

Shady Grove

Clarence White

Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go awayCheeks as red as a blooming rose
And eyes are the prettiest brown
She's the darling of my heart
Sweetest little girl in townShady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go awayI 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 goneShady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go awayWent to see my Shady Grove
She was standing in the door
Her shoes and stockin's in her hand
And her little bare feet on the floorShady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go awayWhen I was a little boy
I wanted a Barlow knife
And now I want little Shady Grove
To say she'll be my wifeShady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go awayKiss from pretty little Shady Grove
Is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in this old world
That's prettier than mineShady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go away