

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Old home place

It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights makes the woods glow bright
And the fox hunter blows his horn

I feel in love with a girl from the town
I thought that she would be true
I ran away to Charlottesville
And worked in a job in the town

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

Well the girl ran off with somebody else
The tariffs took all my pain
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

* Refrain

