Darling Corey (Dig a Hole in the Meadow)
Traditional

1. Well, the first time I seen darling Corey,  
   She was sitting on the banks of the sea,  
   Had a forty-four around her body,  
   And a banjo on her knee.

   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.

2. Wake up, wake up darling Corey,  
   What makes you sleep so sound,  
   The revenue officers are coming,  
   They're gonna tear your still house down.

3. Wake up, wake up Darlin Corey,  
   And go get me my gun,  
   I ain't no man for fightin',  
   But I'll die before I run.

4. Go away, go away darling Corey,  
   Quit hanging around my bed,  
   Your liquor has ruined my body,  
   Pretty women gone to my head.

5. Can't you hear those bluebirds a singing,  
   Don't you hear that mournful sound,  
   They're preaching darling Corey's funeral,  
   In some lonesome graveyard ground.