The Old Man Has Gone

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

C G C
They say the old man has gone
F C
He's gone away to the sweet by an by
E F C
He's taken the stand with the angel band
G C
He's passed through the walls of time

C E F C
Now, when I walk through these hills of old Kentucky
G
I feel like I'm on hallowed ground
C E F C
Through the pines I can hear a mandolin playing
G C
And the wind blows a high lonesome sound

As I walk down the old rocky road
On my way back to the old home
There are times I can hear a sweet voice a'callin
And singing an old sacred song

Chorus

Up on Jerusalem Ridge
Where the cold winter nights are so long
There's a spirit that fills these old piney hills
A spirit that lives on and on

Chorus

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