

# 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 go  
There'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 born  
Carry 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 away  
Massa 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 more  
Carry 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>