

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY



EDWARD B. MARKS MUSIC CORPORATION
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1933

FRANKIE

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Arranged by
H. S. KROUSE

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

Moderato

Voice

1. Frank-ie and John-ny were lov-ers,
3. Frank-ie went down to the cor-ner,
5. Frank-ie went down to the hock shop,

Piano

VAMP

mf

C7 F Gdim

O Low-dy how they could love,
Stopped for a buck-et of beer,
She bought a lit-tle forty-four,

Swore to be true to each oth-er,
She said, "O Mis-ter Bar-ten-der,
She aimed it at the cell-ing,

True as the stars a-
Has my John-ny been
And shot a hole in the

C Gdim G7 C Fm1 add D C

bove; He was her man but he done her wrong.
here? He was my man but he done me wrong.
floor; Where is my man, he's do-in' me wrong?"

C G7

2. Frank-ie and John-ny went walk-ing, John-ny in his bran' new suit,
4. Now I ain't gon-na tell no stor-y, Ain't gon-na tell you no lie,
6. Frank-ie went down to the Ho-tel, She rang that Ho-tel Bell,

C G7

* Symbols are for Guitar or Banjo

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"O good— Lawd," says Frank- ie, — "Don't my John- ny look cute?" He was her
 John- ny was here an hour a - go, With a gal named Nel- lie Bly, He was your
 "Stand back, all of you chip - pies, I'll blow you all to hell I want my
 man _____ but he done her wrong.
 man, _____ but he's do - in' you wrong.
 man, _____ he's do - in' me wrong."

7th Verse

Frankie looked over the transom,
 And there to her great surprise,
 Yes, there on the bed sat Johnny,
 Makin' love to Nellie Bly,
 He was her man but he done her wrong.

8th Verse

Frankie threw back her kimona,
 She took out the little forty-four,
 Roota-toot-toot, three times she shot,
 Right through that hardwood door,
 She shot her man, because he done her wrong.

9th Verse

Johnny he grabbed off his Stetson,
 "O my gawd, Frankie, don't shoot"
 But Frankie put her finger on the trigger,
 Once again that roota-toot-toot,
 For he was her man and he done her wrong.

10th Verse

O roll me over easy,
 O roll me over slow,
 Roll me on my right side, honey,
 Where the bullets ain't hurtin' me so,
 You've shot your man, 'cause he done you wrong.

11th Verse

Bring out your rubber-tired hearse,
 Bring out your rubber tired hack,
 There's twelve men goin' to the graveyard,
 And eleven coming back,
 He was my man, but he done me wrong.

12th Verse

O, bring 'round a thousand policemen,
 Bring 'em around to-day,
 To lock me in that dungeon,
 And throw the key away,
 I shot my man, 'cause he done me wrong.

13th Verse

I've saved up a little bit of money,
 I'll save up a little bit more,
 I'll send it all to his widow,
 And say it's from the woman next door.
 He was my man, but he done me wrong.

14th Verse

Frankie she said to the Warden,
 "What are they goin' to do?"
 The Warden he said to Frankie,
 It's the sizzlin' hot chair for you,
 You shot your man, though he done you wrong.

15th Verse

This story has no moral,
 This story has no end,
 This story only goes to show,
 That there ain't no good in men,
 He was her man, and he done her wrong.

