Tom Dooley

211

Chorus:

C

G

Hang down your head Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry,

C

Hang down your head Tom Dooley, poor boy, you're bound to die,

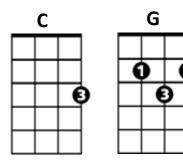
C

G

I met her on the mountain, and there I took her life,

C

Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife,



(Chorus)

C

G

This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'd be,

C

Hadn't been for Grayson, I'd been in Tennessee,

(Chorus)

C

G

This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'll be,

 \mathbf{C}

Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a wide oak tree,

(Chorus) 2x

Ending:

G

Poor boy, you're bound to die (Repeat to fade)

