

On Top of Old Smokey ①

Children's Song

N.C. F/A F F/C N.C.

1. On top of Old Smokey, all and covered with
 thief will just and rob kiss you, and take what you
 hug you and kiss you, and tell you more

C C/G C N.C. G7 G7/B

snow, I lost my true lo - ver,
 have, but a false hear - ted lo - ver,
 lies, than cross ties on a rail - road,

G7 N.C. C C/G C N.C.

— for_ cour - ting too slow. 2. For cour - ting's a
 — will lead you to your grave. 4. The grave will de -
 — or_ stars in the sky. 6. So come ye young

F/A F F/C N.C. C C/G C

plea - sure, but par - ting is grief, and a
 cay - you, and turn you to dust, not one
 mai - dens, and lis - ten to me, ne - ver

