

**Katy Daley** -- Ralph Stanley

I

With her old man she came from Tipperary

V

In the pioneer days of forty-two.

Her old man was shot in Tombstone City

I

Over the makin' of his good old mountain dew.

Chorus (after each verse):

I

Oh come on down the mountain Katy Daley

V

Come on down the mountain Katy do

Can't you hear us callin' Katy Daley

I

We want to drink your good old mountain dew.

Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley

I am the judge that's gonna' sentence you.

All the boys in court have drunk the whiskey

And to tell the truth I drink a little too.

Chorus

So to the jail they took poor Katy Daley

And very soon the gates were open wide.

Angels came to court Katy Daley

Took her far across the Great Divide

Chorus x 2