On Top Of Old Smokey

Traditional

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1. On top of Old Smokey, all covered with snow, I
2. Well, a courtin’s a pleasure, and parting is grief. But a
3. For a thief he will rob you, and take what you have. But a
4. And the grave will decay you, and turn you to dust. And
5. They’ll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies. Than the
6. They’ll tell you they love you, just to give your heart ease. But the
7. So come all you young maids, and listen to me. Never
8. For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die. And your

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lost my true love, by a courtin’ too slow.
false hearted love, is worse than a thief.
false hearted love, will lead you to your grave.
where is the young man, a poor girl can trust?
cross ties on a railroad, or the stars in the skies.
minute your back’s turned, they’ll court whom they please.
place your affection, on a green willow tree.
true love will leave you, and you’ll never know why.

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