

# The Stanley Brothers, East Virginia Blues

I was born in East Virginia  
North Carolina I did go  
There I courted a fair young maiden  
But her age I did not know

Oh her hair was dark and curly  
And her cheeks were rosy red  
On her breast she wore a lilly  
Where I longed to lay my head

Molly dear, go ask your mother  
If you my bride might ever be  
If she says no, come back and tell me  
And I'll run away with thee

No I'll not go ask my mother  
Where she lies on her bed of rest  
In her hand she holds a dagger  
To kill the man that I love best

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it  
And I have no wings to fly  
I'll just get some blue-eyed boatman  
For to row me o'er the tide

I'll go back to East Virginia  
North Carolina ain't my home  
I'll go back to East Virginia  
Leave old North Carolina alone

I don't want your green back dollar  
I don't want your watch and chain  
All I want is you my darling  
Say you'll take me back again

For you know I'd like to see you  
At my door you're welcome in  
At my gate I'll always greet you  
For you're the girl I tried to win