Tom Dooley

Snakefarm

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

I met her on the mountain
And there I took her life
Met her on the mountain
I stabbed her with my knife

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

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

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

This time tomorrow
I reckon where I'll be
Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak tree

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

I met her on the mountain
And there I took her life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my knife

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

Hang down your head, Tom Dula
Poor boy, you're bound to die

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