

# DARLIN' COREY

Traditional Bluegrass (early 1900s)

TabEdited by James Kuder

Wake up, wake up, dar-lin' Corey, What

5 makes you sleep so sound? The rev-e nue of- fi- cersare comin'

9 Gonna tear your still house down.

The first time I saw darlin' Corey,  
 She was standin' in the door;  
 Her shoes and stockin's in her hands,  
 And her feet all over the floor.

The next time I saw darlin' Corey,  
 She was standin' by the banks of the sea;  
 She'd a pistol strapped around her body,  
 And a banjo on her knee.

The last time I saw darlin' Corey,  
 She had a wine glass in her hand.  
 She was drinkin' that sweet pizen likker,  
 With a low-down gamblin' man.

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow,  
 Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground.  
 Go and dig a hole in the meadow  
 Just to lay darlin' Corey down.