

Katy Daley - 2 Chords

4/4

INTRO

G/// G///

G
Come down from the mountain, Katy Daley
Come down from the mountain Katy do *D7*
Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley
We want to drink your good old mountain dew. *G*

With her old man she came from Tipperary
In the pioneering days of '42 *D7*
Her old man he was shot in Tombstone City
For making of his good old mountain dew. *G*

G
Come down from the mountain, Katy Daley
Come down from the mountain Katy do *D7*
Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley
We want to drink your good old mountain dew. *G*

Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley
For I'm the judge that's gonna sentence you *D7*
All the boys in the court have drunk your whiskey
To tell the truth I've had a little too. *G*

G
Come down from the mountain, Katy Daley

Come down from the mountain Katy do ^{D7}
Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley ^G
We want to drink your good old mountain dew.

So to jail they took poor old Katy Daley ^{D7}
And pretty soon the gates were opened wide
Angels came for poor old Katy Daley ^G
And took her far across the great de-vid.

^G
Come down from the mountain, Katy Daley ^{D7}
Come down from the mountain Katy do
Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley ^G
We want to drink your good old mountain dew.

At the golden gates there stood poor Katy Daley ^{D7}
St. Peter said good brewers there are few
So step inside the golden gates dear Katy ^G
And start to brew your heavenly mountain dew.

^G
Come down from the mountain, Katy Daley ^{D7}
Come down from the mountain Katy do
Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley ^G
We want to drink your good old mountain dew.