

On Top of Old Smokie

(C) On top of old (F)Smokie, all covered in (C)snow,
I lost my true (G7)lover, by courtin' too (C)slow
(C)On top of old (F)Smokie, I went there to (C)weep
For a false hearted (G7)lover, is worse than a (C)thief

(C)A thief he will (F)rob you, and take what you (C)save
But a false hearted (G7)lover, will put you in your (C)grave
(C)On top of old (F)Smokie, all covered in (C)snow
I lost my true (G7)lover, by courtin' too (C)slow

(C) They'll hug you and (F)kiss you, then tell you more
(C)lies
Than the crossties on the (G7) railroad, or the stars in the
(C)skies
(C)On top of old (F)Smokie, all covered in (C)snow
I lost my true (G7)lover, by courtin' too (C)slow