

East Virginia Blues

Written by A. P. Carter

- 1. I was born in East Virginia,
North Carolina I did go,
There I met a fair young maiden,
But her name I did not know.**

- 2. Oh her hair was dark and curly,
And her lips were ruby red,
On her breast she wore white lilies,
Where I longed to lay my head.**

- 3. I don't want your greenback dollar,
I don't want your watch and chain,
All I want is your heart darling,
Say you'll take me back again.**

- 4. The ocean's deep and I can't wade it,
And I have no wings to fly,
I'll just get me a blue-eyed boatman,
For to row me over the tide.**

- 5. I'll go back to East Virginia,
North Carolina ain't my home,
I'll go back to East Virginia,
Leave those North Carolinans alone.**