

My Songbook

(You can edit that title!)

(And this note too...)

Yippie Yeah 1

Yippie Yeah

(You can edit this content!)

1. **Am** **C**
Yippie yea oh!
Am
Yippie yea yay!
2. **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.
- Ch. **A**
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
D
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
Go, Johnny, go!
A **E** **A**
Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode
[Verse]

A

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
A
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.

D

Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,

A

Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.

E

When people passed him by they would stop and say,

A

'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

[Chorus]

A

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go!

A

E

A

Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

[Verse]

A

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,

A

You will be the leader of a big ol' band.

D

Many people comin' from miles around

A

Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.

E

Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,

A

Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight"

[Chorus]

A

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go!

A

E

A

Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode