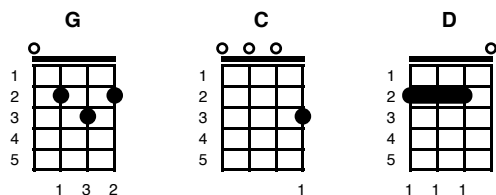


# Dooley

Key of G

Capo 2 for Key of A



(Intro)

G C G D  
Doo - ley was a good old man, he lived be-low the mill.  
G C G D G  
Doo - ley had two daugh-ters and a for-ty gal - lon still.

(Verse 1 Paulette sings)

G C G D  
Doo - ley was a good old man, he lived be-low the mill.  
G C G D G  
Doo - ley had two daugh-ters and a for-ty gal - lon still.  
G C G D  
One gal watched the boil-er, the oth-er watched the spout.  
G C G D G  
Ma- ma corked the bot-tles when old Doo- ley fetched them out.

(Chorus All sing)

G G C C  
Dooley, Slippin' up the holler, Dooley, tryin' to make a dollar.  
G G D G  
Dooley, give me a swaller, And I'll pay you back some day.

(Verse 2 Larry sings)

G C G D  
The revenuers came for him, a slippin' through the woods.

G C G D G  
Dooley kept behind them all and never lost his goods.

G C G D  
Dooley was a trader when into town he come,

G C G D G  
Sugar by the bushel and molasses by the ton.

(Chorus All sing)

G G C C  
Dooley, Slippin' up the holler, Dooley, tryin' to make a dollar.

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

(Instrumental break)

G C G D  
*Doo - ley was a good old man, he lived be-low the mill.*

G C G D G  
*Doo - ley had two daugh-ters and a for-ty gal - lon still.*

G C G D  
*One gal watched the boil-er, the oth-er watched the spout.*

G C G D G  
*Ma- ma corked the bot-tles when old Doo- ley fetched them out.*

(Verse 3 Larry and Paulette sing)

G C G D  
I remember very well the day old Dooley died,

G C G D G  
The woman folk looked sorry, the men stood around and cried.

G C G D  
Now Dooley's on the mountain, he lies there all alone,

G C G D G  
They put a jug beside him and a barrel for a stone.

(Chorus)

G G  
Dooley, Slippin' up the holler,

G G  
Dooley, give me a swaller,

D G  
And I'll pay you back some day.

C C  
Dooley, tryin' to make a dollar.

D G  
And I'll pay you back some day.

G(Hold)

TAG