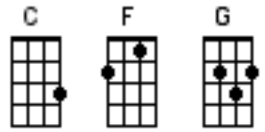
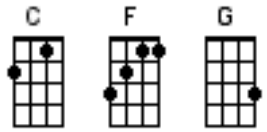
Promised Land Chuck Berry 1960

Standard Baritone 165 BPM





C… /… /… F… G… /… /… C…

C… /… /… F…
Left my home in Norfolk, Virginia, California on my mind.
G… /… /… C…
I straddled that Greyhound, rode him into Raleigh, And on across Caroline

C… /… /… F…
We stopped in Charlotte but bypassed Rock Hill, And we never was a minute late.
G… /… /… C…
We was ninety miles out of Atlanta by sundown, Rollin' out of Georgia state.

C… /… /… F…
We had motor trouble, it turned into a struggle, Half way 'cross Alabam,
G… /… /… C…
And that 'hound broke down and left us all stranded In downtown Birmingham

C… /… /… F… G… /… /… C…

C… /… /… F…
Right away, I bought me a through-train ticket, Right 'cross Mississippi clean
G… /… /… C…
And I was on that midnight flyer out of Birmingham Smoking into New Orleans

C… /… /… F…
Somebody help me get out of Louisiana Just to help me get to Houston Town
G… /… /… C…
There are people there who care a little about me And they won't let the poor boy down

C… /… /… F…
Sure as you're born they bought me a silk suit Put luggage in my hand
G… /… /… C…
And I woke up high over Albuquerque On a jet to the promised land

C… /… /… F… G… /… /… C…

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C… /… /… F…
Working on a T-bone steak a la carte Flying over to the Golden State
G… G… /… C…
When the pilot told us in thirteen minutes He would set us at the terminal gate

C… /… /… F…
Swing low chariot come down easy Taxi to the terminal zone
G… /… /… C…
Cut your engines and cool your wings And let me make it to the telephone

C… /… /… F…
Los Angeles, give me No'folk, V'ginia. Tidewater four ten o nine
G… /… /… C…
Tell the folks back home this is the promised land calling And the poor boy is on the line

C… /… /… F… G… /… /… C…

Original:

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