

Foggy Mountain Top

A A7 D D7
If I was on some foggy mountain top
A E7
I'd sail away to the west
 A A7 D D7
I'd sail all around this whole wide world
 A E7 A
To the girl I love the best

If I had listened to what momma said
I would not have been here today
A lying around this old jail-house
A weeping my sweet life away

Chorus

Oh when you see that girl of mine
There's something you must tell her
She need not to fool no time away
To court some other fellow

Chorus