Lost John (aka ‘Long Gone Lost John’)  
(unknown)

G / / / C7 / D7 / G / / / / / / / 
G / / / C7 / D7 / G / / / / / / / 

G
Spoken introduction: Now this here’s a little story ’bout an escaped convict by the name of long gone Lost John. Got a real nice little chorus. So, case anybody wants to join in, here’s the way it goes:

G C7 D7 G
Well, he’s long, long, long gone
C7 D7 G / / / / D7 /
And he’s long, long, long gone (here’s what happened to him)

/ G
Well, Lost John was standin’ by the railroad track
D7 G
a-Waitin’ for the freight train to come back

Freight train come back and never made no stop
G! (no chords)
Lost John thought he’d have to ride the top

G C7 D7 G
Well, he’s long, long, long gone
C7 D7 G / / / / D7 /
And he’s long, long, long gone

/ G
Well, Lost John came into a country woman’s house
D7 G
Sat there as quiet, just as quiet as a mouse

She said, “Mister Lost John, be my friend
G! (no chords)
Be my friend until the end”

G C7 D7 G
Well, he’s long, long, long gone
C7 D7 G / / / / D7 /
And he’s long, long, long gone

/ G
Well, she said, “Lost John, have no fear
D7 G
I’ll send for the porter, and I’ll buy some beer”

He said, “Now woman, don’t you buy no beer

G! (no chords)
The cops is on my trail and they’ll soon be here”

G C7 D7 G
Well, he’s long, long, long gone
C7 D7 G / / / / D7 /
And he’s long, long, long gone
Well, Lost John made a pair of shoes of his own
The finest shoes that ever was worn
Heels on the front, heels behind
You couldn’t tell which a-way Lost John flyin’

Well, he’s long, long, long gone
And he’s long, long, long gone

Now, they caught Lost John, put em in the pen
Summer been and gone, and now he’s out again
If anybody asks you, “Who sung this song?”
Tell ‘em, “Lonnie Donegan been here and gone”

Well, he’s long, long, long gone
And he’s long, long, long gone