

# On Top of Old Smokey

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY,  
ALL COVERED IN SNOW



I LOST MY  
TRUE LOVER

COME  
A-COURTIN'  
TOO SLOW

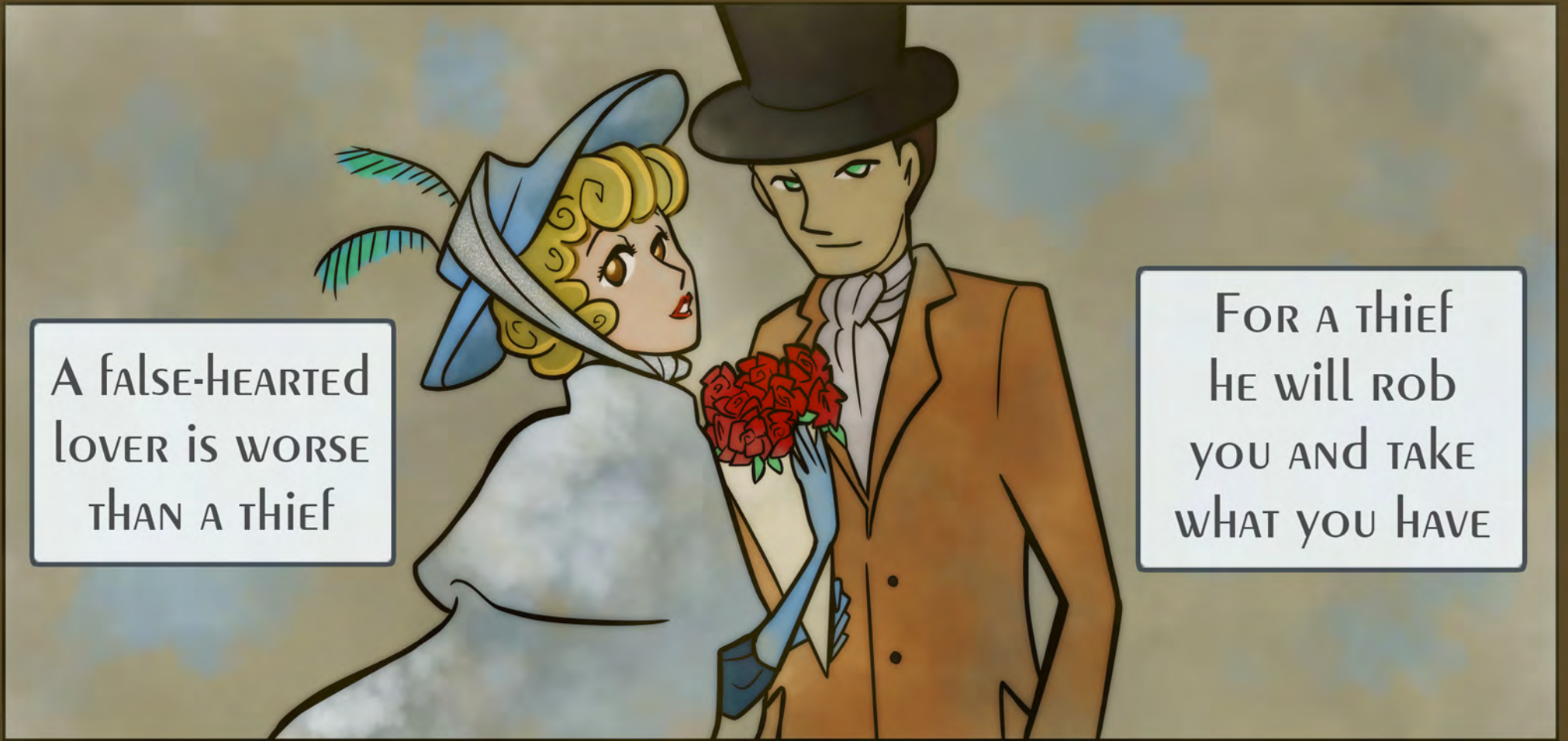


FOR COURTIN'S A PLEASURE

AND PARTING IS GRIEF







A FALSE-HEARTED  
LOVER IS WORSE  
THAN A THIEF

FOR A THIEF  
HE WILL ROB  
YOU AND TAKE  
WHAT YOU HAVE



BUT A  
FALSE-HEARTED  
LOVER  
WILL SEND  
YOU TO  
YOUR GRAVE



SHE'LL HUG YOU AND KISS YOU  
AND TELL YOU MORE LIES  
THAN CROSSTIES ON A RAILROAD  
OR STARS IN THE SKIES