

OLD HOME PLACE (4/4)

KEY OF G

G *B⁷* *C* *G*
It's been ten long years since I left my home,
D⁷

In the hollow where I was born;

G *B⁷* *C* *G*
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
G *D* *G*

And the fox hunter blows his horn.

I fell in love with a girl from the town.
I thought that she would be true,
And I ran away to Charlottesville
And worked in a sawmill or two.

D *D⁷* *G*
CHORUS: What have they done to the old home place?

A *A7* *D⁷*
Why did they tear it down?

G *B⁷* *C* *G*
And why did I leave my plow in the field

G *D* *G*
And look for a job in the town?

Well the girl ran off with somebody else;
The tariff took all my pay,
And here I stand where the old home stood,
Before they took it away

Well the geese fly south and the cold wind moans
As I sit here and hang my head.
I've lost my love and I've lost my home
And now I wish that I were dead.

CHORUS: