

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

James A Bland 1878

F	A7	Bb	F	F	F D7	G7	C7
F	A7	Bb	F	F	F D7	G7 C7	F
C7	C7	F	F	F	F D7	G7	C7
F	A7	Bb	F	F	F D7	G7 C7	F

Carry me back to old Virginy. There's where the cotton and corn and taters grow.
 There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring-time. There's where this old darkey's heart am
 long'd 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 Virginy, the state where I was born.

Ab	Ab7	Db Abo	Ab	Ab	Ab Fm	Bb7	Eb7
Ab	Ab7	Db Abo	Ab	Ab	Ab Fm	Bb⁷ Eb⁷	Ab
Eb7	Eb7	Ab	Ab	Ab	Fm	Bb7	Eb7
Ab	Ab7	Db Abo	Ab	Ab	Ab Fm	Bb⁷ Eb⁷	Ab