



2. Oh, courting is pleasure and parting is grief,
But a false hearted lover is worse than a thief.
3. A thief will just rob you and take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave.
4. And the grave will decay you, and turn you to dust,
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust.
5. They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies,
Than cross-ties on a railroad and stars in the skies.
6. So put up your horses, and give them some hay,
. And come sit beside me as long as you stay.
7. My horses aren't hungry, they don't want your hat,
I'm anxious to leave so I'll be on my way.

On Top of Old Smoky is a well-known courting song developed in the mountain areas of southern and eastern United States. The verses sung to it are endless, and singers added to them as they sang the song. They still do.