

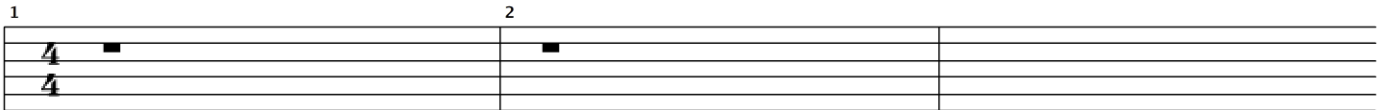
Chuck Berry Johnny B. Goode

Electric Guitar (muted) - Rhythm guitar

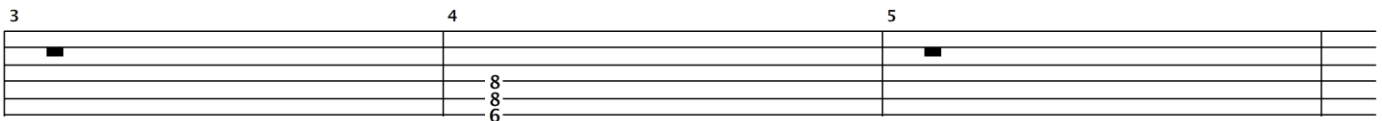
Standard guitar tuning: E A D G B E

♩ = 170
Intro

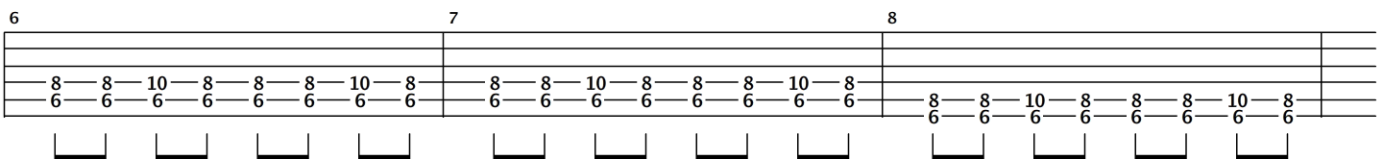
1 2



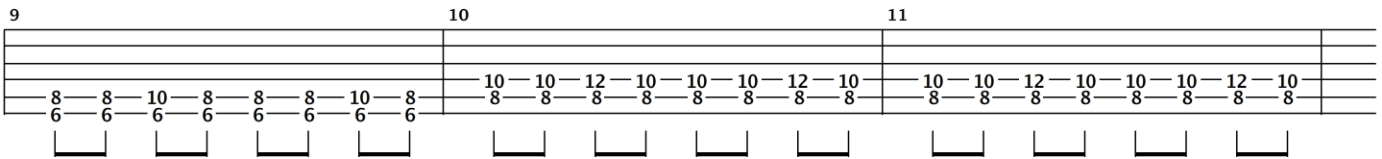
3 4 5



6 7 8

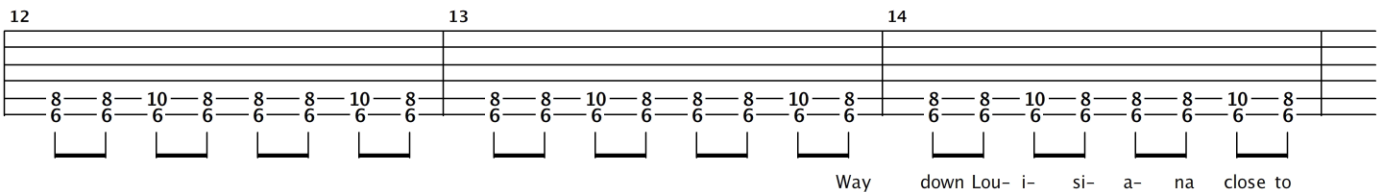


9 10 11



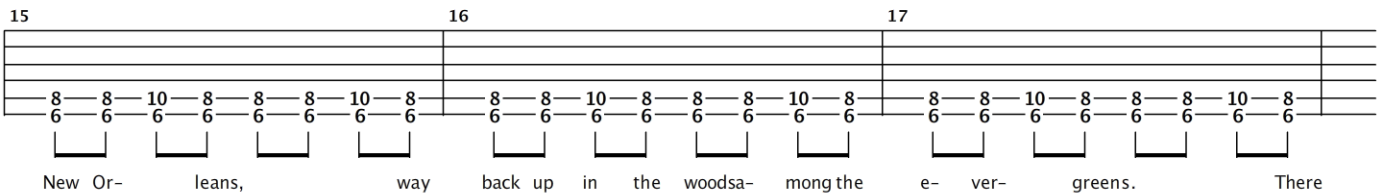
1st Verse

12 13 14



Way down Lou- i- si- a- na close to

15 16 17



New Or- leans, way back up in the woods- mong the e- ver- greens. There

18 19 20

stood a log ca- bin made of earth and wood, where lived a coun-try boy named

21 22 23

John- ny B Good. He ne- ver e- ver learnt to read and write so well, but he could

Refrain

24 25 26

play the gui- tar just like the rin- gin' a bell. Go, go. Go,

27 28 29

John- ny go, go. Go, John- ny go, go.

30 31 32

Go, John- ny go, go. Go,

33 34 35

John- ny go, go. John- ny B Good.

2nd Verse

36 37 38

He used to car- ry his gui- tar in a

39 40 41

gun- ny sack and sit be- neath the trees by the rail- road track. Oh, en-

42 43 44

gi- neers would see him sit- ting in the shade pla- ying to the rhy- thm that the

45 46 47

dri vers made. Pe- ople pas- sing by they would stop and say: "Oh, my

Chorus

48 49 50

how that lit- tle coun- try boy could play." Go, go. Go,

51 52 53

John- ny go, go. Go, John- ny go, go.

54 55 56

Go, John- ny go, go. Go,

57 58 59

John- ny go, go. John- ny B Good.

Solo

60 61 62

63 64 65

66 67 68

69 70 71

72 73 74

75 76 77

78 79 80

81 82 83

3rd Verse

84 85 86

His ma- ma told him: "Someday you will

87 88 89

be a man, and you will be the lea- der of a big old band. Ma-

90 91 92

ny peo- ple co- ming from miles a- round to hear you play your mu- sic when the

93 94 95

sun go down. May- be some- day your name will be in lights sa- yin'

Final Chorus

96 97 98

John- ny B Good to- night." Go, go. Go, John- ny, go.

99 100 101

Go, go, go, John- ny go. Oh, go, go,

102 103 104

John- ny go. Oh, go, go, John- ny, go.

Outro

105 106 107

Go. John- ny B Good.

108 109 110

$\text{♩} = 120$