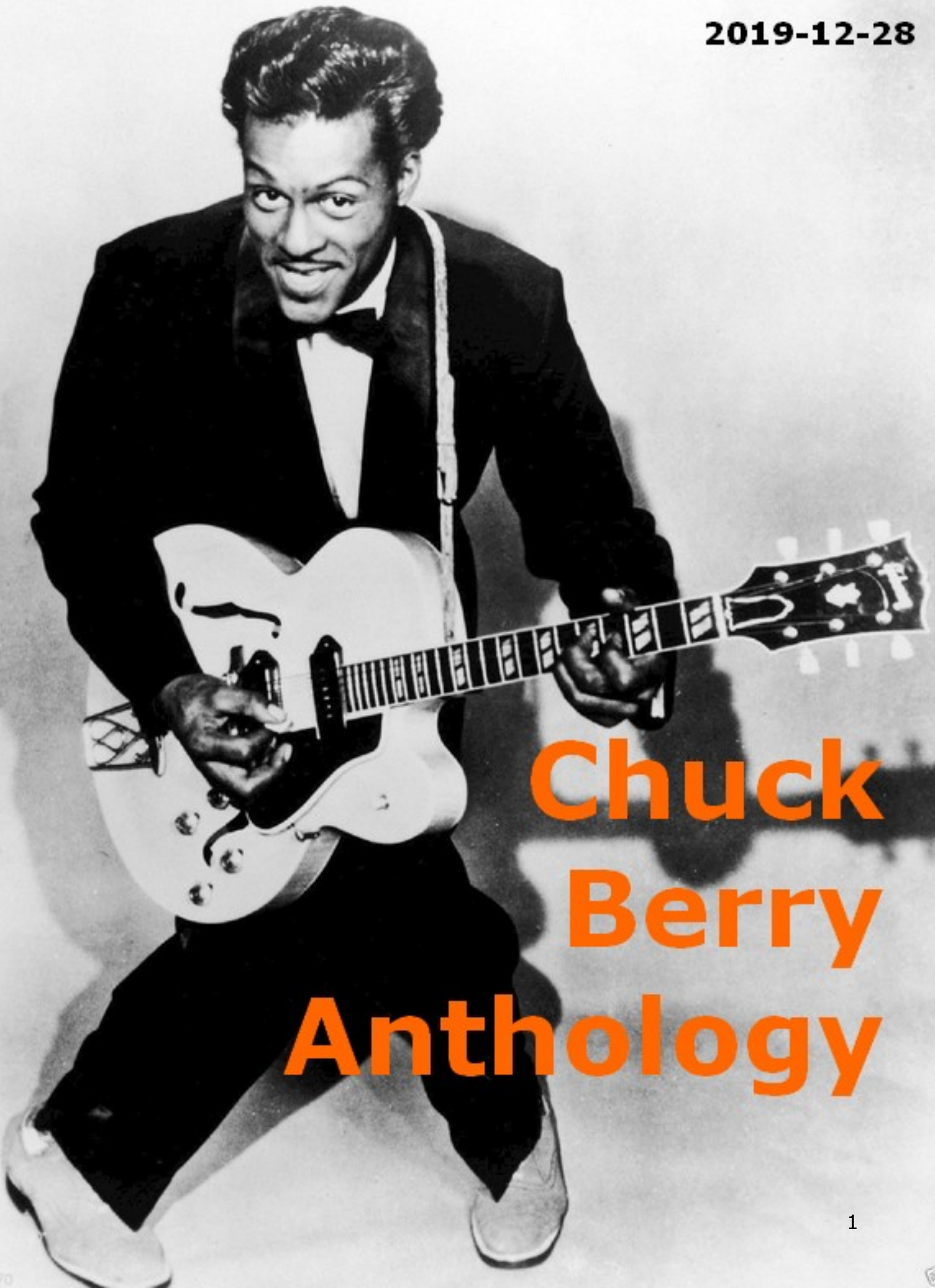


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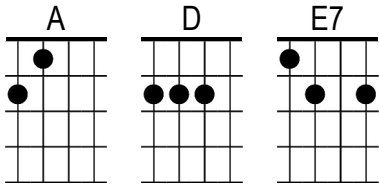


Chuck Berry Anthology



Johnny B Goode

Chuck Berry



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

Chorus

Go, **A** go, | go, Johnny go! | Go!
| Go, Johnny go! **D** Go! |
Go, Johnny, go! **A** Go!
| Go, Johnny, go! **E7** Go! | Johnny B. **A** Goode |

He used to **A** carry his guitar in a | gunny sack
Or | sit beneath the tree by the | railroad track
Oh, an **D** engineer could see him | sitting in the shade
A Strummin' to the rhythm that the | drivers made
E7 People passing by they'd | stop and say
Oh, **A** my but that little country | boy can play

Repeat Chorus



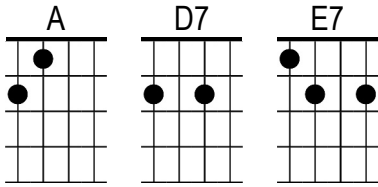
His **A** mother told him some day you will | be a man
And | you will be the leader of a | big old band
Many **D** people coming from | miles around
And **A** hear you play your music till the | sun goes down
E7 Maybe someday your name gonna | be in light
Sayin' **A** Johnny be Goode | tonight

Go, **A** go, | go, Johnny go! | Go!
| Go, Johnny go! **D** Go! |
Go, Johnny, go! **A** Go!
| Go, Johnny, go! **E7** Go! | Johnny B. **A↓** Goode

Wed Dec 18 2019 05:42:24 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Maybellene

Chuck Berry



Intro



Chorus

Maybel **A**lene, why can't you be | true?
Oh, Maybel **D7**lene, why can't you be **A** true?
You've **1/2 E7** started back doing the **1/2 D7** things you used to **A** do

As **A** I was motivatin' over the hill
I | saw Maybellene in a coup de ville
A | Cadillac a-rollin' on the open road,
| Nothin' will outrun my V8 Ford
The | Cadillac doin' 'bout ninety-five,
She's | bumper to bumper rollin' side by side

Repeat Chorus

The **A** Cadillac pulled up ahead of the Ford,
The | Ford got hot and wouldn't do no more
It | then got cloudy and it started to rain,
I | tooted my horn for a passin' lead
The | rain water blowin' all under my hood,
I | knew that was doin' my motor good

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental



Repeat Chorus

The **A** motor cooled down, the heat went down
And | that's when I heard that highway sound
The | Cadillac a-sittin' like a ton of lead
A | hundred and ten a half a mile ahead
The | Cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' still
And | I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill

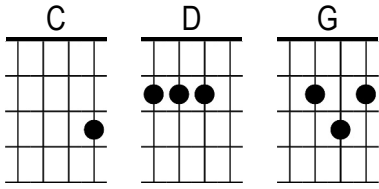
Repeat Chorus

You've **1/2 E7** started back doing the **1/2 D7** things you used to **A↓** do

Thu Dec 19 2019 06:39:21 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

My Ding-A-Ling

Chuck Berry



G When I was a **C** little bitty boy
My **D** grandmother bought me a **G** cute little toy
| Silver bells hangin' **C** on a string
She **D** told me it was my **G** ding a ling

Chorus

G My ding a ling, **C** my ding a ling
D I want to play with **G** my ding a ling
| My ding a ling, **C** my ding a ling
I **D** want to play with **G** my ding a ling

And **G** then mother took me to **C** Grammer School
But **D** I stopped all in the **G** vestibule
| Every time that **C** bell would ring
D Caught me playin' with **G** my ding a ling

Repeat Chorus

G Once I was climbing the **C** garden wall
I **D** slipped and had a **G** terrible fall
I | fell so hard I **C** heard bells ring
But **D** held on to **G** my ding a ling

Repeat Chorus

G Once I was swimming 'cross **C** Turtle Creek
D Many snappers all a **G**round my feet
| Sure was hard swimming **C** 'cross that thing
With **D** both hands holdin' **G** my ding a ling

Repeat Chorus

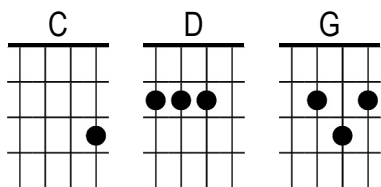
G This here song it **C** ain't so sad
The **D** cutest little song you **G** ever had
| Those of you who **C** will not sing
You **D** must be playin' with your **G** own ding a ling

