

# Dooley

Mitch Jayne & Rodney Dillard 1963? www.ukesterbrown.com (first note sung E)

A D A E7  
1: Dooley was a good ole man, He lived below the mill  
A D A E7 A  
Dooley had two daughters, And a forty-gallon still  
D A E7  
One gal watched the boiler, The other watched the spout  
A D A E7 A  
And mama corked the bottles, And ole Dooley fetched 'em out.

Chorus:

A  
Dooley slippin' up the holler  
D  
Dooley try to make a dollar  
A  
Dooley give me a swaller  
E7 A  
And I'll pay you back someday.

A D A E7  
2: The revenueers came for him, A-slippin' through the woods  
A D A E7 A  
Dooley kept behind them all, And never lost his goods  
D A E7  
Dooley was a trader, When into town he'd come  
A D A E7 A  
Sugar by the bushel, And molasses by the ton. (Chorus)

A D A E7  
3: I remember very well, The day ole Dooley died,  
A D A E7 A  
The women folk weren't sorry, And the men stood round and cried  
D A E7  
Now Dooleys on the mountain, He lies there all alone  
A D A E7 A  
They put a jug beside him, And a barrel for his stone. (Chorus)