On Top of Old Smokey

Chords used in this song:

- F
- C
- G7
- C7

with a sense of irony....

Original lyrics

On top of Old Smokey
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
Come’a courting too slow...

A courting’s a pleasure
A courting’s a grief
A false hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.

A thief he will rob you
And take what you have
A false hearted lover
Will send you to your grave.

She’ll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than the cross ties on a railroad
Or the stars in the skies.

Novelty Lyrics

On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table
And onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball
Rolled right out the door!

It rolled in a garden
And under a bush
Now my poor meatball
Was nothing but mush

The mush was as tasty
As tasty could be
Early next summer
It grew into a tree

The tree was all covered
With beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs
In a tomato sauce

So if you like spaghetti
All covered with cheese
Hold on to your meatballs
And DON’T EVER SNEEZE!

A-A-A-CHOO !!

© 2016 Peter Hudson. For more ukulele wonderment, visit theuke.com