

Tom Dooley

Intro: (Spoken & single uke):

G

Throughout history there have been many songs written about the Eternal triangle. This 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] Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and **[D7]** cry,
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to **[G]** die

ALL IN

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

VERSE

I **[G]** met her on the mountain and there I took her **[D7]** life
Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my **[G]** knife,

CHORUS

VERSE

[G] This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'd **[D7]** be
Hadn't been for Grayson, I'd been in Tennes**[G]** see,

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: Over Chorus

VERSE

[G] This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'll **[D7]** be
Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a wide oak **[G]** tree,

CHORUS

[G] Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and **[D7]** cry,
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to **[G]** die
Poor boy, you're bound to **[G]** die **[STOP] 1-2-3 G**