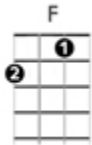
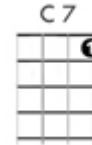


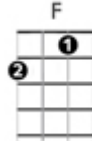
# Tom Dooley - Soprano Ukulele



Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

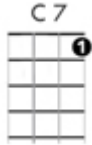
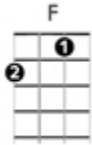


Hang down your head and cry



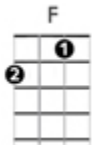
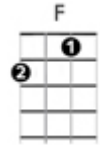
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to die

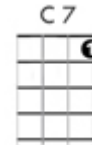


I met her on the mountain, there I took her life

Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife



Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

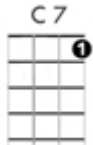
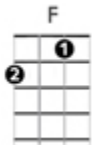


Hang down your head and cry



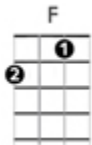
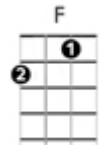
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to die

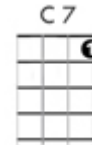


This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be

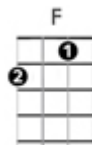
Hadn't a-been for Grayson, I'd a-been in Tennessee



Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

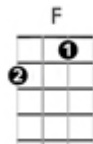
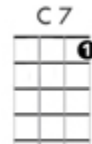


Hang down your head and cry

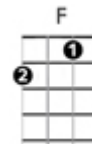
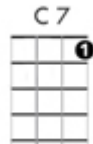


Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to die



Poor boy, you're bound to die



Poor boy, you're bound to die