



My Virginia Rose

Lyric by
E. CLINTON KEITHLEY

Music by
F. HENRI KLINKMANN

Moderato
(Not fast)

mp

Winter days are o - ver and my thoughts just seem to stray
Cotton fields are call - ing down in Dix - ie far a - way,

To fields of clo - ver down Vir - gin - ia way; _____ To
They seem to say some - one is waiting each day; _____ The

be re - turn - ing my hearts' yearning, my Vir - gin - ia Rose, _____ And I'll
trail back yon - der soon I'll wander just to claim your hand, _____ And _____

bless the day I'm on my way to the sweetest flow'r that grows. _____
with a smile I'll greet each mile on my way to Dix - ie - land. _____

CHORUS

p-f
When the bees are hummin' then I'm comin', my Vir - gin - ia Rose, _____ To that southern par-a-

dise _____ 'neath the old Vir - gin - ia skies; _____ In my arms I'll hold you and en - fold you

to my heart a - gain, — On a night in June, 'neath the moon, there I'll tell you

how much I love you, dear. Soon — our wedding bells will chime — in old Virginia,

Soon — I'm goin' to win ya, pal of mine; In the Spring with the

ring I'll greet you, dear, I'll meet you where the Swanee flows, — Down in old Vir-gin-ia,

my Vir-gin-ia Rose. — When the Rose. — *D.S.*