Tom Dooley

The Country Family

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

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