

AN EARLY **TOM DOOLEY** (from G.B. Grayson and H. Whitter, 1929,
Frank Proffitt 1940, Frank Warner 1952) revised TE 10/22/14

NOTE: choruses 1 & 2 are interchangeable and can be used after any verse

F

ch 1 Hang your head, Tom Dooley

F

Hang your head and cry;

F

You've killed poor Laurie Foster

C7

F

And now you're bound to die.



F

verse 1 You met her on the hillside And there you took her life

F

C7

F

You met her on the hillside And stobbed her with your knife.

F

ch 2 Hang your head, Tom Dooley, Hang your head and cry;

F

C7

F

Hang your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.

F

verse 2 You took her on the hillside You meant to be excused.

F

C7

F

You took her on the hillside you hid her clothes and shoes.

verse 3 You dug the grave four feet long you dug it three feet deep.
Threw the cold clay over her And tamped it with your feet.

verse 4 Hand me down my banjo, I'll pick it on my knee;
This time tomorrow H'it'll be no use to me.

verse 5 This time tomorrow, Reckon where I'll be
If it hadn't been for Grayson, I'd-a been in Tennessee.

verse 6 This time tomorrow, Reckon where I'll be,
Down in some lonesome valley, Hanging from a white oak tree.