

Katy Daley

M: C; F: F or G, capo 5 or 7
CD 1-Track 96

Traditional

1. With her old man, she came from Tip - per - ar - y, In the pi - o - neer
 Cho: Oh, come on down the moun - tain, Ka - ty Dal - ey, Come on down the
 2. The judge said "Pay at - ten - tion, Ka - ty Dal - ey, I'm sor - ry, that I
 3. So, to the jail, they took poor Ka - ty Dal - ey, Ver - y soon the
 4. Be - fore the pear - ly gates there stood poor Ka - ty, St. Pe - ter said "Good

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A

B

days of for - ty - two. Her old man was shot in Tomb - stone
 moun - tain, Ka - ty do, Can't you hear us call - ing Ka - ty
 have to sen - tence you, All the boys in court have drunk your
 gates were o - pen wide. An an - gel come and took poor Ka - ty
 brew - ers they are few, Step in - side the gates dear Ka - ty

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Cit - y, For the mak - ing of his good old moun - tain dew.
 Dal - ey? We want to drink your good old moun - tain dew.
 whis - key, And, to tell the truth, I've drunk a lit - tle too.
 Da - ley, Took her far a - cross the Great Di - vide.
 Da - ley, And start to make your good old moun - tain dew."

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