

Tom Dooley

North Carolina folk song 1860s



[CHORUS]

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[VERSE 1]

I [A] met her on the mountain
[A] There I took her [E7] life
[E7] Met her on the mountain
[E7] Stabbed her with my [A] knife

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[VERSE 2]

[A] This time tomorrow
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
[E7] Hadn'ta been for Grayson
I'd have [E7] been in Tennes-[A]see

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

[A] This time tomorrow
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
[E7] Down in some lonesome valley
[E7] Hangin' from a white oak [A] tree

[REPEAT CHORUS]