

East Virginia Blues

Traditional

I V I I7

I was born in East Virginia

IV I

North Carolina I did go

IV I

There I courted a fair young maiden

V I

But her age I did not know

Oh her hair was dark and curly

And her cheeks were rosy red

On her breast she wore a lilly

Where I longed to lay my head

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it

And I have no wings to fly

I'll just get some blue-eyed boatman

For to row me o'er the tide

I don't want your green back dollar

I don't want your watch and chain

All I want is you my darling

Say you'll take me back again

I'll go back to East Virginia

North Carolina ain't my home

I'll go back to East Virginia

Leave old North Carolina alone

Chart – Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | I | I V | I | I7 |

| IV | IV | I | I |

| IV | IV | I | I |

| I | V | I | I |