

Frankie and Johnny

Traditional

Moderate Swing

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, Oh__, how they__ could love, They

The first system of musical notation is in common time (C) and features a moderate swing feel. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics: 'Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, Oh__, how they__ could love, They'. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. A dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte) is placed below the first measure.

5 swore to be true to each other,___ true as the stars a - bove. He was her

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a treble and bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics: '5 swore to be true to each other,___ true as the stars a - bove. He was her'. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. Dynamic markings include *f* (forte) at the start of the system and *mf* (mezzo-forte) at the end of the system.

9 man, he wouldn't do her wrong. 1. 2.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features a treble and bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics: '9 man, he wouldn't do her wrong. 1. 2.'. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

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.