

On Top Of Old Smokey -- Bb

[Verse 1]

Bb Eb Bb
On top of old Smokey all covered with snow
F7 Bb
I lost my true lover for courting too slow

[Verse 2]

Eb Bb
For courting's a pleasure and parting's a grief
F7 Bb
And a false hearted lover is worse than a thief

[Verse 3]

Eb Bb
For a thief will just rob you and take all your pay
F7 Bb
But a false hearted lover will lead you to your grave

[Verse 4]

Eb Bb
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust
F7 Bb
Not one boy in a hundred that a poor girl can trust

[Verse 5]

Eb Bb
The'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
F7 Bb
Than the crosswalks on the railroad and the stars in the sky

[Verse 6]

Eb Bb
So come you young maidens and listen to me
F7 Bb
Never place your affections on a green willow tree

[Verse 7]

Eb Bb
For the leaves will wither and the roots will die
F7 Bb
You'll all be forsaken and you'll never know why

[Outro]

F7 Bb Eb Bb
You'll all be forsaken and you'll never know why