G Your ding a ling, **C** your ding a ling
We **D** saw you to playin' with **G** your ding a ling
| My ding a ling, **C** everybody sing
I **D** want to play with **G** my ding a ling

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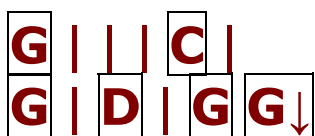
No Particular Place To Go

Chuck Berry



Ridin' along in my automo**G**bile **G↓**
My baby beside me at the **G** wheel **G↓**
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **C** mile **C↓**
My curiosity runnin' **G** wild **G↓**
Cruisin' and playin' the radi**D**o **D↓**
With no particular place to **G** go **G↓**

Ridin' along in my automo**G**bile **G↓**
I was anxious to tell her the way I **G** feel **G↓**
So, I told her softly and sin**C**ere **C↓**
And she leaned and whispered in my **G** ear **G↓**
Cuddlin' more and drivin' **D** slow **D↓**
With no particular place to **G** go **G↓**



No particular place to **G** go **G↓**
So we parked way out on the Koko**G**mo **G↓**
The night was young and the moon was **C** gold **C↓**
So, we both decided to take a **G** stroll **G↓**
Can you imagine the way I **D** felt? **D↓**
I couldn't unfasten her safety **G** belt **G↓**

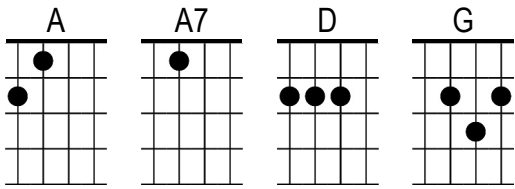
Ridin' along in my cala**G**boose **G↓**
 Still tryin' to get her belt un**G**loose **G↓**
 All the way home I held a **C**grudge **C↓**
 But the safety belt just wouldn't **G**budge **G↓**
 Cruisin' and playin' the radi**D**o **D↓**
 With no particular place to **G**go **G↓**

G | | **C** |
G | **D** | **G↓**

Thu Dec 19 2019 12:11:20 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Rock And Roll Music

Chuck Berry



Just let me hear some of that **D** rock and roll | music, | any old way you | choose it

It's got a **G** back beat you can't | lose it **D** any old time you | use it

It's **A7** gotta be rock and roll | music | if you wanna dance with **D** me

A7 If you wanna dance with **D↓** me

I have no kick against **A** modern jazz

A7 Unless you try to play it **D** too darn fast

| And change the beauty of the **G** melody

| Until it sounds just like a **A7** symphony **A7↓**

Chorus

That's why I go for that **D** rock and roll | music, | any old way you | choose it

It's got a **G** back beat you can't | lose it **D** any old time you | use it

It's **A7** gotta be rock and roll | music | if you wanna dance with **D** me

A7 If you wanna dance with **D↓** me

I took my love on over **A** 'cross the tracks

A7 So she could hear my man a **D** wailin' sax

| I must admit they had a **G** rockin' band

| Man, they were blowin' like a **A7** hurricane **A7↓**

Repeat Chorus

Way down south they gave a **A** jubilee
A7 And Georgia folks they had a **D** jamboree
| They're drinkin' home brew from a **G** wooden cup
| The folks dancin' got **A7** all shook up **A7↓**

And started playin' that **D** rock and roll | music, | any old way you | choose it
It's got a **G** back beat you can't | lose it **D** any old time you | use it
It's **A7** gotta be rock and roll | music | if you wanna dance with **D** me
A7 If you wanna dance with **D↓** me

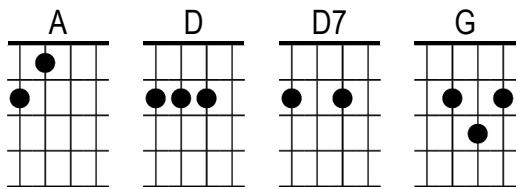
Don't get to hear 'em play a **A** tango
A7 I'm in no mood to take a **D** mambo
| It's way too early for the **G** congo
| So keep on rockin' that pi **A7** ano **A7↓**

So I can hear some of that **D** rock and roll | music, | any old way you | choose
it
It's got a **G** back beat you can't | lose it **D** any old time you | use it
It's **A7** gotta be rock and roll | music | if you wanna dance with **D** me
A7 If you wanna dance with **D↓** me

