

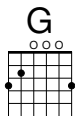
trampská, folk, country

# Tom Dooley

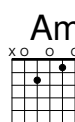
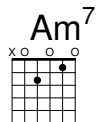
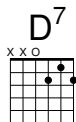
Americká lidová píseň ~ Traditional

(Doprovod: 4, 11)

Moderato



**R:** 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.

**R** Hlavu skloň, Tome Duly.

Propukni v hořkej pláč.

To za to, Tome Duly,

žes byl tak velkej rváč.

**1.** Já potkal jsem ji v horách

a měl jsem ostrej nůž.

Já potkal jsem ji v horách

a nepotkám ji už.

**R**

**2.** Ta ženská je tím vinna

a Grejsan ten taky,

že zejtra touhle dobou

nebudu v Kentucky.

**R**

**3.** Že zejtra touhle dobou

v podivný pozici

na tomhle bílým dubu

já budu visící.

**R**

**1.** I met her on the mountain.

There I took her life.

Met her on the mountain,

stabbed her with my knife.

**R**

**2.** This time tomorow,

Reckon where I'll be.

If it hadn't a been for Grayson,

I'd been in Tennessee.

**R**

**3.** This time tomorow,

Reckon where I'll be.

Down in some lonesome valley,

ahangin' from a white oak tree.

**R**