

Tom Dooley

Jim Ed Brown

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
Met her on the mountain there I took her life
Met her on the mountain and stabbed her with my knife
Hang down your head Tom Dooley...

This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be
Down in some lonesome valley and swinging from the big pine tree
Hang down your head Tom Dooley...

This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be
If it hadn't been Fort Felton I'd've been in Nashville Tennessee
Yeah hang down your head Tom Dooley...
Come on now hang down your head Tom Dooley...