

## Darlin' Cory

Burl Ives

Wake up, wake up darlin cory  
Tell me what makes you sleep so sound  
The revenue officers are comin  
Gonna tear your still house down  
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 darlin cory down

Oh the first time I saw darlin cory  
She was standin in the door  
She had her shoes and her stockings in her hand  
And her little bare feet on the floor

Oh the next time I saw darlin cory  
She was standin by the banks of the sea  
she had a 44 strapped around her body  
And a banjo on her knee

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow...

Oh the last time I saw darlin cory  
She had a wine glass in her hand  
She was drinkin that sweet liquor  
With a low down gamblin man

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow...