

# On Top of Old Smoky

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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