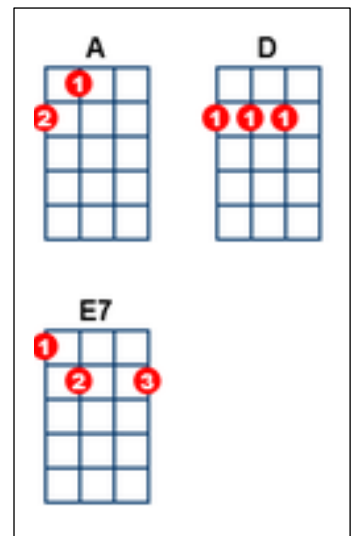


Intro [A!] [A!] [A!] [A!] then 12 bar [D] [A] [E7] [D] [A]  
 Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
 [A] Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
 There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
 Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
 Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well  
 But he could [A] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell.

Go! [A] Go! Go Johnny go Go!  
 Go Johnny go [D] Go!  
 Go Johnny go!  
 [A] Go! go Johnny go [E7] Go! Johnny B. [A] Goode...



He-used-to [A] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack  
 [A] Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.  
 Oh the [D] engineer would see him sitting in the shade  
 [A] strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
 With [E7] People passing by... they would stop and say  
 Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play.

Go! [A] Go! Go Johnny go Go!  
 Go Johnny go [D] Go!  
 Go Johnny go!  
 [A] Go! go Johnny go [E7] Go! Johnny B. [A] Goode...

### Instrumental

Intro [A!] [A!] [A!] [A!] then 12 bar [D] [A] [E7] [D] [A]  
 Repeat

His [A] mother told him "someday you will be a man"  
 [A] And you will be the leader of a big ole' band  
 [D] Many, people come from miles around  
 to [A] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down  
 [E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
 Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'.



Go! [A] Go! Go Johnny go Go!  
 Go Johnny go [D] Go!  
 Go Johnny go!  
 [A] Go! go Johnny go [E7] Go! Johnny B. [A] Goode.....[E7!] [A!]