On Top of Old Smoky (Traditional)

326

On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow, **G7** I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow On top of old Smokey, I went there to weep **G7** For a false hearted lover, is worse than a thief G7 A thief he will rob you, and take what you save But a false hearted lover, will put you in your grave On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow C They'll hug you and kiss you, then tell you more lies Than the crossties on the railroad, or the stars in the skies

I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow

On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow

