

Carry Me Back to Old Virginy

Tune in DGd

James Bland (1878)

Dulcimer Arrangement
by Joe Collins

G					C					G		
1	Car	ry	me	back	to	old	Vir	gin	ny.			
0						1		0				
0						0		0				
5	5	6	5	4	3	1	0	3				

							A7				D7	
3	That's	where	the	cot	ton	and	the	corn	and	ta	toes	grow.
								3		0		
								3		3		
0	3	4	5	5	6	5	5	4	2	3	4	

G					C					G		
5	There's	where	the	birds	war	ble	sweet	in	the	spring	time.	
0							1		0			
0							0		0			
5	6	5	5	4	3	4	3	1	0	3		

							D7				G		<i>Fine</i>
7	There's	where	the	old	and	gen	tle	peo	ple	long	to	go.	
								4		0			
								4		0			
0	3	4	5	5	6	5	5	4	3	2	3		

D7 **G**

9 There's where I la - bor'd so hard in the sum-mers,

6(0)	0
4	0
4 4 5 6 7 6 4	5 5 6 7 5

Emin7 **G** **A7** **D7**

11 Day af - ter day in the field of yel - low corn.

5	3	1	0
5	4	1	3
7 6 5 5 4 3	3 3 2 3 4		

G **C** **G**

13 No place on earth do I love more sin-cere - ly

0	1	0
0	0	0
5 6 5 5 4 3	4 3 1 0 3	

D7 **G** *D.C. al Fine*

15 Than old Vir-gin - ny, the state where I was born.

	4	0	0
	4	1	0
0 3 4 5 5 6 5	5 4 3 2 3		

On the accompaniment track there is a four measure introduction to the song using the chords from the last two lines on this page. The accompaniment goes through the entire song twice. When you get to "Fine," go back to the top of page 1 and play the whole thing again.

Carry Me Back to Old Virginny

Carry me back to old Virginny,
That's where the cotton and the corn and tatoes grow.
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
There's where the old and gentle people long to go.
There where I labored so hard in the summers,
Day after day in the filed of yellow corn.
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than od Virginny, the state where I was born.

Chorus

Carry me back to old Virginny,
That's where the cotton and the corn and tatoes grow.
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
There's where the old and gentle people long to go.

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There let me live 'til I wither and decay,
Long by the old dismal swamp have I wandered,
There's where this old pilgrim's life will pass away;
Friends and my family 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.

Chorus

Carry me back to old Virginny,
That's where the cotton and the corn and tatoes grow.
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
There's where the old and gentle people long to go.