Sat Dec 21 2019 06:18:07 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry



Intro

D | | | **G** | **D** | **A** | **D** |

Well, I'm a **D** write a little letter I'm gonna **G** mail it to my local **D**. **D**. |
Yeah, and it's a **G** jumpin' little record I | want my jockey to **D** play |
Roll **A** over Beethoven I | gotta hear it again to **D** day |

You know my **D** temperature's risin' the **G** jukebox's blowin' a **D** fuse |
My **G** heart's beatin' rhythm and my | soul keep-a singin' the **D** blues |
Roll **A** over Beethoven and | tell Tchaikovsky the **D** news |

I got the **D** rockin' pneumonia, I **G** need a shot of rhythm and **D** blues |
I caught the **G** rollin' arthritis sittin' | down at a rhythm re**D**view |
Roll **A** over Beethoven, they | rockin' in two by **D** two |

Well, if you **D** feel and like it | go get your lover
Then | reel and rock it, | roll it over
Then **G** move on up, yes-a | try for further
Then **D** reel and rock with | one another
Roll **A** over Beethoven and | dig these rhythm and **D** blues |

D | | | **G** | **D** | **A** **G** **D** |

Well, **D** early in the mornin' and I'm **G** givin' you my mornin'
Don't you **D** step on my blue suede | shoes
G Hey, diddle-diddle, I'm-a | playin' my fiddle **D** ain't got nothing to | lose
Roll **A** over Beethoven and | tell Tchaikovsky the **D** news |

You know she **D** wiggle like a glow worm, **G** dance like a spinnin' **D** top |
She got a **G** crazy partner, you | oughta see 'em reel an' **D** rock |
Long as **A** she got a dime the | music will never **D** stop |

Roll over, Bee **D**thoven |

Roll over, Bee |thoven |

Roll over, Bee **G**thoven |

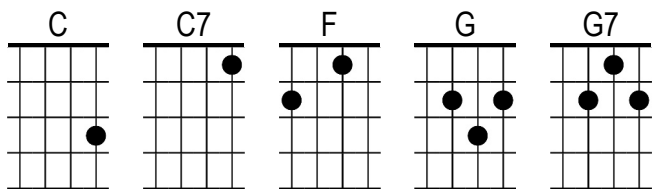
Roll over, Bee **D**thoven |

Roll over, Bee **A**thoven and | dig these rhythm and **D** blues **D7**↓

Sat Dec 21 2019 06:26:03 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Run Rudolph Run

Chuck Berry



Intro



F Out of all the reindeers you | know you're the master **C** mind |
G Run, run, Rudolph, | Randolph ain't too far be **C** hind |

Chorus

C Run, run, Rudolph, **F** Santa's got to make it to **C** town |
F Santa make him hurry, tell him | he can take the freeway **C** down |
G Run, run, Rudolph, 'cause I'm | reelin' like a merry-go-**C** round |

Said **C** Santa to a boy child, **F** "What have you been longin' **C** for?" |
F "All I want for Christmas is a | Rock 'n Roll electric gui**C**tar" |
And then a **G** way went Rudolph a- | whizzin' like a shootin' **C** star |

Repeat Chorus



Repeat Chorus

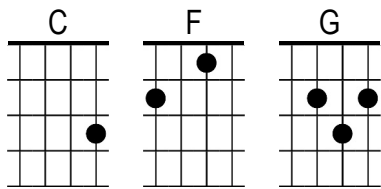
Said **C** Santa to a girl child, **F** "What would please you most to **C** get?" |
"A **F** little baby doll that can | cry, sleep, drink and **C** wet" |
And then a **G** way went Rudolph a | whizzin' like a Sabre **C** jet |

Repeat Chorus



Sweet Little Sixteen

Chuck Berry



They're really rockin' in **G** Boston, | in Pittsburgh, P.**C**A.
| Deep in the heart of **G** Texas | and 'round the Frisco **C** Bay
| All over St. **F** Louie | and down in New **C** Orleans
| All the cats wanna **G** dance with | Sweet Little Six**C**teen **C**↓

Sweet Little Six**G**teen, **G**↓ she's just got to **C** have **C**↓
About a half a **G** million, **G**↓ framed auto**C**graphs **C**↓
Her wallet's filled with **F** pictures, **F**↓ she gets 'em one by **C** one **C**↓
She gets so ex**G**cited, **G**↓ watch her, look at her **C** run **C**↓

