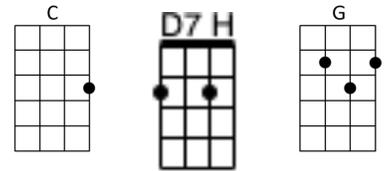


Johnny B Goode



v1 Deep [**G**] down in Louisiana close to [**G**] New Orleans
Way [**G**] back up in the woods among the [**G**] evergreens
There [**C**] stood a log cabin made of [**C**] earth and wood
Where [**G**] lived a country boy named [**G**] Johnny B. Goode
Who [**D7**] never ever learned to read or [**D7**] write so well,
but he could [**G**] play the UKULELE like a-**[G]** ringin' a bell. Go!

Chorus 1 [**G**] Go...**[G]** go, Johnny go [**G**] Go...**[G]** go Johnny go
[**C**] Go...**[C]** go Johnny go [**G**] Go...**[G]** go Johnny go
[D7] Go! **[D7]** Johnny B. **[G]** Goode!

v2 [**G**] He used to [**G**] put his UKULELE in a [**G**] gunny sack and
[**G**] sit beneath a tree by the [**G**] railroad track.
And [**C**] engineers could see him sitting [**C**] in the shade
[**G**] strummin' with the rhythm that the [**G**] drivers made
[D7] People passing by they would **[D7]** stop and say
Oh [**G**] my but that little country [**G**] boy can play. Go!

Chorus 2 [**G**] Go...**[G]** go, Johnny go [**G**] Go...**[G]** go Johnny go
[**C**] Go...**[C]** go Johnny go [**G**] Go...**[G]** go Johnny go
[D7] Go! **[D7]** Johnny B. **[G]** Goode!

v3 [**G**] His [**G**] mother told him, "Someday you will [**G**] be a man"
And [**G**] you will be the leader of a [**G**] big ol' band
[**C**] Ma...ny people comin' from [**C**] miles around to
[**G**] hear your UKULELE till the [**G**] sun go down
[D7] Maybe some day your name will **[D7]** be in lights
Sayin' [**G**] "Johnny B. Goode to-**[G]** night." Go!

Chorus 3 [**G**] Go...**[G]** go, Johnny go [**G**] Go...**[G]** go Johnny go
[**C**] Go...**[C]** go Johnny go [**G**] Go...**[G]** go Johnny go
[D7] Go! **[D7]** Johnny B. **[G]** Goode! **G/ G/**

Bracketed chords are 4 beats each
Chords with a slash are a single strum