Johnny B. Goode (key of A)
by Chuck Berry (1955)

Intro:

Deep down in Loui-si-a-na close to New Or-leans, way back up in the woods a-mong the e-ver--greens

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

Who never ever learned to read or write so well but he could play a gui-tar just like a ringin’ a bell.

Chorus:
Go, go \(\text{num}\) go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\) Go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\)

D7 ... [A] - - - [A] ... . . . [E7] - - - [D7] ... . . . [A] ... . . .

Go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\) Go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\) Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his gui-tar in a gun-ny sack, go sit be-neath the tree by the rail-road track

Oh, the engi-neers would see him sittin’ in the shade, strummin’ with the rhythm that the dri-vers made

People passing by, they would stop and say, “Oh my, but that little country boy could play”.

Chorus:
Go, go \(\text{num}\) go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\) Go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\)

D7 ... [A] - - - [A] ... . . . [E7] - - - [D7] ... . . . [A] ... . . .

Go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\) Go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\) Johnny B. Goode

Instrumental:

. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

His mother told him “Someday you will be a man, and you will be the leader of a big ol’ band.

Many people coming from miles a-round to hear you play your music when the sun goes down.

Maybe some-day your name will be in lights sayin’ “Johnny B. Goode, To--night!”

Chorus:
Go, go \(\text{num}\) go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\) Go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\)

D7 ... [A] - - - [A] ... . . . [E7] - - - [D7] ... . . . [A] ... . . .

Go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\) Go Johnny go, go \(\text{num}\) Johnny B. Goode