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10-Old Home Place v-08/17/25
(bpm - 150)
 Intro - Brian - one verse
 Verse 1-Dan
 Break 1-Larry & Gary
 Verse 2-Dan
 Chorus-everyone
 Break 2-Brian & Marty
 Verse 3-Dan
 Break 3-Dan
 Verse 4-Dan
 Chorus-everyone
 Tag line
 (Work on harmonies for the choruses)
(Intro - Brian)
                             C
                 B7
It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
                  B7
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
                  D
And the foxhunter blows his horn
(Verse 1 - Dan sings)
                 B7
         G
It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
And the foxhunter blows his horn
(Instrumental break 1 - Larry & Gary)
                 B7
It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
And the foxhunter blows his horn
(Verse 2 - Dan sings)
       B7
I fell in love with a girl from the town
I thought that she would be true
 G B7
             C
I ran away to Charlottesville
And worked in a sawmill or two
(Chorus - All sing)
What have they done to the old home place
Why did they tear it down
             B7
And why did I leave the plow in the field
And look for a job in the town
(Instrumental break 2 - Brian & Marty)
It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
And the foxhunter blows his horn
(Verse 3 - Dan sings)
Well my girl she ran off with somebody else
The taverns took all my pay
          B7
And here I stand where the old home stood
Before they took it away
(Break 3 - Dan)
                  B7
It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
And the foxhunter blows his horn
(Verse 4 - Dan sings)
                       B7
Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows
As I stand here and hang my head
           B7
I've lost my love I've lost my home
And now I wish that I was dead
(Chorus - All sing)
What have they done to the old home place
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And look for a job in the town

And look for a job in the town

(Outro- All sing)

And why did I leave the plow in the field

Why did they tear it down