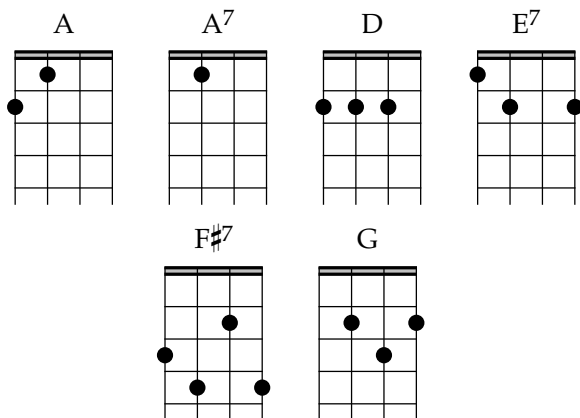


# Old Home Place - J.D. Crowe and The New South



## Intro

D F#7 G D  
D A  
D F#7 G D  
D A D

## Verse 1

It's been ten long years since I left my home  
In the holler 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 the town  
I thought that she would be true  
I ran away to Charlottesville  
And worked in a sawmill or two

## Chorus

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

## Interlude

D F#7 G D  
D A  
D F#7 G D  
D A D

## Verse 2

Well, the 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 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

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

## Interlude

D F#7 G D  
D A  
D F#7 G D  
D A D

## Chorus

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