Dooley

(G) Dooley was a **(C)**good old man.
He **(G)**lived below the **(D)**mill
(G) Dooley had two **(C)**daughters
and a **(G)**forty-**(D)**gallon **(G)**still
(G) One gal watched the **(C)**boiler,
the **(G)**other watched **(D)**spout
(G) Mama corked the **(C)**bottles and
old **(G)**Dooley **(D)**fetched 'em **(G)**out

CHORUS:
(G) Dooley slippin' up the holler.   **(C)**Dooley try to make a dollar
(G) Dooley gimme a swaller and I'll **(D)**pay you back **(G)**someday.

The **(G)**revenuers **(C)**came for him
a-**(G)**slippin' through the **(D)**woods
(G) Dooley kept **(C)**behind them all
and **(G)**never **(D)**lost his **(G)**goods
(G) Dooley was a **(C)**trader when
(G)into town he'd **(D)**come
(G) Sugar by the **(C)**bushel and
(G)molasses **(D)**by the **(G)**drum.

CHORUS:

(G)I remember **(C)**very well the
(G)day old Dooley **(D)**died
The **(G)**women folk weren't **(C)**sorry
but the **(G)**men stood **(D)**round and **(G)**cried
Now **(G)**Dooley's on the **(C)**mountain
he **(G)**lies there all **(D)**alone
They **(G)**laid a jug **(C)**beside him
and a **(G)**barrel **(D)**for his **(G)**stone.

CHORUS:
I'll **(D)**pay you back **(G)**someday