

# Old Home Place

**G**

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

**D**  
In the hollow where I was born.

**G** Where the cool fall **B7** nights make the **C** wood smoke **G** rise,

**D** And a fox hunter **G** blows his horn.

**G** I fell in **B7** love with a **C** girl from the **G** town

**D**  
I thought that she would be true.

**G** I ran **B7** away to **C** Charlottes **G** ville

**D** And worked in a **G** sawmill or two.

## (Chorus)

**D** What have they done to the old **G** home place,

**A** Why did they tear it **D** down?

**G** And why did I **B7** leave the **C** plow in the **G** field,

**D** And look for a **G** job in the town.

Well, the girl ran off with somebody else  
The taverns 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 that I was dead.

## (Chorus)

Tag: Tell me And **G** why did I **B7** leave the **C** plow in the **G** field,  
And look for a **D** job in the **G** town.