

Tom Dooley

C / / /
 Ch. Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
 / / **G7** /
 Hang down your head and cry.
 / / / /
 Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
 / / **C** /
 Poor boy, you're bound to die.

C

X X X O O

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C / / /
 2. Met her on the mountain.
 / / **G7** /
 There I took her life.
 / / / /
 Met her on the mountain,
 / / **C** /
 Stabbed her with my knife.

G7

X X O O O

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C / / /
 3. This time tomorrow,
 / / **G7** /
 Reckon where I'll be.
 / / / /
 Down in some lonesome valley,
 / / **C** /
 Hanging from a white oak tree.