

ON MY WAY TO OLD HOME

A G
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 FOXHOUNDS
A E A
WITH MY DAD IN THE OLD KENTUCKY HILLS

CHORUS

D
I'M ON MY WAY BACK TO THE OLD HOME
E
THAT THE 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

A G
SOON MY CHILDHOOD DAYS WERE OVER
A E
I HAD TO LEAVE MY OLD HOME
A D
FOR MY MOM AND DAD WERE CALLED TO HEAVEN
A E A
I WAS LEFT IN THIS WORLD ALL ALONE

CHORUS

A G
HIGH IN THE HILL OF OL' KENTUCKY
A E
STANDS A FOGGY THOUGHT IN MY MEMORY
A G
FOR I'M ON MY WAY BACK TO OLD HOME
A E A
THAT LIGHT IN THE WINDOW I LONG TO SEE