

Intro: 12 bar C F G7 F C G7 Chuck berry style

Deep [C] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
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 [F] write so well,
but he could [C] Play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...

Chorus:

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

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

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental 12 bar C F G7 F C G7

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

Repeat Chorus x2

Ending = Slow down, with last line ending on [C] not [G7]