



Hazel Dickens left West Virginia and went to the Baltimore area to find a job. She always missed West Virginia.

Hazel Dickens



West Virginia, Oh My Home

by Hazel Dickens

Chorus:

West Virginia, oh my home. West Virginia, where I belong. 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.

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 remember where I come from.

Chorus

Well, I paid the price for the leaving.
This life I've got not what I thought I'd find
Let me live, love, let me cry
When I go, just let me die
Among the friends who remember when I'd gone

Chorus

Home, home, l can see it so clear in my mind. Home, home, l can almost smell the honeysuckle vine.

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