

"Old Home Place" by J.D. Crowe & The New South

*Capo 2nd or 3rd Fret

G B7 C G D

It's been ten long years since I left my home In the hollow where I was born.

G B7 C G D G

Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise, And a fox hunter blows his horn.

G B7 C G D

I fell in love with a girl from the town I thought that she would be true.

G B7 C G D G

I ran away to Charlottesville and worked in a sawmill or two.

(Chorus)

D G A7 D

What have they done to the old home place, why....did they tear it down?

G B7 C G D G

And why did I leave the plow in the field, and look for a job in the town.

G B7 C G D G

Well, the girl ran off with somebody else the taverns took all my pay.

G B7 C G D G

And here I stand where the old home stood before they took it away.

G B7 C G D G

Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans as I stand here and hang my head.

G B7 C G D G

I've lost my love, I've lost my home and now I wish that I was.. dead.

...CHORUS