East Virginia Blues

Traditional

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

Molly dear go ask your mother
If you my bride might ever be
If she says no come back and tell me
And I'll run away with thee

No I'll not go ask my mother Where she lies on her bed at rest In her hand she holds a dagger To kill the one that I love best

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 them North Carolinians alone Chart - Verse

