

SONGS

INTRODUCED IN
MORTIMER M. THEISE'S
SATIRICAL
MUSICAL FARCE

WINE WOMAN AND SONG

VIRGIE
FROM VIRGINIA

Words and Music by MAX ARMSTRONG.

— 50 —

Sung with Great Success by
THEISE'S HARMONISTS

(HARROLD, STEINMANN, PIERSON & WOOD.)

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Virgie, From Virginia.

MAX ARMSTRONG.

Andante.

PIANO.

To night my tho'ts go back to old Vir - gi - nia, I
But now all things have changed in that green val - ley, The

see the home as in the days of yore. I see a Mam-my and her pick-a -
pic - ture it has gone for - ev - er - more. The old log ca - bin's passed a-way to

nin - nies, Seat - ed by an old log ca - bin door. The
ru - ins, Mam - my's gone to that far dis - tant shore. But

sun be - hind the hills is slow - ly sink - ing, _____ The
still the mem - 'ry stays with me for - ev - er, _____ And

shad - ows o'er the land be - gin to creep, _____ Then I
I'll re - call that scene wher - e'er I live. _____ For that

seem to hear this tune, "'Tis Mam - my's lit - tle coon," As she
mel - o - dy so queer, Seems still ring - ing in my ear, And to

rocks her pick - a - nin - ny off to sleep. _____
see it o'er a - gain my all I'd give. _____

CHORUS. *Slowly with expression.*

Vir - gie, from Vir - gin - ia, Fair - est babe in all the land.

Vir - gie, from Vir - gin - ia, You are sim - ply grand.

Close your eyes and go to rest, Slum - ber on your Mam - my's breast,

rall.
Dream the dreams that you love best, — Vir - gie, from Vir - gin - ia!