

On Top of Old Smoky

Chorus

On top of Old Smoky
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
By courtin' too slow

Well a-courtin's a pleasure
And parting is grief
But a false-hearted lover
Is worse than a thief

A thief he will rob you
And take all you have
But a false-hearted lover
Will send you to your grave

Chorus

They'll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than the cross-ties on the railroad
Or the stars in the skies

Chorus