

Tom Dooley

Mel Tillis

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
I met her on the mountain there I took her life
Met her on the mountain and stabbed her with my knife
Oh boys now hang down your head Tom Dooley...
This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be
Hadn't've been for that Greysome I'd've been in Tennessee
Oh boys now hang down your head Tom Dooley...

This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be
Down in some lonesome valley a swinging from a wide oak tree
Oh boys now hang down your head Tom Dooley...
Hang down your head Tom Dooley...