

# Estetisk Verksamhet Musik

En blues i E-dur av Chuck Berry. Pröva också att spela Hound Dog, Rock around the clock, Blue Suede shoes eller Varm Korv Boogie på samma blues-vända.

## Johnny B. Goode i A-dur

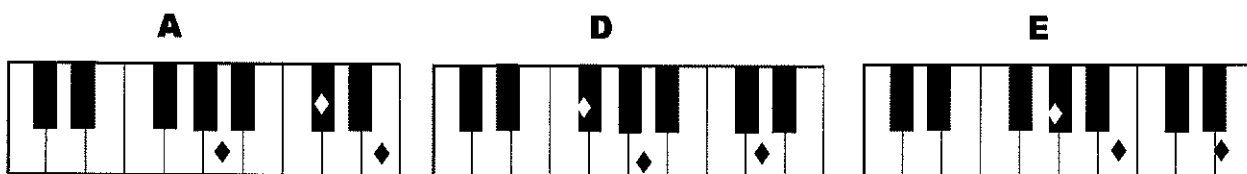
**A**  
1. Deep down in Louisiana close to  
**A**  
New Orleans, way back up in the woods  
**A** **A7**  
Among the evergreens, there  
**D7**  
Stood an old cabin made of earth and wood  
**A**  
Where lived a countryboy named Johnny B  
**A**  
Goode who  
**E7**  
Never ever learned to read or write so well  
**E7**  
But he could  
**A**  
Play a guitar just like a ringing bell **Go!**

**A**  
Go! Go! Johnny go Go! Go!  
**A7** **D7**  
Go Johnny go Go! Go Johnny go  
**A**  
Go! Go Johnny go Go  
**E7** **A**  
Johnny B. Goode

2. He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Go sit beneath the tree by the  
Railroad track ol'  
Engineer in the train sittin in the shade  
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
the People passin by they would say oh  
My that little boy could play. **Go! Go!...**

3. He's mother told him someday you will be a  
man and you'll be a leader of a big old band  
many people comin from miles around to hear  
you play your music til the sun goes down May-  
be someday your name'll be in light a- sayin  
Johnny B. Goode. **Go! Go!...**

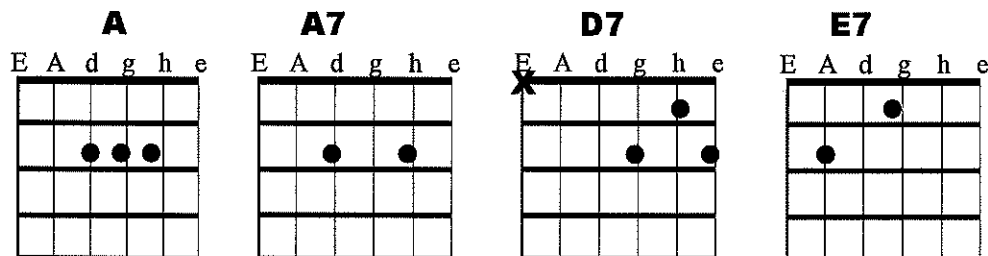
### PIANOACKORD



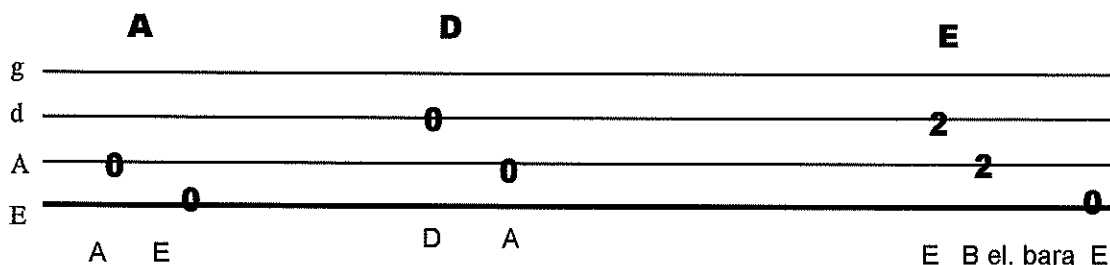
### GITARRACKORD

FORM (4-takt)

<b>A</b>	/	/	<b>A7</b>
<b>D7</b>	/	<b>A</b>	/
<b>E7</b>		<b>A</b>	/



### ELBAS - TABULATUR



# Johnny B. Goode

A-DUR

Komp: Chuck Berry

Deep down in Lou-si-ana, close to New Or - leans 'way back up in the woods among the  
 e- ver - greens; there stood an old ca-bin made of earth and wood, where  
 lived a coun-try boy named John-ny B. Goode who'd never e-ver learned to read or  
 write so well, but he could play a gui - tar just like a -  
 ring-in' a bell. Go! Go! Go! John-ny! Go! Go! Go!  
 Johnny! Go! Go! Go! Johnny! Go! Go! Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
 — John-ny B. Goode. 2. He used to

2. He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
 go sit beneath the three by the railroad track,  
 ol' engineer in the train sittin' in the shade  
 strummin' with the rhytm that the drivers made.  
 The people passin' by, They would stop and say  
 oh my, but that little country boy could play.

