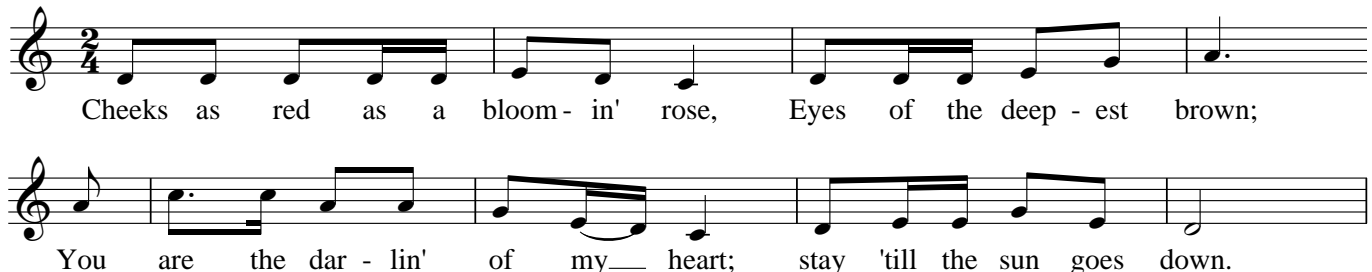


Shady Grove

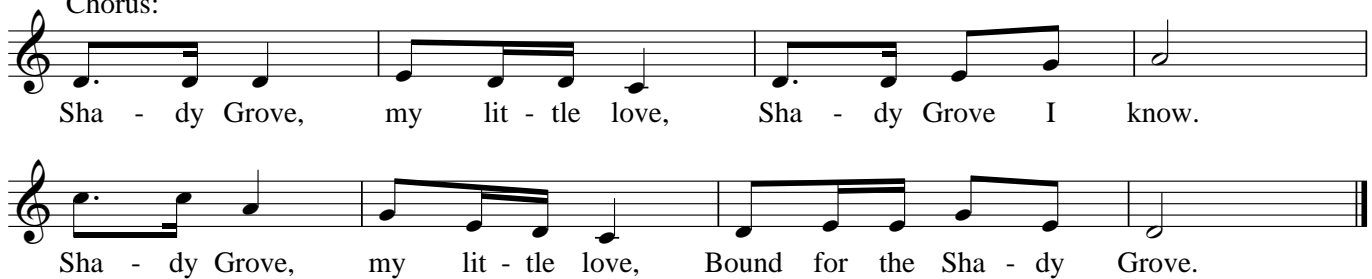
Informant/Performer:
Jean Ritchie
Viper, KY

Source:
Marching Across the Green Grass
Smithsonian Folkways FC 7702, 1978



Cheeks as red as a bloom - in' rose, Eyes of the deep - est brown;
You are the dar - lin' of my heart; stay 'till the sun goes down.

Chorus:



Sha - dy Grove, my lit - tle love, Sha - dy Grove I know.
Sha - dy Grove, my lit - tle love, Bound for the Sha - dy Grove.

2. Went to see my Shady Grove,
She's standing in the door,
Shoes and stockings in her hands,
Little bare feet on the floor.

(Chorus)

3. Wisht I had a big fine horse,
Corn to feed him on,
Pretty little girl, stay at home,
Feed him when I'm gone.

(Chorus)

Background Information

This version of "Shady Grove" is based on an old Southern Mountain banjo- or fiddle-learning piece. Everybody who played the song made up words. I heard verses from my father, my sister, and myself filled in a few of the lines and added the chorus. Here I play it on the three-stringed Appalachian Dulcimer, as I learned from my father in Viper, Kentucky.