

Darlin' Corey

traditional

C F
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
C G7 C
Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground
C F
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
C D7 C
We're gonna lay darlin' Corey down.

C F
When first I saw darlin' Corey
C D7 C
On the banks of the deep blue sea
C F
She had pistols around her body
C D7 C
And a banjo on her knee.

C F
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
C G7 C
Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground
C F
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
C D7 C
We're gonna lay darlin' Corey down.

C F
Wake up, wake up darlin' Corey
C D7 C
How can you sleep so sound?
C F
The revenue man's a-coming
C D7 C
He's gonna tear your stillhouse down.

C F
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
C G7 C
Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground
C F
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
C D7 C
We're gonna lay darlin' Corey down.

C F
Go away, go away darlin' Corey
C D7 C
Go away from my homestead
C F
Your whiskey has wrecked my body
C D7 C
And your body has wrecked my bed.

C F
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
C G7 C
Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground
C F
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
C D7 C
We're gonna lay darlin' Corey down.

C F
Well the last time I saw Darlin' Corey
C G7 C
She had a shot glass in her hand
C F
She was standing in a bar room
C D7 C
With a no count gambing man.

