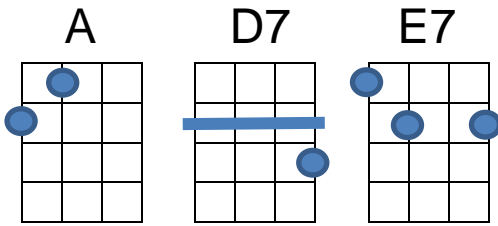


# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## Johnny B. Goode

Written by: Chuck Berry - 1958

Recorded by: Chuck Berry - 1958



Deep (A) down Louisiana close to New Orleans,  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,  
There (D7) stood a log cabin made of earth and wood,  
Where (A) lived a country boy named of Johnny B. Goode,  
Who (E7) never ever learned to read or write so well,  
But he could (A) play the guitar like ringing a bell.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

(A) He use to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,  
Or sit beneath the trees by the railroad track,  
Oh, the (D7) engineers used to see him sitting in the shade,  
(A) Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made,  
(E7) People passing by, they would stop and say,  
Oh (A) my that little country boy could play.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

(A) His mother told him someday you will be a man,  
And you would be the leader of a big old band,  
(D7) Many people coming from miles around,  
To (A) hear you play your music when the sun go down,  
(E7) Maybe someday your name will be in lights,  
Saying (A) Johnny B. Goode tonight.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

*(Repeat last 3 lines above)*