

# Tom Dula

Neil Young

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.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)  
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.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)  
This time tomorrow  
I reckon where I'll be  
Hadn't a-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.

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.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)  
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.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)  
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.

(Tom Dula, Tom Dula, Tom Dula ...)  
Aaaah ... poor boy, you're bound to die  
Aaaah ... poor boy, you're bound to die

Poor boy, you're bound to die  
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

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