

Katy Daley

Paul Mullins

Key of G
4/4

CHORUS

1
Come on down the mountain, Katy Daley
1
Come on down the mountain, Katy do **5**
5
Can't you hear us calling, Katy Daley
5 **1**
We want to drink your good ol' mountain dew

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

CHORUS

Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley
I am the judge that's gonna sentence you
All the boys in court have drunk the whiskey
And tell the truth, I drank a little too

CHORUS

So to the jail they took poor Katy Daley
And very soon the gates were opened wide
Angels came to court Katy Daley
And took her far across the Great Divide

CHORUS

Before the pearly gates there stood poor Katy
St. Peter said "Good brewers they are few
So step inside the gates dear Katy Daley
And start to make your heavenly Mountain Dew"