

Darling Corey

Trad Am

A

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow

Em

Dig a hole in the cold damp ground

A

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow

Em A

We're gonna lay darling Corey down

Wake up, wake up darling Corey,

What makes you sleep so sound?

The revenue officers are coming,

They're gonna tear your stillhouse down

Well the first time i seen darling Corey

She was sitting by the banks of the sea

Had a forty four on her bosom

and a five-string on her knee

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow

Dig a hole in the cold damp ground

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow

We're gonna lay darling Corey down

Instrumental

Go away, go away darling Corey

Quit hanging around my bed

Your liquor has ruined my body

Pretty woman you've gone to my head

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow

Dig a hole in the cold damp ground

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow

We're gonna lay darling Corey down.

Can't you hear them birds a-singing?

Don't you hear that mournful sound?

They're singing for darling Corey

As we lay her in the ground.

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow

Dig a hole in the cold damp ground

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow

We're gonna lay darling Corey down

A

We're gonna lay darling Corey down

A Em

A

We're gonna lay darling Corey down

A Em

We're gonna lay darling Corey down

(last time *a cappella*)