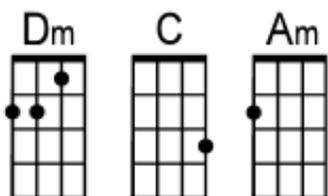


Shady Grove

Traditional

11/6/23



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 . | 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 . | 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 . | 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—