

# TOM DOOLEY

## Verse

**G** **D7**

Met her on the moun - tain, I swore she'd be my wife,

**G**

But the gal re - fused me, So I stabbed her with my knife.

## Chorus

**G** **D7**

Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Hang down your head and cry,

**G**

Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.

## Verse

**C** **G7**

This time come to - mor - row, I reck - on where I'll be,

**C**

In some lone - some val - ley, Hang - 'in from a white oak tree.

## Chorus

**C** **G7**

Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Hang down your head and cry,

**C**

Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.