$$C$$
  $C$   $C$   $C$   $F^7$   $F^7$   $IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII  $IIII$   $IIIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIIII$   $IIIII$   $IIIII$   $IIIII$   $IIII$   $IIIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$   $IIIII$   $IIII$   $IIIII$   $IIII$   $IIII$$ 

C

Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans

C

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

F<sup>7</sup>

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

C

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

 $G^7$ 

Who never ever learned to read or write so well

C

But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

C

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack

C

Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track

F<sup>7</sup>

Oh the engineers would see him sittin' in the shade

C

Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made

 $G^7$ 

People passing by, they would stop and say,

C

"Oh my, but-that little-country-boy could play"

C

His mother told him, "Someday you will be a man,

C

And you will be the leader of a big ol' band.

 $F^7$ 

Many people comin' from miles around

C

To hear you play your music when the sun goes down

 $G^7$ 

Maybe someday your name will be in lights

C

Sayin' "Johnny B. Goode To-night" "

C
Go, Go Go Johnny go, Go Go Johnny go, Go
C
Go Johnny go, Go Go Johnny go, Go
F<sup>7</sup>
C
C
C
//. Johnny B. Goode





