

East Virginia

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I was born and raised in East Virginia

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North Carolina I did go

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And there I met the fairest maiden

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Her name and age I do not know.

Well, her hair was dark in color
And her cheeks were rosy red;
On her breast she wore white lilies
Where I longed to lay my head.

I'd rather be in some dark holler,
Where the sun refuses to shine,
Than for you to be another man's darling,
And to know you'll never be mine.