

Tom Dooley

1


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0 0 0 2 1 | 0 0 | 0 0 0 2 1 | 3

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
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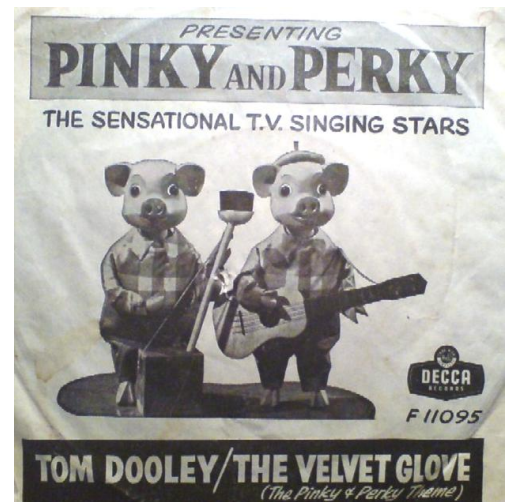
0 0 0 2 1 | 3 3 | 3 3 0 1 2 | 1

 Chorus: Hang down your head Tom Dooley


 Hang down your head and cry



Hang down your head Tom Dooley


 Poor boy you're bound to die



 1. I met her on the mountain,  There I took her life

 Met her on the mountain; Stabbed her with my knife.....Chorus

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

 Hadn't a-been for Grayson, I'd a-been in Tennessee.....Chorus

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

Down in some lonesome valley, hanging from a white oak tree.