

Tom Dooley - - Bluegrass

Intro:

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 ...

Ref:

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.

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.

Ref:

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, ...

2.

This time tomorrow morning, reckon where I'll be.

Hadn't a-been for Grayson, I'd a-been in Tennessee.

Ref:

: Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, ... :

3.

This time tomorrow morning, reckon where I'll be.

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

Ref:

: Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, ... :

D7 G
+ 3x ... Poor boy, you're bound to die ... (Fade out)