Oh, Mommy, **F** Mommy, | please may I **C** go
| It's such a sight to **G** see, | somebody steal the **C** show
| Oh, Daddy, **F** Daddy, | I beg of **C** you
| Whisper to **G** Mommy, | it's all right with **C** you **C**↓

'Cause they'll be rockin on **G** Bandstand, | in Philadelphia P.**C**A.
| Deep in the heart of **G** Texas | and 'round the Frisco **C** Bay
| All over St. **F** Louie | way down in New **C** Orleans
| All the cats wanna **G** dance with | Sweet Little Six**C**teen |

Instrumental

Cause they'll be rockin on **G** Bandstand, | in Philadelphia P.**C**A.
| Deep in the heart of **G** Texas | and 'round the Frisco **C** Bay
| All over St. **F** Louie | way down in New **C** Orleans
| All the cats wanna **G** dance with | Sweet Little Six**C**teen **C**↓

'Cause they'll be rockin on **G** Bandstand, | in Philadelphia P.**C**A.
| Deep in the heart of **G** Texas | and 'round the Frisco **C** Bay
| All over St. **F** Louie | way down in New **C** Orleans
| All the cats wanna **G** dance with | Sweet Little Six**C**teen **C**↓

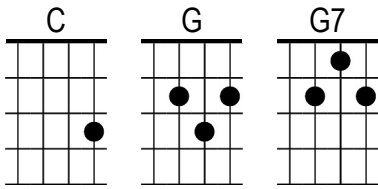
Sweet Little Six**G**teen, **G**↓ she's got the grown up **C** blues **C**↓
Tight dresses and lip**G**stick, **G**↓ she's sportin' high heal **C** shoes **C**↓
Oh, but tomorrow **F** mornin', **F**↓ she'll have to change her **C** trend **C**↓
And be sweet six**G**teen, **G**↓ and back in class a**C**gain **C**↓

'Cause they'll be rockin on **G** Bandstand, | in Philadelphia P.**C**A.
| Deep in the heart of **G** Texas | and 'round the Frisco **C** Bay
| All over St. **F** Louie | way down in New **C** Orleans
| All the cats wanna **G** dance with | Sweet Little Six**C**teen **C**↓

Mon Dec 23 2019 06:34:10 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry



It was a **C** teenage wedding, and the | old folks wished them | well |
You could | see that Pierre did | truly love the mademoi**G**selle **G7**
And now the **G** young monsieur and ma|dame have rung the chapel **G7** bell
G "C'est la | vie", say the old folks, it **G7** goes to show you never can **C** tell |

They furnished **C** off an apartment with a | two room Roebuck | sale |
The cool|erator was crammed with TV | dinners and ginger **G** ale **G7**
But when **G** Pierre found work, the little | money comin' worked out **G7** well
G "C'est la | vie", say the old folks, it **G7** goes to show you never can **C** tell |

They had a **C** Hi-Fi phono, boy, | did they let it | blast |
Seven | hundred little records, all | rock and rhythm and **G** jazz **G7**
But when the **G** sun went down, the rapid | tempo of the music **G7** fell
G "C'est la | vie", say the old folks, it **G7** goes to show you never can **C** tell |

They bought a **C** souped up Jitney, was a | cherry red '5 | 3 |
And drove it | down to Orleans to cele|brate their anniversa**G**ry **G7**
It was **G** there where Pierre was wedded | to the lovely mademoi**G7**selle
G "C'est la | vie", say the old folks, it **G7** goes to show you never can **C** tell |

Instrumental

It was a **C** teenage wedding, and the | old folks wished them | well |
You could | see that Pierre did | truly love the mademoi**G**selle **G7**
And now the **G** young monsieur and ma|dame have rung the chapel **G7** bell
G "C'est la | vie", say the old folks, it **G7** goes to show you never can **C** tell |

They had a **C** teenage wedding and the | old folks wished them | well |
You could | see that Pierre did | truly love the mademoi**G**selle **G7**
And now the **G** young monsieur and ma|dame have rung the chapel **G7** bell
G "C'est la | vie", say the old folks, it **G7** goes to show you never can **C** tell |
"C'est la **G** vie", say the old folks, it **G7** goes to show you never can **C↓** tell

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