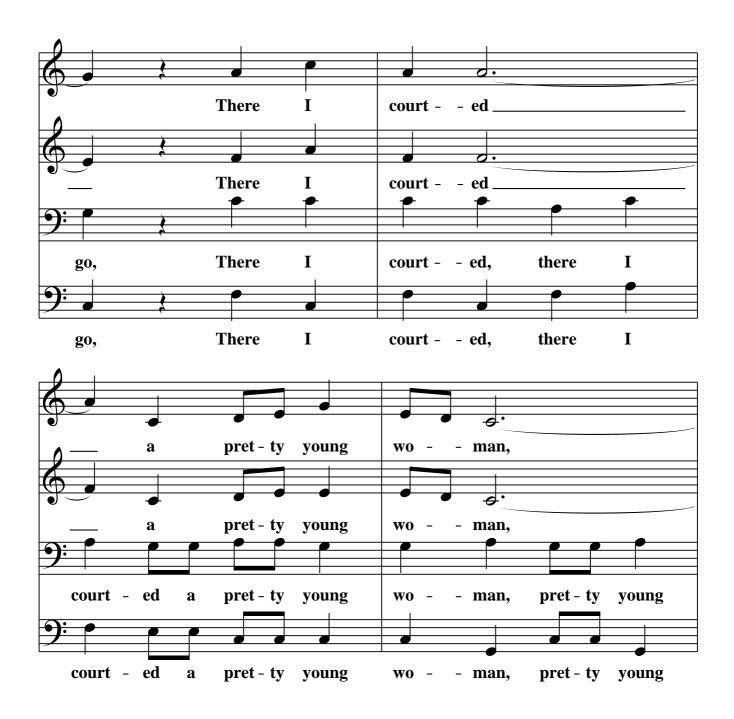
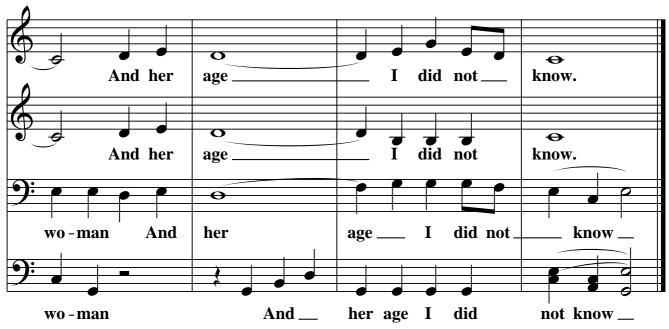
## East Virginia







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.