

## Ricky Skaggs

### "Darlin' Corey"

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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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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...

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