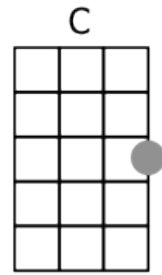


110. On Top of Old Smokie

Traditional

[C] On top of old [F] Smokie, all covered in [C] snow,

[C] I lost my true [G7] lover, by courtin' too [C] slow

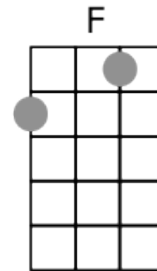


[C7] On top of old [F] Smokie, I went there to [C] weep

[C] For a false-hearted [G7] lover, is worse than a [C] thief

[C7] A thief he will [F] rob you, and take what you [C] save

[C] But a false-hearted [G7] lover, will put you in your [C] grave

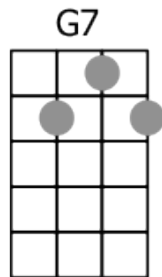


[C7] On top of old [F] Smokie, all covered in [C] snow

[C] I lost my true [G7] lover, by courtin' too [C] slow

[C7] They'll hug you and they'll [F] kiss you, then tell you more [C] lies

[C] Than the crossties on the [G7] railroad, or the stars in the [C] skies



[C7] On top of old [F] Smokie, all covered in [C] snow,

[C] I lost my true [G7] lover, by courtin' too [C] slow