

# Old Home Place - melody - B<sup>b</sup>

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 hun-ter blows his horn.