

# Mel Tillis, Tom Dooley

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 and stabbed her with my knife  
Oh boys now hang down your head Tom Dooley...

This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be  
Hadn't've been for that Greysome I'd've been in Tennessee  
Oh boys now hang down your head Tom Dooley...

[ harmonica ]

This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be  
Down in some lonesome valley a swinging from a wide oak tree  
Oh boys now hang down your head Tom Dooley...  
Hang down your head Tom Dooley...