

## Shady Grove

Traditional Appalachian folk song.

Derived from the Scottish ballad "Matty Groves" (17th century)

Gm                    F                    Gm  
Shady Grove, my little love Shady Grove I say

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

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose and eyes are the prettiest brown  
She's the darling of my heart sweetest girl in town.  
I wish I had a glass of wine and bread and meat for two  
I'd set it out on a golden plate and give it all to you. (Chorus)

Went to see my Shady Grove she was standing in the door  
Her shoes and stocking's in her hand and her bare feet on the floor.  
If I had a big fine horse and corn to feed him on  
Little Shady Grove could stay at home and feed him while I'm gone. (Chorus)

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. (Chorus)

Peaches in the summer time and apples in the fall  
If I can't have the girl I love I don't want none at all.  
If I had a needle and thread as fine as I could sew  
I'd sew little Shady Grove to my side and down the road we'd go. (Chorus)