

THE OLD HOME PLACE

^G ^B ^C ^G ^D
1. It's been ten long years since I left my home in the holler where I was born
^G ^B ^C ^G ^D ^G
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise and the Fox Hunter blows his horn

^G ^B ^C ^G ^D
2. I fell in love with a girl from the town she swore that she would be true
^G ^B ^C ^G ^D ^G
We ran away up to Charlottesville where I worked in a sawmill or two

^D ^G ^A ^D
Ch. What have they done to the old home place why did they tear it down
^G ^B ^C ^G ^D ^G
Tell me why did I leave my plow in the field and look for a job in the town

Inst. break

^G ^B ^C ^G ^D
3. Now my girl ran off with somebody else the taxes took up all my pay
^G ^B ^C ^G ^D ^G
And here I stand where the old home stood before they took it away

^G ^B ^C ^G ^D
4. Now the Geese fly south and the cold wind moans as I stand here and hang my head
^G ^B ^C ^G ^D ^G
I've lost my love and I've lost my home and now I wish that I were dead

Chorus—Inst.—Chorus--end