

TOM DOOLEY (APPALACHIAN TRADITIONAL / THOMAS LAND, LATE 1800's) *

Chorus:

D

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

A7

Hang down your head and cry. Hang down your head Tom Dooley,

D

Poor boy, you're bound to die,

D

I met her on the mountain, swore she'd be my wife,

A7

G

D

But the gal refused me, so I stabbed her with my knife. (Chorus)

D

This time come tomorrow, reckon' where I'd be,

A7

G

D

If it hadn't been for Grayson, I'd been in Tennessee, (Chorus)

D

This time come tomorrow, reckon' where I'll be,

A7

G

D

Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a white oak tree. (Chorus)

*Song is based on the murder of Laura Foster in North Carolina in 1844.. Also credited to Thomas Land