

On Top of Old Smokey

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY,
ALL COVERED IN SNOW



I LOST MY
TRUE LOVER

COME
A-COURTIN'
TOO SLOW



FOR COURTIN'S A PLEASURE



AND PARTING IS GRIEF



A FALSE-HEARTED
LOVER IS WORSE
THAN A THIEF

FOR A THIEF
HE WILL ROB
YOU AND TAKE
WHAT YOU HAVE



BUT A
FALSE-HEARTED
LOVER
WILL SEND
YOU TO
YOUR GRAVE



SHE'LL HUG YOU AND KISS YOU
AND TELL YOU MORE LIES
THAN CROSSTIES ON A RAILROAD
OR STARS IN THE SKIES