

We met, loved and parted
I thought the world of you
You left me broken hearted
To me you proved untrue

Chorus

Dark and stormy weather
It still inclines to rain
The clouds hang over center
My love's gone away on a train

I'm leaving old Virginia
There's nothing here for me
I know you love another
In the grave I'd rather be

You told me that you loved me
I believed just what you said
But now you love another
I wish that I was dead

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