

Berlin Irving "Virginia Lou"

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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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