

Frankie and Johnny (Traditional Adapt. By Hughie Cannon, 1904) (C)

Frankie and Johnny by Jimmie Rodgers (C @ 83)

Intro (Four Measures) C

C **C7**
Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could love.
F **C**
They promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a-bove.
G7 **C F C**
He was her man, he wouldn't do her no wrong.

C **C7**
Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of beer.
F **C**
She asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been here?"
G7 **C F C**
He's my man, he wouldn't do me no wrong.

C **C7**
Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no lie.
F **C**
He's here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly Blie.
G7 **C F C**
He may be your man, but he's doin' you wrong.

C **C7**
Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for fun.
F **C**
Under neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 gun
G7 **C F C**
To shoot her man, cause he's doin' her wrong.

C **C7**
Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't shoot!"
F **C**
She put her finger on the trigger and the gun went Blooty-Too!
G7 **C F C**
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

C **C7**
That's the end of my story, that's the end of my song.
F **C**
They got Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so long.
G7 **C F C**
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.
G7 **C F C**
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

Frankie and Johnny (Traditional Adapt. By Hughie Cannon, 1904) (G)

Frankie and Johnny by Jimmie Rodgers (C @ 83)

Intro (Four Measures) G

G **G7**
Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could love.
C **G**
They promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a-bove.
D7 **G C G**
He was her man, he wouldn't do her no wrong.

G **G7**
Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of beer.
C **G**
She asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been here?"
D7 **G C G**
He's my man, he wouldn't do me no wrong.

G **G7**
Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no lie.
C **G**
He's here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly Blie.
D7 **G C G**
He may be your man, but he's doin' you wrong.

G **G7**
Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for fun.
C **G**
Under neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 gun
D7 **G C G**
To shoot her man, cause he's doin' her wrong.

G **G7**
Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't shoot!"
C **G**
She put her finger on the trigger and the gun went Blooty-Too!
D7 **G C G**
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.

G **G7**
That's the end of my story, that's the end of my song.
C **G**
They got Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so long.
D7 **G C G**
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.
D7 **G C G**
She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong.