

YOU'RE GONNA MISS ME

G
Frankie and Johnny were sweet-hearts; They had a quarrel one
C day
Johnny vowed he would leave her; He said he was goin' away
D7 G
Never coming home; goin' away to roam.

Frankie begged and he pleaded, "My love, Johnny please stay.
How, O my honey, I've done you wrong, But please don't go away
Then Johnny sighed, while frankie cried.

C 1st F# G
"O, I'm a-goin' away, I'm a-goin' to stay, Never coming home
D8
You're gonna miss me honey, in the days to come
G G7
When the winter winds begin to blow, the ground is covered up
C
And when you think of the way you're gonna wish me back, your
lovin' man
D7 G
You're gonna miss me honey, in the day they say's to come."

Frankie done said to her Johnny, "How man, your hour done come"
'Cause from behind her kimona, she drew her forty-four gun.

"These love affairs are hard to bear."

Johnny, he fled down the stairway. "My lovie, Frankie, Don't
shoot.

Frankie done aimed the forty-four while the town went
rotty-toot-toot.

As Johnny fell, then Frankie yelled.

for
"Send/your rubber tired horses, Send for your rubber tired
hacks
Carry old Johnny to the grave-yard, I've shot him in the back.
With a great big gun." As the preacher begun.

Send for some policeman to take me right away.

Lock me down in the dungeon cold and throw the key away
My Johnny's dead; because he said."