

# Old Home Place - melody

*B<sup>b</sup>* *D(7)* *E<sup>b</sup>* *B<sup>b</sup>*

It's been ten long years since I left my home, in the

*B<sup>b</sup>* *F*

hol - ler where I was born; where the

*B<sup>b</sup>* *D(7)* *E<sup>b</sup>* *B<sup>b</sup>*

cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise, and the

*B<sup>b</sup>* *F* *B<sup>b</sup>*

fox hunter blows his horn.