

# On Top of Old Smokey traditional

*C*        *F F*        *F*  
On top of old Smokey  
*F*        *C*        *C*        *C*  
All covered with snow  
*C*        *G7*        *G7*        *G7*  
I lost my true lover  
*G7*        *C*        *F*        *C*  
By courting too slow

Courting is a pleasure, but parting is a grief  
An' a false hearted lover is worst than a thief

For a thief will rob you, an' take what you give  
But a false hearted lover will lead you to your grave

The grave will decay you, an' turn you to dust  
Show me a boy, that a poor girl can trust

For, they'll hug an' they'll kiss you. an' tell you more lies  
That th crossties on a railroad or the stars in the sky

Come all you young girls, an' listen to me  
Don't place your reflection on a green willow tree

For, the leaves they will wither an' the roots will decay  
An' a false hearted lover will soon fade away