

Sing Out Loud Traditional Songs

LYRICS

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

1. On top of Old Smokey, all covered with snow, I lost my true lover, come a-courtin' too slow.
2. For courtin's a pleasure, and parting is grief; a false hearted lover, is worse than a thief.
3. For a thief he will rob you, and take what you have, but a false-hearted lover, will send you to your grave.
4. She'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies, than the crossties on a railroad, or stars in the skies.

The first verse is repeated.

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