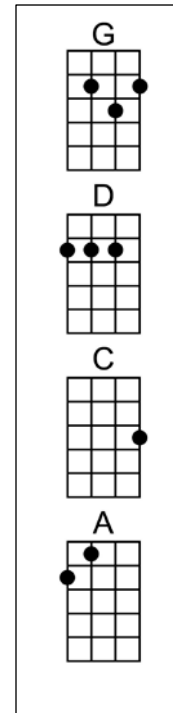


EIGHT MORE MILES TO CHARLOTTESVILLE

GRANDPA JONES

G D
I've traveled over this country wide a-seeking fortune fair
G D G
Up and down the two coast lines I've traveled everywhere
C G D G
From Portland East to Portland West back along the line
G D G C G D G
I'm going now to the place that's best that old hometown of mine

Intro: walkup D E F# G
or last line chords
First note=B



CHORUS

G C G
Eight more miles and Charlottesville will come in to my view
G A D
Eight more miles on this old road and I'll never more be blue
C G D
I knew some day that I'd come back I knew it from the start
G D G C G D G
Eight more miles to Charlottesville the hometown of my heart

G D G
There's bound to be a gal somewhere that you like best of all
G A D
Mine lives down in Charlottesville she's sweet as a lemon ball
C G D
But she's the kind that you can't find a traveling through the land
G D G C G D G
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand

CHORUS

G D G
Now I can picture in my mind a place we'll call our home
G D
A humble little hut for two, we'll never want to roam
C G D
The place that's right for that love sight is in those Blue Ridge hills
G D G C G D G
Where gently flows the Rivanna by a place called Charlottesville

CHORUS

Composed as Eight More Miles
to Louisville and adapted