EAST VIRGINIA
4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: 4 measures of

Oh I was born in East Virginia, North Carolina 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 only 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 Virginia, North Carolina I did roam

C     F     Gm     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     Gm     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     Gm     Cm     G7     G7+     G7     Cm
At my gate I need you, my darlin', if your love I could only win

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

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

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