

Old Home Place

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

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

Chorus:

[D]What have they done to the [G]old home place
[A]Why did they tear it [D]down
And [G]why did I [B7]leave my [C]plow in the [G]field
And look for a [D]job in the [G]town

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

Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans
As I stand here and hang my head
I've lost my love, I've lost my home
And now I wish I was dead

Chorus