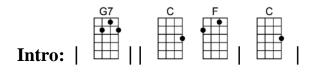


## ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

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On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow,



I lost my true lover, for courtin' too slow



For courtin's a pleasure, and parting is grief,



But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief

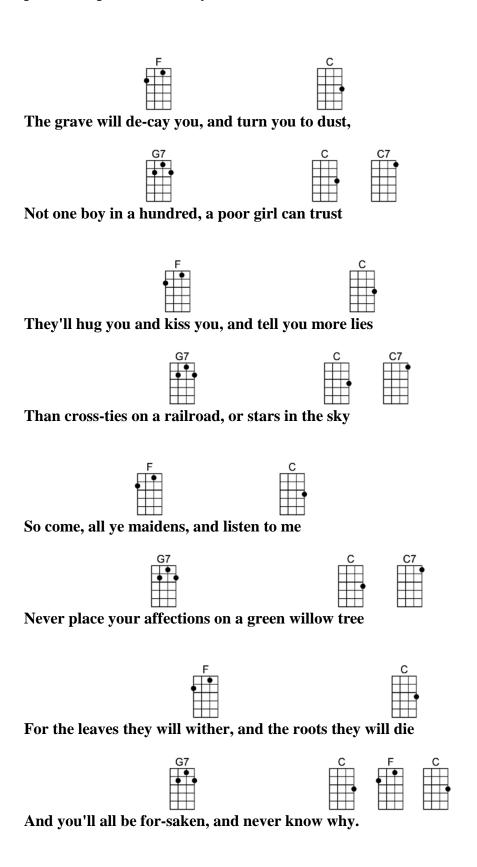


A thief will just rob you, and take what you have,



But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave

## p.2. On Top Of Old Smoky



## ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

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Intro: | G7 | | C F | C |

F C
On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow,
G7 C C7 I lost my true lover, for courtin' too slow
F C For courtin's a pleasure, and parting is grief,
G7 C C7 But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief
F C A thief will just rob you, and take what you have,
G7 C C7 But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave
F C The grave will de-cay you, and turn you to dust,
G7 C C7 Not one boy in a hundred, a poor girl can trust
F C They'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies
G7 C C7 Than cross-ties on a railroad, or stars in the sky
F C So come, all ye maidens, and listen to me
G7 C C7 Never place your affections on a green willow tree
F C For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die
G7 C F C And you'll all be for-saken, and never know why.