

Tom Dooley

D

REFR: Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

A

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

D

Poor boy, your bound to die,

D

1. I met her on the mountain,

A

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

D

stabbed her with my knife,

REFR

D

2. This time tomorrow,

A

A reckon' where I'd be, Hadn't been for Grayson,

D

I'd been in Tennessee.

REFR

D

3. This time tomorrow,

A

A reckon' where I'd be, Down in some lonesome valley,

D

hangin' from a wide oak tree.

REFR

REFR