

# The Kingston Trio, Tom Dooley

(Spoken recitation over musical accompaniment)

Throughout history, there have been many songs written about the eternal triangle. This next one t

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.

I met her on the mountain. There I took her life. Met her on the mountain. Stabbed her with my knif

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.

This time tomorrow. Reckon where I'll be. Hadn't-a been for Grayson, I'd-a been in Tennessee.

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.

This time tomorrow. Reckon where I'll be. Down in some lonesome valley hangin' from a white oak

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.