

HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD, TOM DOOLEY

Listen the bells are ringing, they're gonna
pray for you, poor boy the song they're
singing will be the last for you.

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

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, this is your
last goodbye, hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
you know the reason why.

I met her on the mountain and there I took her
life, way up in the mountain, I stabbed her with
my knife.

By this time tomorrow, I reckon where I'm gonna
be, if it hadn't been for Grayson, I'd been in
Tennessee.

By his time tomorrow, reckon where you're
gonna be, in some lonesome valley, hanging on
a white oak tree.

Never again in the summer, watching the pretty
flowers grow, never again in the summer, watching
the rivers flow.

Now that the night is falling, nobody shares your
loneliness, now that the night is falling, you will
regret I guess.

DS
(G)

A handwritten musical score consisting of five staves. The music is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The notes are primarily quarter and eighth notes. Handwritten guitar chords are placed above the staves: G, D7, (am), (D7), G, G, D7, (am), (D7), and G. A double bar line with the word "Fine" written above it is placed after the second measure of the third staff.