

# Old Home Place

A C#7 D A  
It's been ten long years since I left my home  
A E  
In the holler where I was born  
A C#7 D A  
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise  
A E A  
And the fox hunter blows his horn

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

*E A*  
*What have they done to the old home place?*  
*B E*  
*Why did they tear it down?*  
*A C#7 D A*  
*And why did I leave my plow in the field?*  
*A E A*  
*And look for a job in the town?*

Well, the girl ran off with somebody 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 blows  
As I stand here and hang my head  
I've lost my love, I've lost my home  
And now I wish that I was dead

**Chorus** (tag out or solos and repeat chorus)