

## Irving Berlin

### "Virginia Lou 20 Mar 1911"

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1st verse:]

I'm writing her a letter  
To Virginia where I met her  
And believe me I'll feel better  
When she knows I'm coming home  
My heart will cease it's aching  
If God grants tomorrow's waking  
A train I will be taking to my own  
Let me hear a Southern tune  
For I'm going back to Virginia soon

[chorus:]

Virginia Lou  
I'm coming home to you  
Because I'm lonesome and blue  
All through and through  
Southern jokes and Southern folks  
Are good enough for me too  
If they're for you  
If I remain  
I'll go insane  
I'm waiting now to bless the train  
That carries me back to old Virginia  
Lou, Lou  
I'm coming home to you  
Virginia Lou

[2nd verse:]

If Southern blood flows in yer  
Take a map of old Virginia  
Look 'er over and then kin yer  
Help but say that none compare  
The map is bound to find yer  
Weeping tears of joy that blind yer  
If you left one behind yer, waiting there  
Pretty gals there's quite a few  
But there's only one Virginia Lou

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