Shady Grove traditional



Shady Grove, my little love, I'm bound to go away

Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall, If I can't get the girl I love, won't have none at all.

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose, and eyes are the prettiest brown She's the darling of my heart, sweetest girl in town

Went to see my Shady Grove, she was standing in the door
Her shoes and stockings in her hand, and her little bare feet on the floor
I wish I had a big fine horse, and corn to feed him on
And Shady Grove to stay at home, and feed him while I'm gone

Wish I had a banjo string made of golden twine
Every tune I'd play on it, I wish that girl were mine
Wish I had a needle and thread, fine as I could sew
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side and down the road I'd go

When I was a little boy, I wanted a Barlow knife
And now I want little Shady Grove, to say she'll be my wife
A kiss from pretty little Shady Grove is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in this old world, that's prettier than mine

Higher up the cherry tree and riper grow the cherries
The sooner you begin to court the sooner you will marry
Some come here to fiddle and dance, some come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance, I come here to marry

Shady Grove, my true love, Shady Grove, I know, Shady Grove, my true love, I'm bound for Shady Grove.