

# Shady Grove

**Doc Watson, David Holt, Richard Watson**

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