

Carry Me Back To Old Virginny

Roger Marks' Armada Jazz Band

Carry me back to old Virginny
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters grow
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring time
There's where the darkies' heart am longed to goThere's where I labored so hard for old massa
Day after day in the field of yellow corn
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny, the state where I was bornCarry me back to old Virginny
There let me live 'till I wither and decay
Long by the old Dismal Swamp have I wandered
There's where this old darkies' life am passed awayMassa and misses, 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 moreCarry me back to old Virginny
There's where the cotton and the corn and tators grow
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring time
There's where the old darkies' heart am longed to go

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