

## 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