

Virginia Beauty

by Joyce Johnson Rouse

I never tire of the beauty of Virginia
From the mountains to the Chesapeake.
I lift my eyes to the wonder of the skyline
It takes my breath and I can hardly speak.

Virginia Beauty is always with me
Everywhere I go, Until I can get home
To Virginia's Beauty singing out to me
There is nowhere that I'd rather be

I walk inspired by the beauty of Virginia,
Cardinals whistling and pretty dogwood days,
I lift my hands to preserve her pristine beauty,
From the coal ridges eastward to the Bay. chorus

I am inclined to be always in Virginia—
Tidewater breeze to the Appalachian Trail
I love the song of a Blue Ridge summer evening—
The city lights and the country lanes. chorus

Bridge: Celebrate the miner, farmer, artist and the scholar,
Presidents and teachers, from the Piedmont to the cool, shady hollers.
Wander 'Round the Mountain or down the Crooked Road
Expressions of the heart are everywhere you go
Rappahannock and Elizabeth, the Clinch and the New and O Shenandoah,

I can rest my eyes on a springtime in Virginia
Apple Blossom and Maple Sugar Days
The Blue and Gray resting peaceful on the hillside
Where together now their grandchildren play. chorus

