

## Tom Dooley

Traditional III-118

### Chorus:

C G7  
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry.  
G7 F C  
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die.

C G7  
I met her on the mountain, and there I took her life,  
G7 F C  
I met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife.

### Chorus

C G7  
Hand me down my banjo, I'll pick it on my knee,  
G7 F C  
This time tomorrow, it'll be no use to me.

### Chorus

This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be?  
If it hadn't a been for Grayson, I'd a been in Tennessee.

### Chorus

This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be?  
Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a white oak tree.

### Chorus