

Old Home Place

Words & Music:
Traditional American

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

G D
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.

Then I ran away to Charlottesville

And worked in a sawmill, too.

CHORUS:

D G
What have they done to the old home place?

A D
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 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: