

# East Virginia

♩ = 120

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The time signature is 4/4. The music features a melody in the upper staves and a bass line in the lower staves. The lyrics are: "I was born in East Virginia, I was born in East Virginia, East Vir -".

I was born, O I was born in East Vir - gin - - a, East

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The time signature is 4/4. The music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are: "North Car' li - - - na I did go, North Car' li - - - na I did go, gin - ia, North Car' li - na, North Car' li - na I did go, I did".

Vir-gin - ia, North Car'-li - na, North Car'-li - na I did go, I did

	There I	court - - ed
	There I	court - - ed
	go, There I	court - - ed, there I
go,	There I	court - - ed, there I

	a pret - ty young	wo - - man,
	a pret - ty young	wo - - man,
	court - ed a pret - ty young	wo - - man, pret - ty young
court - ed	a pret - ty young	wo - - man, pret - ty young

The image shows a musical score for the first line of the song. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the bass line. The lyrics are: "And her age I did not know." The melody is in a major key and 4/4 time. The bass line provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

And her age I did not know.

And her age I did not know.

wo - man And her age I did not know

wo - man And her age I did not know

I was born in East Virginia,  
 North Car'lina I did go,  
 There I courted a pretty young woman,  
 And her age I did not know.

Her hair was of some brightsome color,  
 Her cheeks were of a rosy red,  
 On her breast she wore white lilies,  
 Many a tear for her I've shed.

In my heart you are my darlin',  
 At my door you're welcome in,  
 At my gate, I'll always meet you,  
 If your love I could only win.

When I'm asleep I'm dreaming of you,  
 When I'm awake I see no rest,  
 Moments seem to me like hours,  
 With achin' pains all acrost my breast.

I'd rather be in some dark holler,  
 Where the sun refuse to shine,  
 Than to see you another man's darlin',  
 And to know you'll never be mine.

When I am dead and in my coffin,  
With my pale face towards the sun,  
You can come and see me darlin',  
See the deed that you have done.