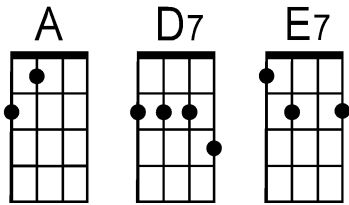


# Johnny B. Goode (key of A)

by Chuck Berry (1955)



(To play in original key of Bb, capo up one fret.)

**Intro:** A \ - - - - | A \ - - - - | A \ - - - - | A \ - - - - | D7 . . . | . . . . |  
 \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ / \ /  
 A . . . . | . . . . | E7 . . . . | . . . . | A . . . . | E7 . . . .

A  
 Deep down in Louisi-ana close to New Or— leans,  
 way back up in the woods a-mong the ever— greens

D7  
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood where  
 A  
 lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

E7  
 Who never ever learned to read or write so well but he could  
 A  
 play a gui-tar just like a ringin' a bell.

## Chorus:

A \ - - - - | A . . . . | A \ - - - - | A . . . . | D7 \ - - - - |  
 Go, go \ / \ / \ / \ / go Johnny go, go \ / \ / \ / \ / Go Johnny go, go \ / \ / \ /  
 D7 . . . . | A \ - - - - | A . . . . | E7 \ - - - - |  
 Go Johnny go, go \ / \ / \ / \ / Go Johnny go, go \ / \ / \ / \ /  
 D7 . . . . | A . . . . | E7 . . . .  
 Johnny B. Goode

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

D7  
 Oh, the engen-eers would see him sittin' in the shade,  
 A  
 strummin' with the rhythm that the dri-vers made

E7  
 People passing by, they would stop and say,  
 A  
 "Oh my, but that little country boy could play"

**Chorus:**

. |A\ -- -- -- |A . . . . |A\ -- -- -- |A . . . . |D7\ -- -- -- |  
 Go, go \\\\\\ go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ Go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ |  
 D7 . . . . |A\ -- -- -- |A . . . . |E7\ -- -- -- |  
 Go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ Go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ |  
 D7\ . . . . |A . . . . |E7 . . . . |  
 Johnny B. Goode

**Instrumental:**

A\ -- -- -- |A\ -- -- -- |A\ -- -- -- |A\ -- -- -- |D7 . . . | . . . . |  
 \\\\\\ \\\\\\ \\\\\\ \\\\\\ |  
 A . . . | . . . |E7 . . . | . . . |A . . . |E7 . . . |  
 A\ - - - |A\ - - - |A\ - - - |A\ - - - |D7 . . . | . . . . |  
 \\\\\\ \\\\\\ \\\\\\ \\\\\\ |  
 A . . . | . . . |E7 . . . | . . . |A . . . |E7 . . .

. |A  
 His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  
 and you will be the leader of a big ol' band.

D7  
 Many people coming from miles a— round

|A  
 to hear you play your music when the sun goes down.

E7  
 Maybe some-day your name will be in lights sayin'

A  
 "Johnny B. Goode, To— night!"

**Chorus:**

. |A\ -- -- -- |A . . . . |A\ -- -- -- |A . . . . |D7\ -- -- -- |  
 Go, go \\\\\\ go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ Go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ |  
 D7 . . . . |A\ -- -- -- |A . . . . |E7\ -- -- -- |  
 Go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ Go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ |  
 D7\ . . . . |A . . . . | . . . . |A  
 Johnny B. Goode—