

## Felix Mendelssohn

### "Virginia Rose"

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She's a bird song high up in the hickories  
She's a river running on to the silver sea  
She's a starlight on a summer evening  
A little rose, my Virginia, she's a rose

We went walking by the shady harpeth  
The morning wind blew her hair across her face  
She held my hand, I whispered her name  
She's my rose, sweet Virginia, she's my rose

Yesterday I rode the late bus from Tupelo  
And in the long night I thought of all the miles to go  
I closed my eyes and dreamed of my good home  
And my rose, I dreamed of my Virginia rose  
She's a rose, my Virginia, she's a rose

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