

# The Stanley Brothers, Katy Daley

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

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

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  
To tell the truth I like a little too

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