

Darlin' Corey

Trad., new words by Lew Toulmin, 3/2021, chords for bari uke, DUDU

Intro: **A G A Em A**

[A] Wake up, wake up darlin' **[G]** Corey
[A] What makes you **[Em]** sleep so **[A]** sound?
The revenue officers a' coming
[A] Gonna burn your **[Em]** still house **[A]** down

[A] Well the first time I seen darlin' **[G]** Corey
[A] She was **[Em]** standin' by her **[A]** door
Her hand-me-down dress told her story
[A] She had her dirty bare **[Em]** feet on the **[A]** floor

[A] And the next time I saw darlin' **[G]** Corey
[A] Was on the edge **[Em]** of the deep blue **[A]** sea
She had a forty-four strapped 'round her bosom
[A] And a banjo **[Em]** on her **[A]** knee

[A] Well the last time I seen darlin' **[G]** Corey
[A] She had a **[Em]** dram glass in her **[A]** hand
She was drinkin' away her troubles
[A] With a **[Em]** low-down gamblin' **[A]** man

[A] That man he killed my darlin' **[G]** Corey
[A] She was laid **[Em]** out on the **[A]** floor
But his body was out on the threshold
[A] In his **[Em]** heart was lead **[A]** forty-four

[A] Dig a hole, dig a hole in the **[G]** meadow
[A] Dig it deep in the **[Em]** cold, cold **[A]** ground
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
[A] Gonna lay **[Em]** darlin' Corey **[A]** down

[A] Can't you hear those bluebirds a **[G]** singing
[A] Don't you hear that **[Em]** mournful **[A]** sound
They're preaching darlin' Corey's funeral
[A] In some lonesome **[Em]** graveyard **[A]** ground

[A] Go away, go away ghostly **[G]** Corey
[A] Quit your hangin' **[Em]** 'round my **[A]** bed
Bad liquor has ruined my body
[A] And your shade **[Em]** done ruined my **[A]** head

[A] Wake up, wake up darlin' **[G]** Corey, **[A]** What makes you **[Em]** sleep so **[A]** sound?
Them revenue officers a' coming, **[A]** Gonna burn your **[Em]** still house **[A]** down!