On Top Of Spaghetti

Folk song (origin unknown)

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INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G7]

On [G7] top of spa-[C]ghetti, all covered in [G] cheese [G] / [G] I [G] I [G] lost my poor [D7] meatball, when somebody [G] sneezed [G] / [G7]

It **[G7]** rolled off the **[C]** table, and onto the **[G]** floor **[G]** / **[G]** And **[G]** then my poor **[D7]** meatball, it rolled out the **[G]** door **[G]** / **[G7]**

It rolled [G7] into the [C] garden, and under a [G] bush [G] / [G] And [G] now my poor [D7] meatball, is nothing but [G] mush [G] / [G7]

The [G7] mush was as [C] tasty, as tasty can [G] be [G] / [G] And [G] early next [D7] summer, it grew into a [G] tree [G] / [G7]

The [G7] tree was all [C] covered with beautiful [G] moss [G] / [G] And [G] on it grew [D7] meatballs, and spaghetti [G] sauce [G] / [G7]

So if **[G7]** you eat spa-**[C]**ghetti, all covered in **[G]** cheese **[G]** / **[G]** Hang **[G]** on to your **[D7]** meatball, and don't ever \sim **[G]** \sim sneeze! Ahhhhhh-**[G]** \downarrow choo!

On Top Of Old Smokey

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G7]

On **[G7]** top of old **[C]** Smokey, all covered with **[G]** snow **[G] / [G]** I **[G]** lost my true **[D7]** lover, from courting too **[G]** slow **[G] / [G7]**

Now [G7] courting is [C] pleasure, and parting is [G] grief [G] / [G] And a [G] false-hearted [D7] lover, is worse than a [G] thief [G] / [G7]

For a **[G7]** thief will just **[C]** rob you, and take what you **[G]** have **[G]** / **[G]** But a **[G]** false-hearted **[D7]** lover, will lead you to the **[G]** grave **[G]** / **[G7]**

And the [G7] grave will de-[C]cay you, and turn you to [G] dust [G] / [G] Not [G] one boy in a [D7] hundred, a poor girl can [G] trust [G] / [G7]

They'll **[G7]** hug you and **[C]** kiss you, and tell you more **[G]** lies **[G] / [G]** Than **[G]** cross ties on a **[D7]** railroad, or stars in the **[G]** skies **[G] / [G7]**

So come [G7] all you young [C] maidens, and listen to [G] me [G] / [G] Never [G] place your af-[D7]fection, on a green willow [G] tree [G] / [G7]

For the **[G7]** leaves they will **[C]** whither, and the roots they will **[G]** die **[G] / [G]** You'll **[G]** all be for-**[D7]**saken, and never know **[G]** why **[C] / [G]** \downarrow

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