

# VIRGINIA



Words and Music  
by  
D. A. Barrackman  
and Sung  
by the  
McCoy  
Sisters.

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# VIRGINIA.

Words and Music by

D.A. BARRACKMAN

Andante moderato



'Way down in old Vir - gin - ia, the dear old Commonwealth, The  
Ma - ny years I've been a wan - d'r'er from boyhood's hap - py home, Ma - ny

Musical score for the second system of 'Virginia.' It consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef part, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef part. The lyrics 'Way down in old Vir - gin - ia, the dear old Commonwealth, The' appear above the notes. The music continues with eighth-note chords.

home of my child - hood days that gave me life and health, There I  
hours I've spent dream - ing of the hills I used to roam, Still my

Musical score for the third system of 'Virginia.' It consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef part, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef part. The lyrics 'home of my child - hood days that gave me life and health, There I' and 'hours I've spent dream - ing of the hills I used to roam, Still my' appear above the notes. The music continues with eighth-note chords.

wan - der'd o'er the hill - sides from a boy to manhood's prime For the  
heart is sad with long - ing for the hap - py day to come When I

Musical score for the fourth system of 'Virginia.' It consists of two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef part, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef part. The lyrics 'wan - der'd o'er the hill - sides from a boy to manhood's prime For the' and 'heart is sad with long - ing for the hap - py day to come When I' appear above the notes. The music concludes with eighth-note chords.

State I love most dear - ly, Vir - gin - - ia! She's the  
turn my face with glad - ness, Vir - gin - - ia! Then I

home of cul-tured statesmen, great gen - rals known to fame, And has  
hear the soft winds mur-mur sweet fan-cies new and old, And I

cra - dled ma - ny Pres - i - dents as well..... There I  
see my home and all I hold most dear..... And the

first met my dear sweet-heart and learn'd to love her name, For her  
glad tears rise un - heed - ed, my heart is filled with joy, The old

name it is Vir - gin - ia, Vir - gin - - ia!  
pines they wave in wel - come, Vir - gin - - ia!

CHORUS.

Dear old Vir - gin - ia, home of my birth, Home of our

fa - thers - no fair - er on earth; Home of my sweetheart

ten - der and true, Dear old Vir - gin - ia, Vir - gin - - ia!

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