

Darling Corey

Traditional

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Chorus

Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow
Dig a hole in the cold cold ground
Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow
Gonna lay Darling Corey down

Wake up wake up up Darling Corey
Go and get me my gun
I ain't a man for trouble
But I'll die before I run

Verses

Wake up wake up up Darling Corey
What makes you sleep so sound
Them highway robbers are coming
They gone tear your playhouse down

Can't you hear those Bluebirds singing
Can you hear the mournful sound
They're preach'n Darling Corey's funeral
On that lonesome graveyard ground

The last time I saw Darling Corey
She was sittin' on the banks of the sea
With a forty four around her body
And a banjo on her knee

