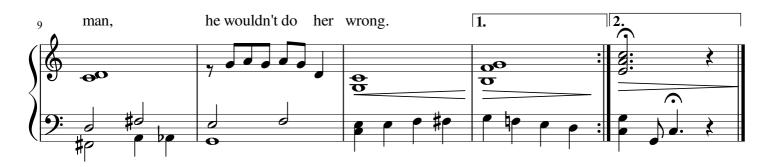
Frankie and Johnny

Traditional

Moderate Swing







Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, Oh, how they could love, They wore to be true to each other, True as the stars above, He was her man, he wouldn't do her wrong.

Frankie went down to the corner,
Just for a bucket of beer,
She said, "Oh, Mister Bartender,
Has my loving Johnny been here."
He is my man, he wouldn't do me wrong.

I don't want to cause you no trouble, Ain't gonna tell you no lies, I saw your lover an hour ago, With a girl named Nellie Bly, He was your man, but he's doing you wrong. Frankie went down to the hotel, She didn't go here for fun, Frankie saw her Johnny on the sofa A-loving up Nelly Bly. He was her man, but he was doing her wrong.

So Frankie pulled hard on the trigger And the gun went root-a-toot-toot. A woman simply shot her man and was locked down in that dungeon cell, She shot her man who was doing her wrong.

This is the end of the story,
This is the end of my song,
This story only goes to show
That there ain't no good in men.
She killed her man, 'cause he done her wrong.