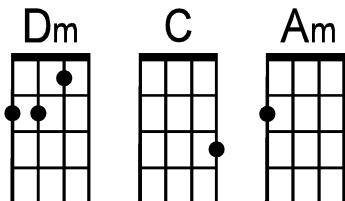


# Shady Grove

Traditional



**Intro:** Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
. . C . | Am . Dm . |

Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
Peaches in the summer-time. Apples in the fall—  
| . . C . | Am . Dm . |  
If I can't have the girl I love, I don't want none at all—

**Chorus:** Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
Shady Grove, my little love. Shady Grove, I know—  
. . C . | Am . Dm . |  
Shady Grove, my little love, I'm bound for Shady Grove—

| Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
I wish I had a banjo string made of golden twine—  
. . C . | Am . Dm . |  
Every tune I'd play on it "I wish that girl were mine—"

**Chorus:** Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
Shady Grove, my little love. Shady Grove, I know—  
. . C . | Am . Dm . |  
Shady Grove, my little love, I'm bound for Shady Grove—

| Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
I wish I had a needle and thread, fine as I could sew—  
. . C . | Am . Dm . |  
I'd sew that pretty gal to my side and down the road we'd go—

**Chorus:** Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
Shady Grove, my little love. Shady Grove, I know—  
. . C . | Am . Dm . |  
Shady Grove, my little love, I'm bound for Shady Grove—

Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
Some come here to fiddle and dance. Some come here to tarry—  
. . C . | Am . Dm . |  
Some come here to fiddle and dance. I come here to marry—

**Chorus:** Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
Shady Grove, my little love. Shady Grove, I know—  
. . C . | Am . Dm . |  
Shady Grove, my True Love, I'm bound for Shady Grove—

Dm . C . | Dm . . . |  
Shady Grove, my little love. Shady Grove, my Dar—lin'  
. . C . | Am . Dm\ Dm\  
Shady Grove, my True Love, I'm bound for Shady Grove—