

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Old Home Place

Old Home Place
(Mitch Jaine)

It's been 10 long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights
Makes the home fires bright
And the fox hunter blows his horn.

I fell in love with a girl from our town
She promised that she would be true
I went away to Charlottesville
To work in a sawmill or two.

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

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 moans
As I stand here and hang my head
I've lost my love, I've lost my home
And now I wish I was dead.

BJS