

Weavers

"On Top Of Old Smokey"

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On top of old Smokey
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
For courtin' so slow

For courting's a pleasure (for courting's a pleasure)
But parting is grief (but parting is grief)
And the false hearted lover (and the false hearted
lover)
Is worse than a thief (is worse than a thief)

A thief will just rob you (a thief will just rob you)
And take what you have (and take what you have)
But a false hearted lover (but a false hearted lover)
Will lead you to the grave (will lead you to the grave)

And the grave will decay you (and the grave will decay
you)
Turn you to dust (and turn you to dust)
Not one boy in a hundred (not one boy in a hundred)
A poor girl can trust (a poor girl can trust)

How do!
They'll hug you and kiss you (they'll hug you and kiss
you)
Tell you more lies (and tell you more lies)
Than cross ties on a railroad (than cross ties on a
railroad)
Or the stars in the sky (or stars in the sky)

So come all you young maidens (come all you young
maidens)
And listen to me (and listen to me)
Never place your affection (never place your affection)
On a green willow tree (on a green willow tree)

For the leaves they will wither (the leaves they will
wither)
And roots they will die (the roots they will die)
You'll all be forsaken (you'll all be forsaken)
And never know why (and never know why)

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