

Old Home place - - Bluegrass

 G B7 C G
It's been ten long years since I left my home
 D
In the holler where I was born
 G B7 C G
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
 D G
And the fox hunter blows his horn

 G B7 C G
I fell in love with a girl from the town
 D
I thought that she would be true
 G B7 C G
I ran away to Charlottesville
 D G
And worked in a sawmill or two

 D G
CHORUS: What have they done to the old home place?
 A7 D7
Why did they tear it down?
 G B7 C G
And why did I leave my plow in the field?
 D G
And look for a job in the town?

repeat INTRO

 G B7 C G
Well, the girl ran off with somebody else
 D
The tariffs took all my pay
 G B7 C G
And here I stand where the old home stood
 D G
Before they took it away

 G B7 C G
Now the geese fly south and the cold wind blows
 D
As I stand here and hang my head
 G B7 C G
I've lost my love, I've lost my home
 D G
And now I wish that I was dead

CHORUS

repeat INTRO

CHORUS