



EAST VIRGINIA

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: 4 measures of

Oh I was born in East Vir-ginia, North Caro-lina I did roam

There I met a fair young maiden, her name and age, I do not know

Her hair it was a brightsome color, and her lips of ruby red

On her breast she wore white lilies, there I longed to lay my head

Where in my heart you are my darlin', at my door you're welcome in

At my gate I need you, my darlin', if your love I could on - ly win

I'd rather be in some dark holler, where the sun refused to shine

Than to see you be another man's darlin', and to know that you'll never be mine

p.2. East Virginia

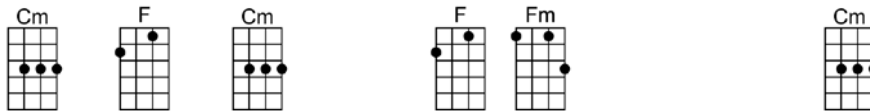
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE



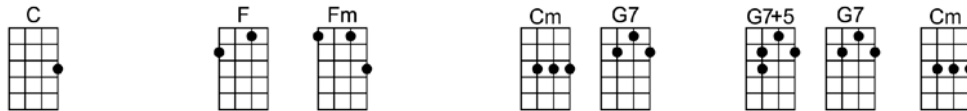
Tho' in the night I'm dreamin' 'bout you, in the day I find no rest



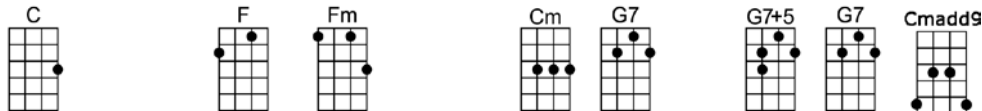
Just the thought of you, my darlin', sends achin' pains all through my breast



Well, when I'm dead and in my coffin, with my feet turned toward the sun



Come and sit beside me, darlin', come and think on the way you've done



Come and sit beside me, darlin', come and think on the way you've done

EAST VIRGINIA

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: 4 measures of Cm

Cm F Cm F Fm Cm
Oh I was born in East Vir-ginia, North Caro-lina I did roam

C F Fm Cm G7 G7+ G7 Cm
There I met a fair young maiden, her name and age, I do not know

Cm F Cm F Fm Cm
Her hair it was a brightsome color, and her lips of ruby red

C F Fm Cm G7 G7+ G7 Cm
On her breast she wore white lilies, there I longed to lay my head

Cm F Cm F Fm Cm
Where in my heart you are my darlin', at my door you're welcome in

C F Fm Cm G7 G7+ G7 Cm
At my gate I need you, my darlin', if your love I could on - ly win

Cm F Cm F Fm Cm
I'd rather be in some dark holler, where the sun refused to shine

C F Fm Cm G7 G7+ G7 Cm
Than to see you be another man's darlin', and to know that you'll never be mine

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Cm F Cm F Fm Cm
Tho' in the night I'm dreamin' 'bout you, in the day I find no rest

C F Fm Cm G7 G7+ G7 Cm
Just the thought of you, my darlin', sends achin' pains all through my breast

Cm F Cm F Fm Cm
Well, when I'm dead and in my coffin, with my feet turned toward the sun

C F Fm Cm G7 G7+ G7 Cm
Come and sit beside me, darlin', come and think on the way you've done

C F Fm Cm G7 G7+ G7 Cmadd9
Come and sit beside me, darlin', come and think on the way you've done