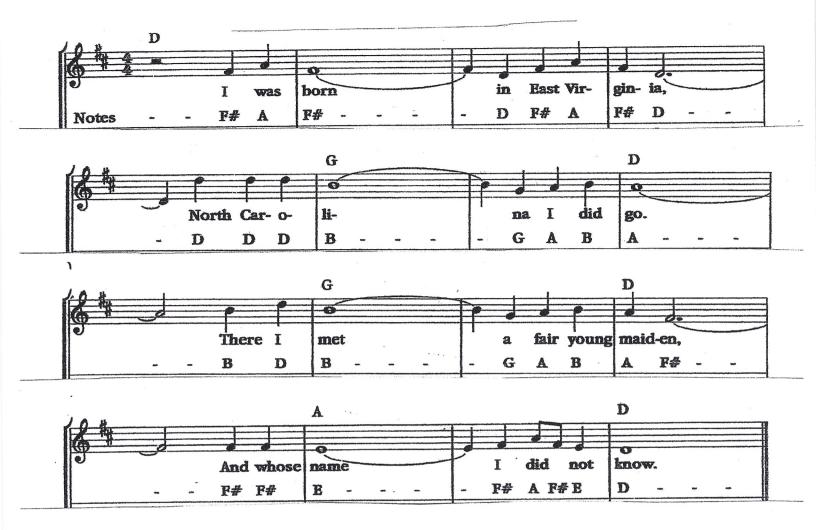
East Virginia Blues



I was born in East Virginia
North Carolina I did go
There I met a fair young maiden
& her name I did not know

Oh her hair was dark & curly & her cheeks were rosy red On her breast she wore white lilie Where I longed to lay my head

The ocean's deep & I can't wade in & I have no wings to fly
I'll just get me a blue eyed boat man For to row me over the tide

I'll go back to East Virginia North Carolina ain't my home I'll go back to East Virginia Leave them North Carolineans alone

I don't want your green back dollar I don't want your watch & chain All I want is your heart darling Say you'll take me back again