1. With her old man she came from Tipperary,
   In the pioneering days of '42,
   Her old man was shot in Tombstone City,
   For the making of his good old mountain dew.

chorus: Oh come on down the mountain Katy Daley,
        Come on down the mountain Katy do,
        Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley,
        We want to drink your good old mountain dew.

2. Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley,
   For I'm the judge that's gonna sentence you,
   All the boys in court have drunk your whiskey,
   And to tell the truth I like a little too.

chorus:

3. So to the jail they took poor Katy Daley,
   And pretty soon the gates were open wide,
   The angels came for poor old Katy Daley,
   Took her far across the great divide.

chorus:

4. At the golden gates there stood poor Katy,
   St. Peter said, "good brewers they are few,
   So step inside the golden gates good Katie,
   And start to brew your heavenly mountain dew".

last chorus: Come down the mountain Katy Daly,
             Come down from the mountain Katy do,
             She'll never more be comin' down the mountain,
             And we never more will drink her mountain dew.