

Tom Dooley
The Kingston Trio

[Refrain]

D
Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
A7

Hang down your head and cry,

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
D
Poor boy, your bound to die,

[Verse]

D
I met her on the mountain,
A7
and there I took her life,

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

[Refrain]

D
Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
A7

Hang down your head and cry,

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
D
Poor boy, your bound to die,

[Verse]

D
This time tomorrow,
A7
reckon where I d be,

Hadn t been for Grayson,
D
I d been in Tennessee,

[Refrain]

D

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

A7

Hang down your head and cry,

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

D

Poor boy, your bound to die,

[Verse]

D

This time tomorrow,

A7

reckon where I ll be,

Down in some lonesome valley,

D

hangin from a wide oak tree,

[Refrain]

D

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

A7

Hang down your head and cry,

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

D

Poor boy, your bound to die,

D

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

A7

Hang down your head and cry,

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

D

Poor boy, your bound to die.