

SHADY GROVE (APPALACHIAN TRADITIONAL, 1700's) *

Em D Em D Em

Cheeks as red as the bloomin' rose, eyes of the deepest brown

D Em D Em
You are the darlin' of my heart, stay 'til the sun goes down

Chorus:

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

**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 (Chorus)**

**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 (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 (Chorus)

**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)**

[illegible]

***Many variations on the lyrics. This uses Doc Watson's lyrics since they seem to be best known.**