

1

G G G Am

Hang your head, Tom Dool - ey, Hang your head and cry,
You took her on the hill - side As God al - might - y knows, You

0 0 2 0 | 0 0 0 | 0 0 2 0 | 2 2

5

D D D G

Killed poor Lau - ra Fost - er, You know you're bound to die.
took her on the hill - side And there you hid her clothes.

0 0 2 0 | 2 2 2 | 2 0 0 2 | 0