

1 CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters
grow;
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring-
time,
There's where the old darkey's heart am long'd to go.
There's where I labored so hard for old Massa,
Day after day in the fields of yellow corn;
No place on earth do I love more sincerely,
Than old Virginny, the state where I was born.

Chorus:

Carry me back to old Virginny
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters
grow;
There's where the birds warble sweet in the
springtime,
There's where the old darkey's heart am long'd
to go.

2

ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true;
Gave me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

Her brow is like the snowdrift,
Her throat is like the swan;
Her face it is the fairest,
That e'er the sun shone on;
That e'er the sun shone on,
And dark blue is her e'e,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

Like dew on th' gowan lying
Is th' fa' o' her fairy feet,
And like winds in summer sighing,
Her voice is low and sweet;
Her voice is low and sweet,
And she's a' the world to me,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.