

# 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 Bloody-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 (Hughie Cannon) (C)

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 Bloody-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.