

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

CONCERTINA

+ - 1 2 ^ 3 2 ^ 2 1 ^ - ^ 2

On top of old Smo - key, All

covered with snow, I lost my true love

er, for cour ten' too slow. Well,

court-- ins' a pleas-- sure, But parting is grief,

And a false-hearted lover,

is worse than a thief.

D G A7

3/0 - 1/0 1 1/0 3/0 + - - -

+ 1 2 ^ 3 2 ^ 2 1 ^ - ^ 2 ^ 1 5 2

2 1 - - + - 1 2 ^ 5

3/0 - 1/0 1 1/0 3/0 + - -