Dooley

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Gary & Brian play first two lines
Verse 1-Paulette
Chorus-everyone
Verse 2-Larry
Chorus-everyone
Break-Brian and Gary
Verse 3-Larry and Paulette (harmony)
Chorus-everyone
(Larry-doodley doop!)
(Intro - Brian & Gary)
[G] Doo - ley was a [C] good old man, he [G] lived be-low the
                                                                 [D] mill.
[G] Doo - ley had two [C] daugh-ters and a [G] for-ty[D] gal - lon
                                                                 [G] still.
(Verse 1 Paulette sings)
[G]Doo - ley was a [C]good old man, he [G]lived be-low the
                                                                 [D]mill.
[G]Doo - ley had two [C]daugh-ters and a [G]for-ty [D]gal - lon
                                                                  [G]still.
[G]One gal watched the [C]boil-er, the
                                        [G]oth-er watched the [D]spout.
[G]Ma- ma corked the [C]bot-tles when old [G]Doo- ley f[D]etched them [G]out.
(Chorus All sing)
[G]Dooley, Slippin' up [G]the holler,
                                       [C]Dooley, tryin' to make [C]a dollar.
[G]Dooley, give me a [G]swaller,
                                       [D]And I'll pay you back [G]some day.
(Verse 2 Larry sings)
[G]The revenuers [C]came for him, a [G]slippin' through the [D]woods.
[G]Dooley kept be[C]hind them all and [G]never [D]lost his [G]goods.
[G]Dooley was a [C]trader when into [G]town he [D]come,
[G]Sugar by the [C]bushel and [G]molasses [D]by the [G]ton.
(Chorus All sing)
[G]Dooley, Slippin' up [G]the holler,
                                       [C]Dooley, tryin' to make [C]a dollar.
[G]Dooley, give me a [G]swaller,
                                       [D]And I'll pay you back [G]some day.
(Instrumental break - Brian & Gary)
[G] Doo - ley was a [C] good old man, he [G] lived be-low the
                                                                [D] mill.
[G] Doo - ley had two [C] daugh-ters and a [G] for-ty[D] gal - lon [G] still.
[G] One gal watched the [C] boil-er, the [G] oth-er watched the [D] spout.
[G] Ma- ma corked the [C] bot-tles when old[G] Doo- ley [D]fetched them[G] out.
(Verse 3 Larry and Paulette sing)
[G]I remember very [C]well the [G]day old Dooley [D]died,
[G]The woman folk [C]looked sorry, the [G]men stood [D]around and [G]cried.
[G]Now Dooley's [C]on the mountain, he [G]lies there all [D]alone,
[G]They put a jug [C]beside him and a [G]barrel [D]for a [G]stone.
(Chorus)
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[C]Dooley, tryin' to make [C]a dollar.

[G]Dooley, Slippin' up [G]the holler,

[G]Dooley, give me a [G]swaller, [D]And I'll pay you back [G]some day.

[D]And I'll pay you back [G]some day. G(Hold)

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