Old Home Place

Bill Monroe

G **B7** It's been ten long years С G since I left my home D in the Hollow where I was born B7 С G G Where the cool fall nights made the wood smoke rise D G and the fox hunter blows his horn **B7** G С G I fell in love with a girl from the town П I thought that she would be true B7 С G G I ran away to Charlottesville G D and worked in a saw mill or two **Chorus:** D What have they done G to my old home place А D D7 why did they tear it down **B7** G С G why did I leave the plow in the field G and look for a job in the town **B7** С G G Well my girl she ran off with somebody else D The taverns took all my pay

G B7 C G and here I stand where the old home stood D G before they took it away

Chorus

B7 G Now the geese fly south С G and the cold wind blows D as I stand here and hang my head G Β7 and I've lost my love С G I've lost my home D G and now I wish I were dead

Chorus