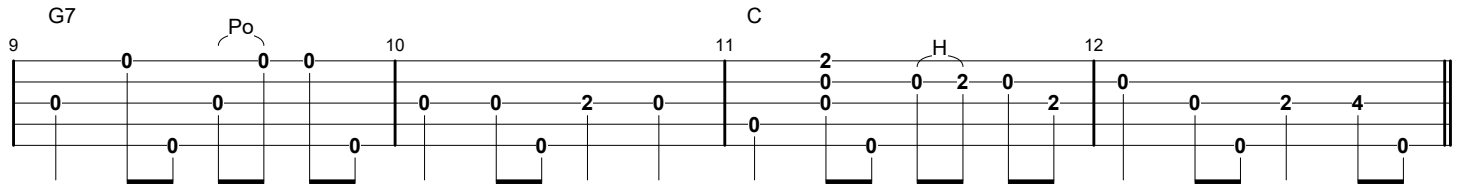
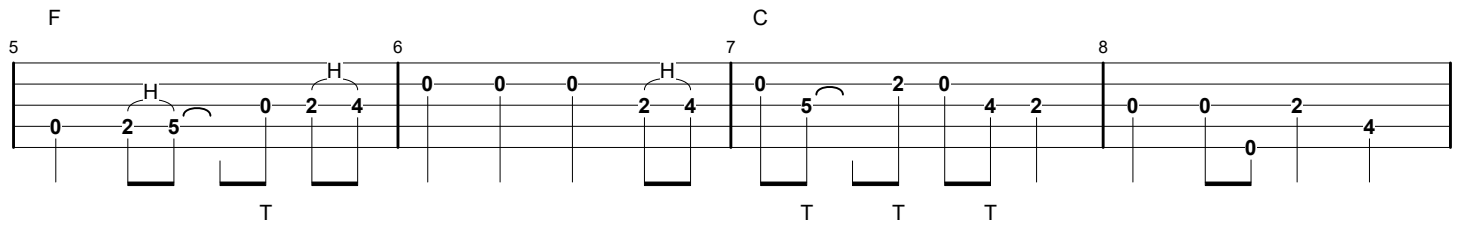
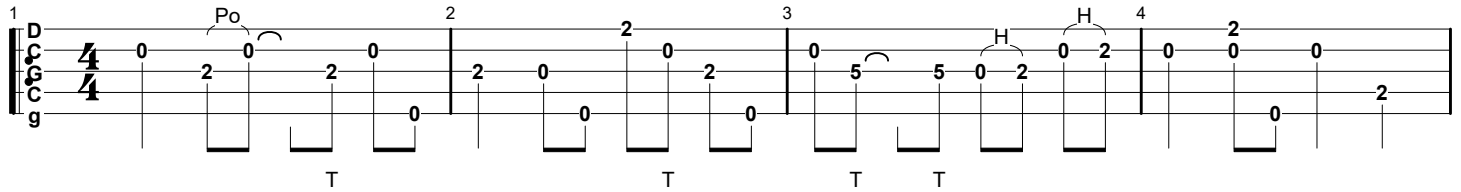


