

Dooley

The Kingston Trio

(One for the money, two for the show, possum up the gum tree, d
o-si-do!

Dooley was a good old man. He lived beyond the mill. Dooley had
two daughters and a forty-gallon still.

One gal watched the boiler, the other watched the spout. Mama c
orked the bottles and old Dooley fetched them out.

Dooley, slippin' up the hollar. Dooley, tryin' to make a dollar
. Dooley, give me a swaller and I'll pay you back some day.
(Repeat last time.)

The revenueurs came for him, a-slippin' through the woods but Do
oley kept behind them all and never lost his goods.

Dooley was a trader when into town he come. Sugar by the bushel
and molasses by the ton.

I remember, very well, the day old Dooley died. The woman folk
looked sorry and the men sat around and cried.

Now, Dooley's on the mountain, he lies there, all alone. They p
ut a jug beside him and a barrel for a stone.

I'll pay you back some day. I'll pay you back some day.