

Old Home Place

The Dillards

I III7 IV I
It's been ten long years since I left my home
V
In the hollow where I was born
I III7 IV I
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
V I
And the foxhunter blows his horn

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

Chorus

V I
What have they done to the old home place
II V
Why did they tear it down
I III7 IV I
And why did I leave the plow in the field
V I
And look for a job in the town

Well my girl ran off with somebody else
The tariffs took all my pay
And here I stand where the old home stood
Before they took it away

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

Chorus

Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | **I** | **III7** | **IV** | **I** |
I	**I**	**V**	**V**
I	**III7**	**IV**	**I**
I	**V**	**I**	**I**

Chorus

V	**V**	**I**	**I**
II	**II**	**V**	**V**
I	**III7**	**IV**	**I**
I	**V**	**I**	**I**