

Shady Grove

Words & Music:
Traditional

The transcriber of this left no name on ultimateguitar.com, but did leave these notes: "The chords in () are optional to "spice up" the melody if the continual Dm gets boring to you play in a 2/4 upbeat rhythm, remember this is a dancin' tune." There is a full transcription of the Tony Rice-Peter Rowan version from the album "Quarter" is in the June 2007 issue of Acoustic Guitar.

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

CHORUS 1:

Dm (C) Dm (C) Dm
Shady grove, my true love, Shady grove, I know,
C Am Dm
Shady grove, my true love, I'm bound for the shady grove.

Once I was a little boy, playin' in the sand,
Now I am a great big boy, I think myself a man,

CHORUS 1:

When I was a little boy, I wanted a whittlin' knife;
Now I am a great big boy and I want a little wife.
*[alt: When I was a little boy, then my mama told me
That if I never kissed a girl, my lips would grow all moldy.]*

CHORUS 1:

Wish I had a banjo string, made of golden twine,
And every tune I'd pick on it is "I wish that girl were mine."

CHORUS 1:

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.

CHORUS 1:

Some come here to fiddle and dance, some come here to tarry,
Some come here to fiddle and dance, I come here to marry.

CHORUS 1:

Every night when I go home, my wife, I try to please her,
The more I try, the worse she gets, damned if I don't leave her.

CHORUS 2:

Shady grove, my little love; shady grove, my darlin';
Shady grove, my little love, I'm going back to Harlan.

Fly around, my blue-eyed girl, fly around, my daisy,
Fly around, my blue-eyed girl, nearly drive me crazy.

CHORUS 2:

The very next time I go that road and it don't look so dark and crazy.
The very next time I come that road, I'll stop and see my daisy.

CHORUS 2: