

Carry Me Back To Old Virginy

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Car-ry me back to old Vir-gin-ny, There's where the cot-ton and the corn and ta-toes grow,



There's where the birds war-ble sweet in the spring-time, There's where the old dar - ke-



'ys heart am long'd to go, There's where I la-bored so hard for old mas - sa,



Day af - ter day in the field of yel-low corn, No place on earth do I



love more sin-cere-ly Than old Vir-gin-ny, the state where I was born.

Carry me back to old Virginy,
There let me live 'till I wither and decay,
Long by the old Dismal Swamp have I wandered,
There's where this old darke'ys life will pass away.
Massa and missis have long gone before me,
Soon we will meet on that bright and golden shore,
There we'll be happy and free from all sorrow,
There's where we'll meet and we'll never part no more.