

Intro [C!] [C!] [C!] [C!] then 12 bar [F] [C] [G7] [F] [C]  
 Deep [C] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
 [C] Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
 There [F] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
 Where [C] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
 Who [G7] never ever learned to read or write so well  
 But he could [C] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell.

Go! [C] Go! Go Johnny go Go!  
 Go Johnny go [F] Go!  
 Go Johnny go!  
 [C] Go! go Johnny go [G7] Go! Johnny B. [C] Goode...

He-used-to [C] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack  
 [C] Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.  
 Oh the [F] engineer would see him sitting in the shade  
 [C] strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
 With [G7] People passing by... they would stop and say  
 Oh [C] my but that little country boy can play.

Go! [C] Go! Go Johnny go Go!  
 Go Johnny go [F] Go!  
 Go Johnny go!  
 [C] Go! go Johnny go [G7] Go! Johnny B. [C] Goode...

### Instrumental

Intro [C!] [C!] [C!] [C!] then 12 bar [F] [C] [G7] [F] [C]  
 Repeat

His [C] mother told him "someday you will be a man"  
 [C] And you will be the leader of a big ole' band  
 [F] Many, people come from miles around  
 to [C] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down  
 [G7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
 Sayin' [C] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'.

Go! [C] Go! Go Johnny go Go!  
 Go Johnny go [F] Go!  
 Go Johnny go!  
 [C] Go! go Johnny go [G7] Go! Johnny B. [C] Goode... [G7!] [C!]

