

Darling Corey

M: C; F: F or G, capo 5 or 7
CD 1-Track 38, medley pt. 1

Traditional

1. Wake up, wake up dar - ling Cor - ey, — What
Cho: Dig a hole, dig a hole in the mea - dow, — Dig a

3 makes you sleep so sound? The rev - e - nue of - fi - cers are
hole in the cold, cold ground. Dig a hole, dig a hole — in the

6 com - ing, Gon - na tear your still - house down.
mea - dow, Gon - na lay darling Cor - ey down.

C
3. Well, the first time I saw darling Corey,
G C
She was sittin' on the banks of the sea,
Had a forty-four around her body,
G C
And a banjo on her knee.

4. Go away, go away darling Corey,
Quit hanging around my bed.
Bad liquor has ruined my body,
Pretty women gone to my head.

5. Can't you hear those bluebirds a'singing?
Don't you hear that mournful sound?
They're preaching darling Corey's funeral,
In some lonesome graveyard ground.

6. Wake up, wake up darling Corey,
Go and get my gun,
I ain't no man for trouble,
But I'll die before I'll run.