

On Top of Old Smokey

(1951, The Weavers, Pete Seeger, lyrics, 3/4 time)

F C

On top of Old Smokey, All covered with snow

G7 C F C

I lost my true lover for courtin' so slow

F C

For courting's a pleasure, but parting is grief

G7 C F C

And the false hearted lover is worse than a thief

F C

A thief will just rob you, and take what you have

G7 C F C

But a false hearted lover will lead you to the grave

F C

And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust

G7 C F C

Not one boy in a hundred, a poor girl can trust

F C

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies

G7 C F C

Than cross ties on a railroad, or stars in the sky

F C

So, come all you maidens, and listen to me

G7 C F C

Never place your affection, on a green willow tree

F C

The leaves, they will wither, the roots they will die

G7 C F C

You'll all be forsaken, and never know why

