

# TOM DOOLEY

*traditional USA*



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

I met her on the mountain,  
there I took her life  
Met her on the mountain,  
stabbed her with my knife

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

This time tomorrow,  
reckon where I'll be  
Hadn't been for Grayson,  
I'd been in Tennessee

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

This time tomorrow,  
reckon where I'll be  
Down in some lonesome valley,  
hangin' from a white oak tree

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  
Poor boy, you're bound to die  
Poor boy, you're bound to die...