

On Top of Old Smokey

C F C
On top of old smokey all covered with snow

C G7 C
I lost my true lover from a courtin' too slow

C F C
For courtin's a pleasure and parting is grief

C G7 C
But a false hearted lover is worse than a thief

C F C
For a thief, he will rob you of all that you've saved

C G7 C
But a false hearted lover will send you to the grave

C F C
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust

C G7 C
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust

C F C
He'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies

C G7 C
Than the cross ties on the railroad or stars in the skies

C F C
Come all you young maidens and listen to me

C G7 C
Never place your affection on a green willow tree

C F C
For the leaves, they will wither the roots they will die

C G7 C
And you'll all be forsaken and never know why

On Top of Spaghetti

C F C
On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese

C G7 C
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed

C F C
It rolled off the table and on to the floor

C G7 C
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

C F C
It rolled in the garden and under the bush

C G7 C
And there my poor meatball was nothing but mush.

C F C
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be

C G7 C
And early next summer it grew into a tree.

C F C
The tree was all covered, all covered with moss

C G7 C
And on it grew meatballs and tomato sauce.

C F C
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese

C G7 C
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.