# Leaving Home

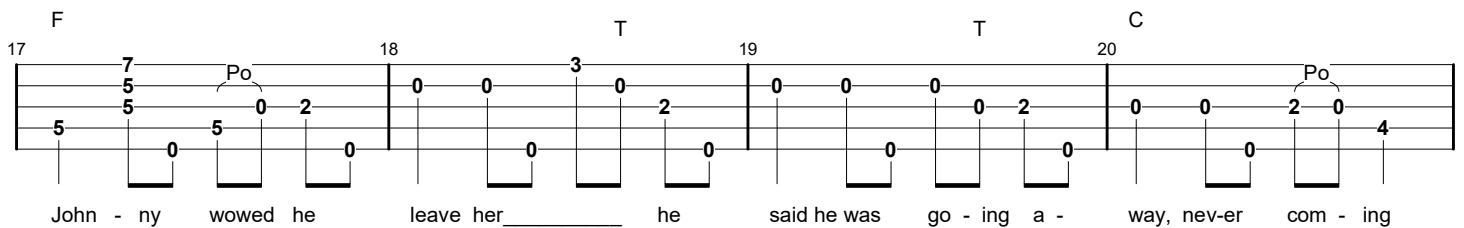
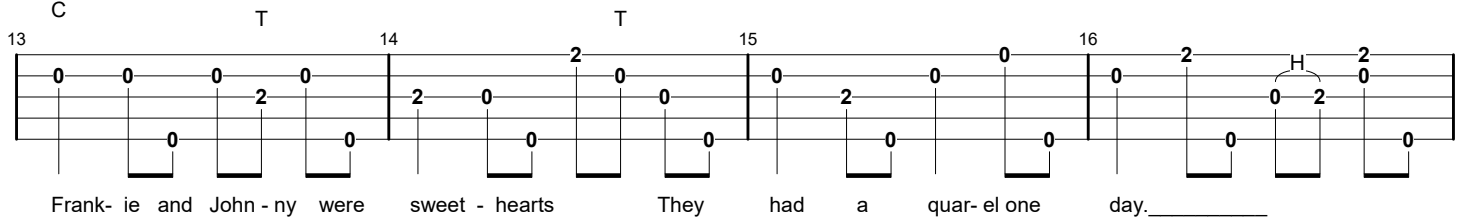
## From Charlie Poole and the North Carolina Ramblers

TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist

SOLO  
C



VERSE 1  
C



G7

21 22 23 24

home \_\_\_\_\_ go-ing a-way to roam \_\_\_\_\_

VERSE 2

C T T

25 26 27 28

Fran - kie she beg-ged and she plead - ed, My lov - ing John - ny please stay \_\_\_\_\_

F T T C

29 30 31 32

Now, oh my ho -ney, I've done you wrong, Please don't go a - way. Then John-ny

G7 C

33 34 35 36

sighed \_\_\_\_\_ while Fran - kie cried \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, i'm

CHORUS

C T T T

37 38 39 40

go - ing a - way i'm a - goi - n' to stay and nev - er co - ming home \_\_\_\_\_

G7 C T

41 42 43 44

gon-na miss me hon-ey in the days \_\_\_\_\_ to come when the win-ter winds be-gin to blow, the

45 ground is cov-er-up and when you think of the way you're gon - na wish me back your lo - ving

46 F T

47 T

48 Po

49 C

50 Po

51 G7

52

man you're go-na miss me hon-ey in the day they say's to

53 C

54 1. 2.

55

come

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, they had a quarrel one day  
Johnny vowed he would leave her, he said he was goin' away  
Never coming home, goin' away to roam

Frankie she begged and she pleaded, "My old Johnny, please stay.  
Now, oh my honey I've done you wrong but please don't go away."  
Then Johnny sighed, then Frankie cried

REFRAIN: "Oh, I'm goin' away, I'm going to stay, ain't never comin' home  
Gonna miss me, honey, in the days to come  
When the winter winds begin to blow, the ground is covered up with snow  
You think of me, you're gonna wish me big, like your lovin' man  
Gonna miss me, honey, in the day they say is to come."

#### SOLO

Frankie done said to her Johnny, "Say man, your hour's come."  
Underneath her silk kimono, she drew a .44 gun  
These love affairs, what a lot to bear

Johnny, he fled down the stairway, cryin', "Oh Frankie, don't shoot!"  
Frankie just aimed the .44, five times with a-rootie-toot  
As Johnny fell, then Frankie yelled

REFRAIN: "Oh, I'm goin' away, I'm going to stay, ain't never comin' home  
Gonna miss me, honey, in the days to come  
When the winter winds begin to blow, the ground is covered up with snow  
You think of me, you're gonna wish me back, your lovin' man  
Gonna miss me, honey, in the day they say is to come."

#### SOLO

"Send for your rubber-tired hearses, send for your rubber-tired hacks  
Carry little Johnny to the graveyard, I've shot him in the back  
With a great big gun, as he went to run."

"Send for some policeman, to take me right away  
Lock me down in the dungeon cell and throw the key away  
For Johnny's dead, just 'cause he said."

REFRAIN: "Oh, I'm goin' away, I'm going to stay, ain't never comin' home  
Gonna miss me, honey, in the days to come  
When the winter winds begin to blow, the ground is covered up with snow  
You think of me, you're gonna wish me back, your lovin' man  
Gonna miss me, honey, in the day they say is to come."