**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 OrleansWay 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 sackGo 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 OrleansWay 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 sackGo 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 OrleansWay 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 sackGo 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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