Go! Go! Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
 Go! Johnny! Go! Go! Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
 Go! Johnny! Go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

3 His mother told him: Some day you will be a man  
 and you will be the leader of a big old band,  
 many people comin' from miles around  
 to hear you play your music til the sun goes down  
 Maybe som day your name'll be in lights a-sayin'  
 Johnny B. Goode tonight.

Go! Go! Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
 Go! Johnny! Go! Go! Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
 Go! Johnny! Go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

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## Johnny B. Goode i E-dur

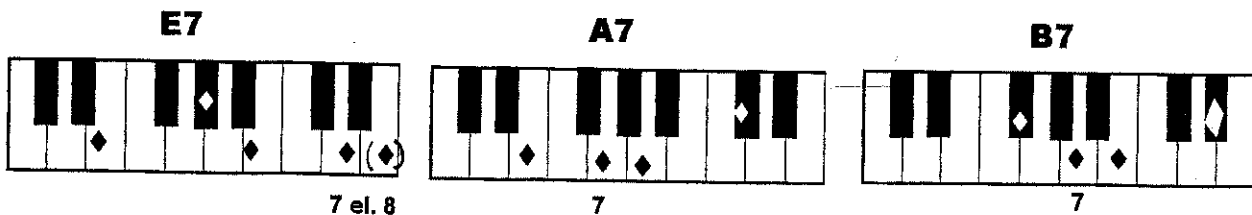
**E**  
1. Deep down in Louisiana close to  
**E**  
New Orleans, way back in the woods  
**E** **E7**  
Among the evergreens, there  
**A7**  
Stood an old cabin made of earth and wood  
**E**  
Where lived a countryboy named Johnny B  
**E**  
Goode who  
**B7**  
Never ever learned to read or write so well  
**B7**  
But he could  
**E**  
Play a guitar just like a ringing bell **Go!**

**E**  
Go! Go! Johnny go Go! Go!  
**E7** **A7**  
Go Johnny go Go! Go Johnny go  
**E**  
Go! Go Johnny go Go  
**B7** **E**  
Johnny B. Goode

2. He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Go sit beneath the tree by the  
Railroad track of  
Engineer in the train sittin in the shade  
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
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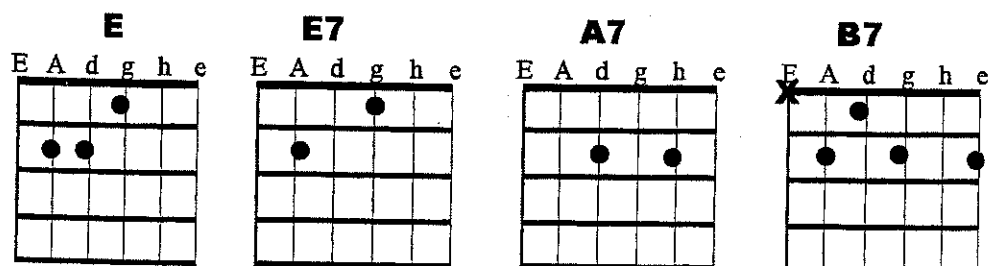
### PIANOACKORD



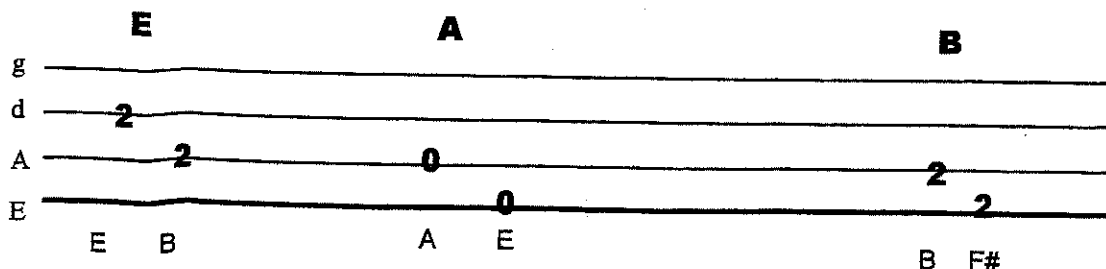
### FORM (4-takt)

E	/	/	E7
A7	/	E	/
B7		E	/

### GITARRACKORD



### ELBAS - TABULATUR



# Johnny B. Goode

E-002

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Go! Go! Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
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