

Tom Dooley (Kingston Trio)

C **G7**
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, hang down your head and cry
C
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die.

C **G7**
I met her on the ξ mountain, and there I took her life,
C
I met her on the ξ mountain, stabbed her with my knife.

C **G7**
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, hang down your head and cry
C
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die.

C **G7**
Hand me down my ukulele, I'll play it on my knee,
C
This time tomorrow, it'll be no use to me.

C **G7**
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, hang down your head and cry
C
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die.

C **G7**
This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be?
C
If it hadn't a'been for Grayson, I'd a'been in Tennessee.

C **G7**
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, hang down your head and cry
C
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die.

C **G7**
This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be?
C
Down some lonesome valley, hangin' from a white oak tree. (oh lordy....)

C **G7**
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, hang down your head and cry
C
Hang down your head, Tom ξ Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die.