

OLD HOME PLACE

1963

MITCHELL JAYNE DEAN WEBB

Intro: walkup: G A B C

C E7 F C
It's been ten long years since I left my home

G
In the hollow where I was born.

C E7 F C
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise,

G C
And the fox hunter blows his horn.

C E7 F C
I fell in love with a girl from the town

G
I thought that she would be true.

C E7 F C
I ran away to Charlottesville

G C
and worked in a sawmill or two.

Chorus

G C
What have they done to the old home place,

D G
why did they tear it down?

C E7 F C
And why did I leave the plow in the field,

G C
and look for a job in the town.

C E7 F C
Well, the girl ran off with somebody else

G
the taverns took all my pay.

C E7 F C
And here I stand where the old home stood

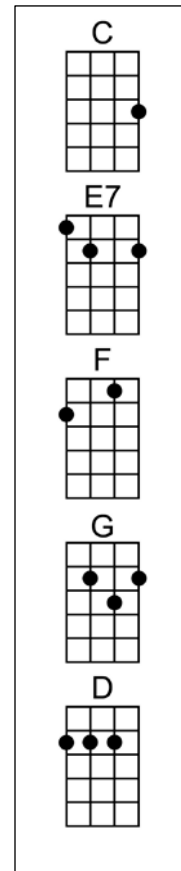
G C
before they took it away.

C E7 F C
Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans

G
as I stand here and hang my head.

C E7 F C
I've lost my love, I've lost my home

G C
and now I wish that I was dead.



This also sounds great fingerpicked using
Travis picking or outside outside inside inside.

Chorus x2