Frankie and Johnny Mississippi John Hurt (1928) Intro: Chords for ending

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

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

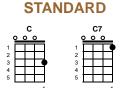
 $\begin{array}{c} \mathsf{C} & \mathsf{C7} \\ \text{Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no lie} \\ \mathsf{F} & \mathsf{C} \\ \text{He was here about an hour ago, with a gal named Nelly Blie} \\ & \mathsf{G7} & \mathsf{C} & \mathsf{F} & \mathsf{C} \\ \text{He may be your man, but he's doin' you wrong} \end{array}$

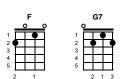
C C7 Frankie went down to the hotel, she didn't go there for fun F C Under neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 gun G7 C F C To shoot her man, cause he's doin' her wrong

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

 $\begin{array}{c} C & C7 \\ That's the end of my story, that's the end of my song \\ F & C \\ They got Frankie in the county jail, and the gal's been there so long \\ G7 & C & F & C \\ She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong \\ \end{array}$

ending: G7 C F C She killed her man, cause he was doin' her wrong





BARITONE