Old Time Favorites

IF I WERE ONLY TALLER
IF MY BABY COOKS AS GOOD AS SHE LOOKS
I FOUND A WAY (or I Lost Another Chance To Be A Hero)
IF THE WATERS COULD SPEAK AS THEY FLOW
IF THE WIND HAD ONLY BLOWN THE OTHER WAY
I'LL BE TRUE TO MY HONEY BOY
I'LL BE YOUR SWEETHEART
I'LL CHANGE THE THORNS TO ROSES
I'LL KEEP A WARM SPOT IN MY HEART FOR YOU
I'M A GYPSY WILD AND FREE
I MAY BE CRAZY, BUT I AIN'T NO FOOL
I'M GOIN' TO LIVE ANYHOW TILL I DIE
I'M THE KID THAT BUILT THE PYRAMID
INDIANS ALONG BROADWAY
IN SWEET SEPTEMBER TIME (Song or Inst.)
IN THE BAGGAGE COACH AHEAD
IN THE DINGLE DONCLE DELL
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME
IN THE HARBOR OF HOME SWEET HOME
IN THE HOUSE OF TOO MUCH TROUBLE
IN THE SHADOWS (Song or Inst.)
IN THE VALLEY WHERE THE BLUEBIRDS SING
IT'S DELIGHTFUL TO BE MARRIED
IT'S NOBODY'S BUSINESS BUT MY OWN
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU WERE, IT'S WHAT YOU ARE TODAY
IT TAKES A LONG, TALL BROWN-SKIN GAL TO MAKE A
PREACHER LAY HIS BIBLE DOWN
I'VE GOT A PAIN IN MY SAWDUST
I'VE GOT TROUBLES OF MY OWN
I WHISTLE AND WAIT FOR KATIE
I WISH I HAD MY OLD GIRL BACK AGAIN
I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW
JACK HOW I ENVY YOU
JUST TO SEE MOTHER'S FACE ONCE AGAIN
KATHLEEN (So Fair and Bright)
LAST ROSE OF SUMMER IS THE SWEETEST SONG OF ALL
LAZY MOON
LEAVE IT TO BILL
LET ME WRITE WHAT I NEVER DARED TO TELL
LILY OF THE VALLEY
LITTLE GIRL YOU'LL DO
LITTLE LOST CHILD
LITTLE RUSTIC COTTAGE BY THE STREAM
LOVE'S ROUNDelay (from "Waltz Dream")
MAIDEN WITH THE DREAMY EYES
MAMA, DON'T WANT NO PEAS, AN' RICE,
AN' COCCANUT OIL
MANHATTAN
MAN WITH THE LADDER AND THE HOSE
MARKET ON SATURDAY NIGHT

MARY AND JOHN
MAYBE
MEDICINE MAN
MISTER CAPTAIN STOP THE SHIP
MOTH AND THE FLAME
MOLLY AND I AND THE BABY
MUDDER KNOWS
MULLIGAN GUARD
MY BEST GIRL'S A NEW YORKER
MY CASTLE ON THE NILE
MY GAL SAL
MY HANNAH LADY
MY HEART'S TONIGHT IN TEXAS
MY LITTLE DREAM GIRL
MY LITTLE GEORGIA ROSE
MY LITTLE POLLY'S A PEACH
MY MOTHER WAS A LADY
MY NELLIE'S BLUE EYES
MY SWEET ADAIR
MY VERY OWN
MY WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE WORLD THIS IS
NEVER TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER
NEVER TAKE THE HORSE-SHOE FROM THE DOOR
NIGHT BIRDS COOING
NIGHTS OF GLADNESS (Song or Inst.)
NOBODY (Bar Williams)
NOBODY'S LOOKIN' BUT DE OWL AND DE MOON
NO USE IN ASKIN' WHEN YOU KNOW THE REASON WHY
OH DIDN'T HE RANBLE
OH! DIDN'T IT RAIN
OH! HELEN!
OH! SAY! DOCTOR! (He Falls For The Ladies Ev'ry Time)
OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL OCEAN
ON LALAWANNA'S SHORE
OLD FASHIONED GIRL
OLD FLAG NEVER TOUCHED THE GROUND
OLD JIM'S CHRISTMAS HYMN
OH! LIZZIE PUT ON THE RITZ
ON ACCOUNT OF A MOTHER-IN-LAW
ON A SATURDAY NIGHT
ONE OF HIS LEGS IS LONGER
THAN IT REALLY OUGHT TO BE
ON THE BENCHES IN THE PARK
OUT WHERE THE BREAKERS ROAR
PARDON, CAME TOO LATE
PETITE TONKINOISE
PLEASE MR. LINCOLN
POVERTY'S TEARS 688 AND FLOW
PRAY FOR THE LIGHTS TO GO OUT
PRETTY AS A PICTURE
PRETTY LITTLE SQUAW FROM UTAH
PRETTY LITTLE TONKIN GIRL
PRETTY POND LILIES

PRICE 60 CENTS EACH

Note: The above List of Songs Published Separately.

(Not as a Folio)