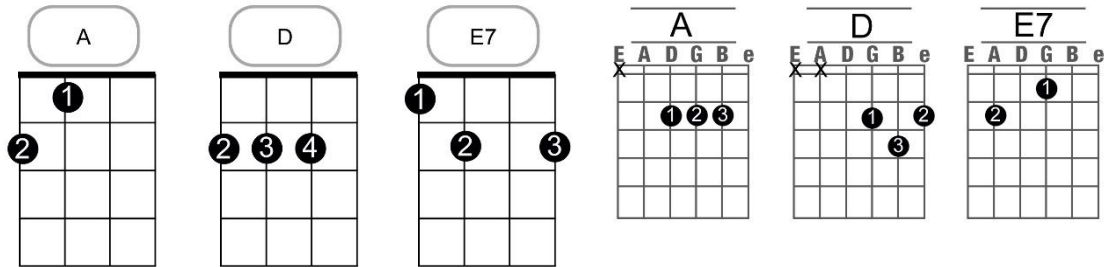
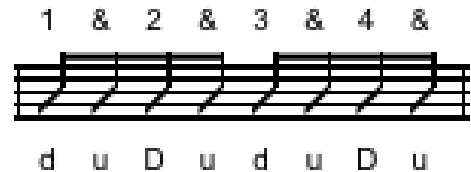


JOHNNY B. GOODE - Chuck Berry



INTRO

A//// A////
A//// A////
D//// D////
A//// A////
E7//// E7////
A//// A////

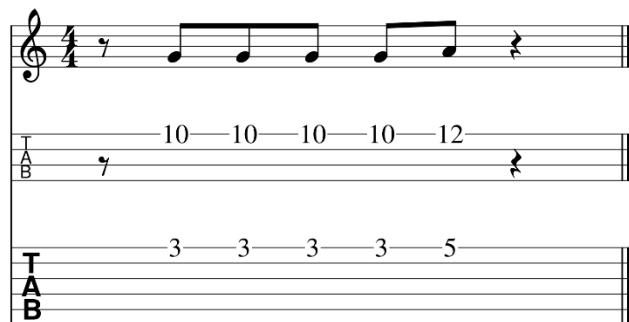


VERSE 1

A//// A////
Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
A//// A////
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
D//// D////
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
A//// A////
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
E7//// E7////
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
A//// A////
But he could play a guitar just like a ringing a bell

CHORUS

A//// A////
Go, go - - - - go Johnny go
A//// A////
Go - - - - go Johnny go
D//// D////
Go - - - - go Johnny go
A//// A////
Go - - - - go Johnny go
E7//// E7////
Go - - - - Johnny B.
A//// A////
Goode





VERSE 2

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
 Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
 Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
 Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
 People passing by they would stop and say
 Oh my that little country boy could play

CHORUS

Go, go - - - go Johnny go
 Go - - - go Johnny go
 Go - - - go Johnny go
 Go - - - go Johnny go
 Go - - - Johnny B.
 Goode

VERSE 3

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
 And you will be the leader of a big old band
 Many people coming in from miles around
 To hear you play your music when the sun go down
 Maybe someday your name will be in lights
 Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

REPEAT CHORUS TO END