THROUGH OUT HISTORY

THERE HAVE BEEN MANY SONGS WRITTEN ABOUT THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE...

THIS NEXT ONE TELLS A STORY ABOUT A MR. GRAYSON

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

AND A CONDEMNED MAN NAMED TOM DOOLEY,

WHEN THE SUN RISES TOMORROW

TOM DOOLEY MUST HANG...

TOM DOOLEY

INTRO: (E) (B7) (E)8 (BLACK - All Sing, RED - Lead only)

(BLACK - All Sing, RED - Lead only)

(E) Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and (B7) cry,

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to (E) die.

(E) I met her on the mountain, there I took her (B7) life.

Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my (E) knife.

- (E) Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and (B7) cry,
- Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to (E) die.
- (E) This time tomorrow, recon where I'll (B7) be.

Hadn't a been for Grayson I'd been in Tennes (E) see.

(Both ALL and LEAD sang at the same time)

- (E) Hang down your head and cry, Hang down your head and (B7) cry,
- (E) Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and (B7) cry, Hang down your head and cry, Poor boy, you're bound to (E) die. Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to (E) die.
- (E) Hang down your head and cry, Hang down your head and (B7) cry,
- (E) Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and (B7) cry, Hang down your head and cry, Poor boy, you're bound to (E) die. Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to (E) die.
- (E) This time tomorrow, recon where I'll (B7) be.

Down in some lonesome valley, Hangin' from a white oak (E) tree.

- (E) Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and (B7) cry, Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to (E) die.
- (E) Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and (B7) cry, Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to (E) die. TAG REPEAT 3 more TIMES Poor boy, you're (B7) bound to (E) die.