Tom Dooley

arranged by Dave Guard

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Hang down your head Tom Doo-ley hang down your head and
cry hang down your head Tom Doo-ley poor boy, you're bound to
die I met her on the moun-tain then I took her life
This time to mor-row reck-on where I'll be
This time to mor-row reck-on where I'll be
met her on the moun-tain stuck her with my knife
Had n't been for Gray-son I'd be in Ten-nes-see
down insome lone-some val-ley hang-ing from a white oak
tree. die Poor boy you're bound to die poor boy you're bound to
die poor boy you're bound to die.