

Old Home Place

A C#7 D A

A E

A C#7 D A

A E A

[Verse 1]

A C#7 D A
It's been ten long years since I left my home

E
In the holler where I was born

A C#7 D A
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise

E A
And the fox hunter blows his horn

A C#7 D A
I fell in love with a girl from the town

E
I thought that she would be true

A C#7 D A
I ran away to Charlottesville

E A
And worked in a sawmill or two

[Chorus]

E A
What have they done to the old home place?

B7 E7
Why did they tear it down?

A C#7 D A
And why did I leave my plow in the field?

E A
And look for a job in the town?

[Interlude]

A C#7 D A

A E

A C#7 D A

A E A

[Verse 2]

A C#7 D A
Well, the girl ran off with somebody else

E
The tariffs took all my pay

A C#7 D A
And here I stand where the old home stood

E A
Before they took it away

A C#7 D A
Now the geese fly south and the cold wind blows

E
As I stand here and hang my head

A C#7 D A
I've lost my love, I've lost my home

E A
And now I wish that I was dead

[Chorus]

E A
What have they done to the old home place?

B7 E7
Why did they tear it down?

A C#7 D A
And why did I leave my plow in the field?

E A
And look for a job in the town?