

WEST VIRGINIA MY HOME by Hazel Dickens

Chorus:

I *IV*
West Virginia, oh my home.
I *V*
West Virginia, where I belong.
I
In the dead of the night, in the still and the quiet
IV
I slip away like a bird in flight
I *V* *I*
Back to those hills, the place that I call home.

It's been years now since I left there
And this city life's about got the best of me.
I can't remember why I left so free
What I wanted to do, what I wanted to see,
But I can sure rememberwhere I come from.

Chorus-----

Well I paid the price for the leavin'
And this life I have is not one I thought I'd find.
Just let me live, love, let my cry, but when I go just let me die
Among the friends who'll remember when I'm gone.

Chorus-----

Bridge:

IV **V** **I** **V**
Home, home, home. I can see it so clear in my mind.
IV **V** **I** **V**
Home, home, home. I can almost smell the honeysuckle vines.

In the dead of the night and the still and the quiet
I slip away like a bird in flight
Back to those hills, the place that I call home.