

The ToneWay Project

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On Top of Old Smoky [core]

On top of Old 4 Smokey
All covered with 1 snow
I lost my true 5 lover
From a-courtin' too 1 slow

Now courting's a pleasure
And parting is grief
But a false hearted lover
Is worse than a thief

For a thief he will rob you
And take all you have
But a false hearted lover
Will lead you to the grave

And the grave will decay you
And turn you to dust
There ain't a girl in a hundred
That a poor boy can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than the cross ties on railroads
Or stars in the sky

They tell you they love you
To give your heart ease
But as soon as your back's turned
They court whom they please

So come all you 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
And your true love will leave you
And you'll never know why