

Tom Dooley

(Spoken) Throughout history there've been many songs written about the eternal triangle. This next one tells the story of a Mr Grayson, a beautiful woman and a condemned man named Tom Dooley. When the sun rises tomorrow, Tom Dooley must hang...

CHORUS

G **D7**
Hang down your head Tom, Dooley. Hang down your head and cry.
G
Hang down your head Tom, Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to die

Verse 1

G **D7**
I met her on the mountain, there I took her life.
G
Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife *(to Chorus)*

Verse 2

G **D7**
This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be,
G
Hadn't a-been for Grayson, I'd a-been in Tennessee *(Play Chorus 2x)*

Verse 3

G **D7**
This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be
G
Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a white oak tree *(Play Chorus 2x)*

Final Tag

D7 **G** **D7** **G**
Poor boy, you're bound to die, Poor boy, you're bound to die
D7 **G** **D7** **G**
Poor boy, you're bound to die, Poor boy, you're bound to die