**Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry, 1957) (C)**



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| **Intro: C F C G F C G**  **C**  Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans  Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  **F**  There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  **C**  Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  **G**  Who never ever learned to read or write so well  **C F C**  But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell  **Chorus:**  **C**  Go go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go  **F C**  Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go  **G F C G**  Go, Johnny B. Goode  **Outro: C | G | C |**  **C**  He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  **F**  Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade  **C**  Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made  **G**  People passing by they would stop and say  **C F C**  Oh my that little country boy could play. **Chorus**  **C**  His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  And you will be the leader of a big old band.  **F**  Many people coming from miles around  **C**  To hear you play your music when the sun go down  **G**  Maybe someday your name will be in lights  **C F C**  Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight." **Chorus** |  |
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**Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry, 1957) (G)**



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| **Intro: G C G D C G D**  **G**  Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans  Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  **C**  There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  **G**  Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  **D**  Who never ever learned to read or write so well  **G C G**  But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell    **Chorus:**  **G**  Go go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go  **C G**  Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go  **D C G C**  Go, Johnny B. Goode  **Outro: G | C | G |**  **G**  He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  **C**  Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade  **G**  Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made  **D**  People passing by they would stop and say  **G C G**  Oh my that little country boy could play. **Chorus**  **G**  His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  And you will be the leader of a big old band.  **C**  Many people coming from miles around  **G**  To hear you play your music when the sun go down  **D**  Maybe someday your name will be in lights  **G C G**  Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight." **Chorus** |  |
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**Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry, 1957) (NN)**

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| **Intro: 1 4 1 5 4 1 5**  **1**  Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans  Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  **4**  There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  **1**  Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  **5**  Who never ever learned to read or write so well  **1 4 1**  But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell    **Chorus:**  **1**  Go go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go  **4 1**  Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go  **5 4 1 5**  Go, Johnny B. Goode  **Outro: 1 | 5 | 1 |**  **1**  He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  **4**  Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade  **1**  Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made  **5**  People passing by they would stop and say  **1 4 1**  Oh my that little country boy could play. **Chorus**  **1**  His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  And you will be the leader of a big old band.  **4**  Many people coming from miles around  **1**  To hear you play your music when the sun go down  **5**  Maybe someday your name will be in lights  **1 4 1**  Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight." **Chorus** | **1** | **4** | **5** |
| **A** | **D** | **E** |
| **C** | **F** | **G** |
| **D** | **G** | **A** |
| **F** | **Bb** | **C** |
| **G** | **C** | **D** |
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