

Tom Dooley by The Kingston Trio

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]

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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.