

## Old Home Place

G B7 C G

G D

G B7 C G

G D G

[Verse 1]

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  
Gnd 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  
Gnd worked in a sawmill or two

[Chorus]

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

A7 D7  
Why did they tear it down?

G B7 C G  
Gnd why did I leave my plow in the field?

D G  
Gnd look for a job in the town?

**[Interlude]**

**G B7 C G**

**G D**

**G B7 C G**

**G D G**

**[Verse 2]**

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]**

What have they done to the old home place?

Why did they tear it down?

And why did I leave my plow in the field?

And look for a job in the town?