Tom Dooley

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Strophe 1

G
„I met her on the mountain,
D
and there I took her life,

Met her on the mountain,
G
stabbed her with my knife.“

Strophe 2

G
„This time tomorrow,
D
reckon' where I'd be,

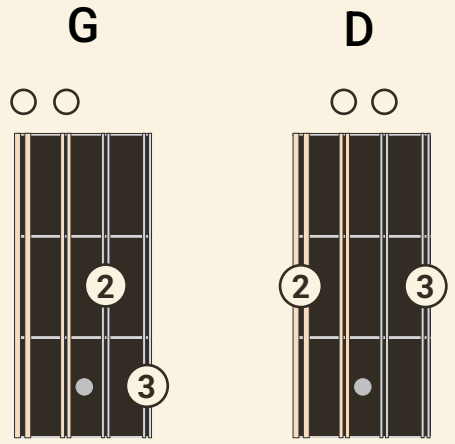
Hadn't been for Grayson,
G
I'd been in Tennessee.“

Strophe 3

G
„This time tomorrow,
D
reckon' where I'll be,

Down in some lonesome valley,
G
hangin' from a white oak tree.“

Akkorde



Refrain

G
Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
D
Hang down your head and cry.
G D
Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
G
Poor boy, you're bound to die.