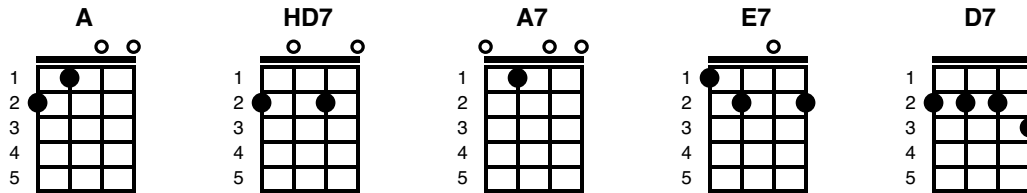


Roll Over Beethoven

Key of A

Chuck Berry



Intro (play as 1st verse. Do not sing)

A I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna HD7 mail it to my local A DJ A7
And it's a HD7 jumpin' little record, I want my jockey to A play A7
Roll E7 over Beethoven, I gotta HD7 hear it again A today E7.

A I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna HD7 mail it to my local A DJ A7
And it's a HD7 jumpin' little record, I want my jockey to A play A7
Roll E7 over Beethoven, I gotta HD7 hear it again A today E7.

A You know, my temperature's risin' and the HD7 jukebox blowin' a A fuse A7
My HD7 heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps-a-singin' the A blues A7
Roll E7 over Beethoven and HD7 tell Tchaikovsky the A news E7.

A I got the rockin' pneumonia, I HD7 need a shot of rhythm and A blues A7
Caught the HD7 rollin' arthritis, sittin' down at a rhythm A review A7
Roll E7 over Beethoven. They're HD7 rockin' in two by A two E7.

Well, if you're A feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and D7 move on up just a trifle further and A reel and rock with one
another,
Roll it over, Roll E7 over Beethoven, D7 and dig these rhythm and A blues E7

Instrumental break: (play as 1st verse. Do not sing)

A I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna HD7 mail it to my local A DJ A7
And it's a HD7 jumpin' little record, I want my jockey to A play A7
Roll E7 over Beethoven, I gotta HD7 hear it again A today E7.

A Well early in the mornin' I'm HD7 a-givin' you a warnin' don't you A step on my blue suede A7 shoes

HD7 Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, A Ain't got nothin' to lose A7
Roll E7 over Beethoven and HD7 tell Tchaikovsky the A news E7

You know she A wiggles like a glow worm, HD7 Dance like a spinnin' A top A7
She got HD7 crazy partner, you ought ta see 'em reel and A rock A7
Long as E7 she got a dime the HD7 music will never A stop E7.

Roll over Beet-A-hoven, roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beet-D7-hoven, roll over Beet-A-hoven A7

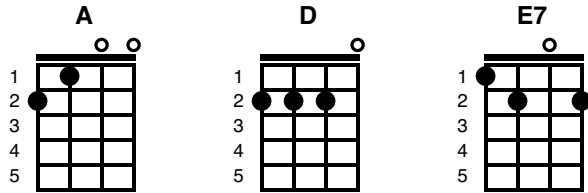
Roll over Beet-E7-hoven and D7 dig these rhythm and A blues E7.

Roll over Beet-A-hoven, roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beet-D7-hoven, roll over Beet-A-hoven A7

Roll over Beet-E7-hoven and D7 dig these rhythm and A blues A

Jonny B Goode

Key of A



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 jonny 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

Go go **A** go jonny go go
Go jonny go **D** go
Go jonny go **A** go
Go jonny go **E7** go
Jonny 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

Go go **A** go jonny go go
Go jonny go **D** go
Go jonny go **A** go
Go jonny go **E7** go
Jonny B **A** Goode

His **A** mother told him some day you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
D Many 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** jonny be Goode tonight

Go go **A** go jonny go go
Go jonny go **D** go
Go jonny go **A** go
Go jonny go **E7** go
Jonny B **A** Goode

Tutti Frutti

Little Richard Penniman

Key of A

A

A- (Stop)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop-a-lop-bam-boom

A

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

A7

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

D7

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

A

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

E7

D7

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

A

A- (Stop)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop-a-lop-bam-boom

A

I got a girl, named Sue

A7

She knows just what to do

D7

I got a girl, named Sue

A

She knows just what to do

E7

D7

I rock to the east, she rock to the west, but

A

she's the girl that I love the best

A

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

A7

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

D7

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

A

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

E7

D7

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

A

A- (Stop)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop-a-lop-bam-boom

* * *

A

I got a girl, named Daisy

A7

She almost drives me crazy

D7

I got a girl, named Daisy

A

She almost drives me crazy

E7

D7

She knows how to love me yes indeed

A

Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

A

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

A7

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

D7

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

A

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

E7

D7

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

A

A- (Stop)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop-a-lop-bam-boom

* * *

repeat from