





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,

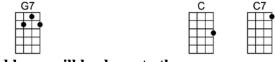


But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief





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



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



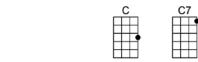
The grave will de-cay you, and turn you to dust,



Not one boy in a hundred, a poor girl can trust



They'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies



Than cross-ties on a railroad, or stars in the sky

G7





So come, all ye maidens, and listen to me





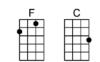
Never place your affections on a green willow tree





For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die





And you'll all be for-saken, and never know why.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY 6/8 123456

С

Intro: | **G7** | | **C F** | **C** |

F С On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow, **G7 C7** C I lost my true lover, for courtin' too slow F For courtin's a pleasure, and parting is grief, **G7** С **C7** But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief F С A thief will just rob you, and take what you have, С **C7 G7** 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 С They'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies **G7** С **C7** Than cross-ties on a railroad, or stars in the sky F С So come, all ye maidens, and listen to me **G7** С **C7** Never place your affections on a green willow tree F For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die **G7** CFC And you'll all be for-saken, and never know why.