

## Buried In Verona

### "On Top Of Old Smoky"

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ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY.  
ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY ALL COVERED WITH SNOW  
I LOST MY TRUE LOVER FOR COURTING TOO SLOW  
FOR COURTING'S A PLEASURE AND PARTING'S A GRIEF  
AND A FALSE HEARTED LOVER IS WORSE THAN A THIEF  
FOR A THIEF WILL JUST ROB YOU AND TAKE ALL YOU  
SAVE  
BUT A FALSE HEARTED LOVER WILL LEAD YOU TO THE  
GRAVE  
AND THE GRAVE WILL DECAY YOU AND TURN YOU TO  
DUST  
NOT ONE GIRL IN A HUNDRED A POOR BOY CAN TRUST  
THEY'LL HUG YOU AND KISS YOU AND TELL YOU MORE  
LIES  
THAN CROSS LINES ON A RAILROAD OR STARS IN THE  
SKIES  
SO COME ALL YOUR MAIDENS AND LISTEN TO ME  
NEVER PLACE YOUR AFFECTIONS ON A GREEN WILLOW  
TREE  
FOR THE LEAVES THEY WILL WITHER AND THE ROOTS  
THEY WILL DIE  
YOU'LL ALL BE FORSAKEN AND NEVER KNOW WHY.

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