On Top Of Old Smokey

Burl Ives

On top of old smokey
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
From a courtin' too slow

On top of old smokey I went there to weep 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
And tell you more lies
Than the cross tiles on the railroad
Or the stars in the skies

On top of old smokey
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
From a courtin' too slow