

Dooley

G **C** **G** **D7**
Dooley was a good old man he lived below the mill

G **C** **D** **G**
Dooley had two daughters and a 40 gallon still

C **G** **D7**
One gal watched the boiler and the other watched the spout

G **C** **D7** **G**
And mamma corked the bottles and Dooley fetched them out

Chorus

G **C** **G**
Dooley slipped up the holler Dooley trying to make a dollar

G **D7** **G**
Dooley give me a swaller and I'll pay you back someday

G **C** **G** **D7**
The revenueers came for him a-slipping through the woods

G **C** **D** **G**
Dooley kept behind them all and never lost his goods

C **G** **D7**
Dooley was a trader when into town he come

G **C** **D7** **G**
Sugar by the bushel and molasses by the ton

Chorus

G **C** **G** **D7**
I remember very well the day old Dooley died

G **C** **D** **G**
The women folk felt sorry and the men stood around and cried

C **G** **D7**
Now Dooley's on the mountain he lies there all alone

G **C** **D7** **G**
They put a jug beside him and a barrel for a stone

Chorus

Chorus