

Old Home Place

Dillard's

www.jheathmusic.com

It's been ten long years since I've left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
And the fox hunter blows his horn

I fell in love with a girl from town
I thought that she would be true
I ran away to Charlottesville
And I worked on a sawmill crew

What have they done with the old home place
Why did they tear him down
And why did I leave the plow in the field
And look for a job in the town

Now 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 all away

The geese fly south when the cold wind blows
As I stand here and hang my head
I've lost my love and I've lost my home
And now I wish that I was dead


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Simple Melody

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The Dillards

G B7 C G D

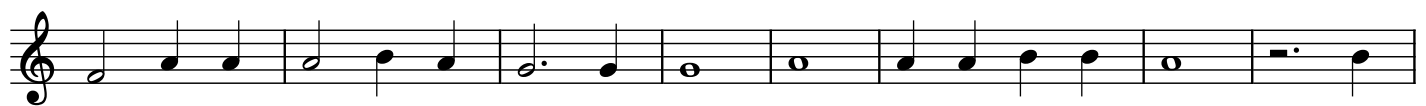


G B7 C G D G



Chorus

D G A D



G B7 C G D G

