

Carry Me Back To Old Virginny 2 - song lyrics

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Carry Me Back to Old Virginny 2

De floating scow ob old Virginny
Dat I worked in from day to day,
A-raking amongst de oysters' bed,
To me it was but play;
But now I'm old, and feeble, too,
I cannot work any more;
Den take me back to old Virginny,
To old Virginny shore!

Oh! if I was but young again
I would lead a different life,
And I'd save my money and buy a farm,
And take Dinah for my wife;
But now old age he holds me tight,
And my limbs are growing sore;
Den take me back to old Virginny,
To old Virginny shore!

Oh! when I'm dead and gone to rest,
Lay de old banjo by my side,
Let the possum and coon to the funeral go,
For dey was my only pride;
Den to soft repose I take my Bleep,
And I'll dream for ebber more
Dat I'm taken back to old Virginny,
To old Virginny shore!