KATY DALEY Key:A

Intro: A ////

A
With her old man, she came from Temparary
E
In the pioneer days of ‘42.
E
Her old man was shot in Tombstone City
A
For the making of his good old mountain dew.

CHORUS

A
Come on down the mountain, Katy Daley.
E
Come on down the mountain, Katy do.
E
Can’t you hear us calling, Katy Daley.
A
We want to drink your good old mountain dew.

A
Wake up and pay attention, Katy Daley.
E
I’m the judge that’s gonna sentence you.
E
All the boys in court have drunk your whiskey.
A
To tell the truth, I drink a little, too.

CHORUS

A
So, to the jail, they took poor Katy Daley.
E
Pretty soon the gates were opened wide.
E
Angels came to court Katy Daley
A
And took her far across the Great Divide.

CHORUS

E **A**
***TAG*: We want to drink that good old mountain dew.**