

I'M ON MY WAY BACK TO THE OLD HOME

(A) (D)
Back in the days of my childhood
(A) (E)
In the evening when everything was still,
(A) (D)
I used to sit and listen to the fox hounds
(A) (E) (A)
With my dad in the old Kentucky hills.

(A) (D)
I'm on my way back to the old home,
(A) (E)
That road winds on up the hill,
(A) (D)
But there's no light in the window
(A) (E) (A)
That shined long ago where I lived.

Soon my childhood days were over,
I had to leave my old home.
For my mom and dad were called to heaven,
I was left in this world all alone.

High in the hills of ol' Kentucky
Stands a foggy thought in my memory.
I'm on my way back to the old home
That light in the window I long to see.