

Old Virginia

Crooked Still

(Note - C can be combined with a A# in the strum if you fancy)

[C] ... (for a few bars)

Once I **[C]** lived in old Virginia

North Caro **[A#]** lina was my **[C]** home

There I **[F]** courted a handsome **[C]** lady

Oh I **[D#]** called **[A#]** her my **[C]** own

Her hair was **[C]** yellow. And her eyes were sparkling

And on her **[A#]** cheeks was a rosy **[C]** red

And on her **[F]** breast she wore white **[C]** lilies

Oh the **[D#]** tea **[A#]** rs I have **[C]** shed

My father **[C]** said that I must not marry

My mother **[A#]** said, "that'll never **[C]** do"

But, oh, kind **[F]** miss, if you are **[C]** willing

Oh, I would **[D#]** run **[A#]** away with **[C]** you

[instrumental]

'Cause when I'm a **[C]** wake - I' m-a dreaming about you

When I'm **[A#]** asleep I'll take no **[C]** rest

Cause every **[F]** moment seems like **[C]** hours

Oh, the **[D#]** pa **[A#]** in lies in my **[C]** breast

Oh, must I **[C]** go to Old Virginia

All for your **[A#]** sake must I **[C]** die

Must I **[F]** go, sad, broken-**[C]** hearted

Oh and **[D#]** darlin' **[A#]** say don't **[C]** cry

[instrumental]

[instrumental]

When that **[C]** golden sun is shining

On the **[A#]** top of calva **[C]** ry

It's sometimes **[F]** lower that you are **[C]** thinking

You must **[D#]** oft **[A#]** times think of **[C]**me

[F] **[C]** thinking

You must **[D#]** oft **[A#]** times think of **[C]**me