

# 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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