

# Black Hills Country Band, Tom Dooley

Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
Hand down your head and cry  
Hand down your head Tom Dooley  
Poor boy you're bound to die  
I met her on the mountain  
There I took her life  
I met her on the mountain  
Stabbed her with my knife  
This time tomorrow  
Reckon where I'll be  
Hadn't it been for Grayson  
I'd been in Tennessee  
This time tomorrow  
Reckon where i'll be  
Down in some lonesome valley  
Hanin' from a white oak tree