Old Home Place

J. D. Crowe's Break from the J. D. Crowe and the New South LP

Jayne / Webb

Opening Break

G           B               C            G                                                   D
It's been ten long years since I left my home, In the hollow where I was born
G          B                        C                  G                                    D             G
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise, And the foxhunter blows his horn
G       B                C                   G                                                  D
I fell in love with a girl from the town, I thought that she would be true
G       B        C             G                                 D              G
I ran away to Charlottesville, And worked in a sawmill or two
D                                           G                       A                              D
What have they done to the old home place, Why did they tear it down
G                      B             C                G                               D             G
And why did I leave the plow in the field, And look for a job in the town
G                B              C             G                                           D
Well my girl she ran off with somebody else, The taverns took all my pay
G        B                       C             G                            D          G
And here I stand where the old home stood, Before they took it away
G                     B                   C              G                                                      D
Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows, As I stand here and hang my head
G          B            C          G                          D                      G
I've lost my love I've lost my home, And now I wish that I was dead