

OLD HOME PLACE

By: The Dillards Key of "G"

1 37 4 1
It's been ten long years since I left my home, in the hollow
 5 1 37 4
where I was born. Where the cool fall nights make the wood
 1 5 1 37 4
smoke rise, and the fox hunter blows his horn. I fell in love with a girl
 1 5 1 37
from the town. I thought that she would be true. I ran away to
4 1 5 1
Charlottesville and worked in a sawmill or two.

 5 1
CHORUS: What have they done to the old home place,
2 5 1 37 4
Why did they tear it down? And why did I leave the plow in the
1 5 1
field, and look for a job in the town.
1 37 4 1
Well, the gal ran off with somebody else and taverns took all my
5 1 37 4 1 5
pay. And here I stand where the old home stood, before they took
1
it away. >> CHORUS:

1 37 4 1
Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans as I stand here
 5 1 37 4 1
and hang my head. I've lost my love, I've lost my home, and now
5 1
I wish I was dead. >> CHORUS: