

I'm coming Virginia

Will Marion Cook

Donald Heywood

Swing

Stop the traf-fic to Dixie, lone - ly, Hold it right on the line. Ev'-ry hour seems a day.

Don't want noth-ing come be - twixt me and that old home of mine. For there's one and one on - ly. Un-der-stands when I say.

I'm so tired and so I'm com-ing Vir - gin - ia I'm com-ing to

stay. Don't hold it a - gin' me for run-nin'a - way.

I've tried to for - get you and found I'm all wrong 'Neath your bright

South-ern moon once more I'll croon, A dear old mam - my tune, And if I can

2

27 C B7 C Cm A7 Cm D7 C G+ B_b6

win ya I'll nev-er more roam, I'm com-ing Vir - gin - ia

32 A7 D7 [1. G C Cm G] | [2. G C Cm G] |

My Dix-ie-land Home I'm com-ing Vir - Home