

~~Cape I~~

Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry

Solo GTR

P30 T166 2M

| — | — | A | — | D. | 1/2 | A | 1/2 |
 | E | | D | | A | | 1/2 | |

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 | | | | |
 / / / / /

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

CHORUS:

A 1/2 1/2
 Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
 1/2 D
 Go, Johnny, go! Go!
 1/2 A
 Go, Johnny, go! Go!
 1/2 E 1/2 A 1/2
 Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

A 1/2
 He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
 1/2 1/2
 Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
 D 1/2
 Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
 A 1/2
 Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
 E 1/2
 When people passed him by they would stop and say,
 A 1/2
 'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

CHORUS

A ^{1/2} ^{1/2}
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

^{1/2} D
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

^{1/2} A
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

^{1/2} E ^{1/2} A ^{1/2}
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

| A ^{1/2} | D ^{1/2} | A ^{1/2} | D ^{1/2} |
| A ^{1/2} | E ^{1/2} | A ^{1/2} |

A ^{1/2}
His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,

^{1/2} D ^{1/2}
You will be the leader of a big ol' band.

D ^{1/2}
Many people comin' from miles around

A ^{1/2}
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.

E ^{1/2}
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,

A ^{1/2}
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight"

CHORUS

A ^{1/2} ^{1/2}
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

^{1/2} D
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

^{1/2} A
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

^{1/2} E ^{1/2} A
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

|
A
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