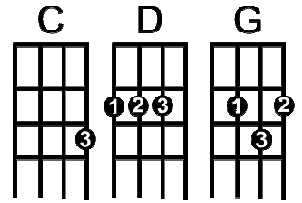
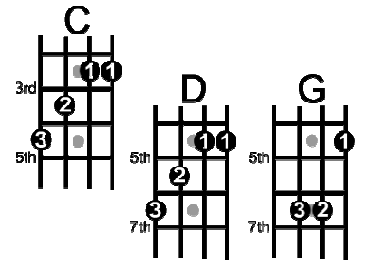


PROMISED LAND - Chuck Berry 1965

Intro: several bars of G



1. I [G] left my home in Nor-folk, Virginia,
California on my [C] mind,
I [D] straddled that greyhound and rode into Raleigh
And on across Caro[G]line
2. We had motor trouble that turned into a struggle,
Halfway across Ala[C]bam'
Well, that [D] Hound broke down and left us all stranded
In downtown Birming[G]ham.



3. Right away I bought me a through train ticket,
Ridin' across Mississippi [C] clean,
And I was [D] on the midnight flyer out of Birmingham,
Smokin' into New Or[G]leans.
4. Somebody helped me to get out of Louisiana
Just to help me get to Houston [C] town,
There're [D] people there who care a little about me,
And they won't let the poor boy [G] down. *Instrumental Verse 4 X2*
5. Sure as you're born they brought me a silk suit,
Put luggage in my [C] hand,
And I [D] woke up high over Albuquerque
On a jet to the promised [G] land.
6. Working on a T-bone steak a la carte
Flying' over to the Golden [C] State,
'N' the [D] pilot told us in thirteen minutes
He would set us at the terminal [G] gate.
7. Swing low, chariot, come down easy,
Taxi to the terminal [C] zone,
Cut [D] your engines and cool your wings
And let me make it to the tele[G]phone.
8. Los Angeles - give me Nor-folk, Virginia,
Tidewater Four Ten O [C] Nine,
Tell the [D] folks back home this is the promised land calling,
And the poor boy's on the [G] line. *Instrumental Verse 8 X1 then...*
... repeat from Verse 6.