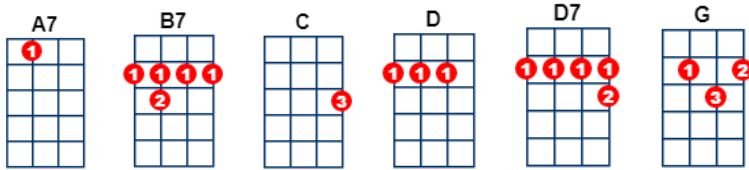


Old Home Place – by Mitch Jayne and Dean Webb



Picking: 3rd string thumb then 1st and 2nd string together with 1st and 2nd finger
Intro: [1, 2, 3, 4] [G] [G]

It's been [G] ten long [B7] years since [C] I left my [G] home
 In the hollow where I was [D] born.
 Where the [G] cool fall [B7] nights make the [C] wood smoke [G] rise.
 And the fox hunter [D] blows his [G] horn.

I [G] fell in [B7] love with a [C] girl from the [G] town.
 I thought that she would be [D] true.
 I [G] ran a-[B7]-way to [C] Charlottes-[G]-ville.
 And worked in a [D] sawmill or [G] two.

[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place?
 [A7] Why did they tear it [D7] down?
 And [G] why did I [B7] leave the [C] plow in the [G] field
 And look for a [D] job in the [G] town.

[G] [B7] [C] [G] [D] [G] [B7] [C] [G] [D] [G] (repeat for additional solos)

Well, my [G] girl she ran [B7] off with [C] somebody [G] else.
 The taverns took all my [D] pay.
 And [G] here I [B7] stand where the [C] old home [G] stood
 Before they [D] took it [G] away.

Now the [G] geese they fly [B7] south and the [C] cold wind [G] blows
 As I stand here and hang my [D] head.
 I've [G] lost my [B7] love I've [C] lost my [G] home.
 And now I [D] wish that I was [G] dead.

[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place?
 [A7] Why did they tear it [D7] down?
 And [G] why did I [B7] leave the [C] plow in the [G] field
 And look for a [D] job in the [G] ↓↑↓↑ town. [G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