

East Virginia

Traditional
Holland Hopson

Banjo Break

gDGCD

♩ = 110

Voice

Banjo

TAB

P T P P P T P H H T

6

1. 2.

1. I was

TAB

H H T H H

Verse

12

born and raised in the East Vir -
There I met met in the prettiest little

TAB

H T H H H T

17

gin - ia, North Car - o - li -
mai - den, Her-name and age

TAB

H H H T H

22

- na I did not go,
I I did not know.

TAB

H H P H H

2. Her hair it was a light brown color,
Her cheeks they were a rosy red,
And on her breast she wore white lilies
Where I longed to lay my head.
3. I'd rather be in some dark holler,
Where the sun would never shine,
Than to see you with another,
And to know you'd never be mine.