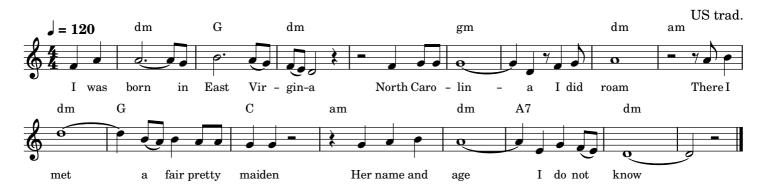
East Virginia



I was born in East Virginia North Carolina I did roam There I met a pretty fair maiden Her name and age I do not know

Her hair it was of a brightsome color And her lips of a ruby red On her breast she wore white lilies There I longed to lay my head

Well in my heart you are my darling And at my door you're welcome in At my gate I'll meet you my darling 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 another man's darling And to know that you'll never be mine

Well in the night I'm dreaming about you In the day I find no rest Just the thought of you my darling Sends aching 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 darling Come and think on the way you done