

# The Old Man Has Gone

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

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

*Now, when I walk through these hills of old Kentucky  
I feel like I'm on hallowed ground  
Through the pines I can hear a mandolin playing  
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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