

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 away Cheeks as red as a blooming rose
And eyes are the prettiest brown
She's the darling of my heart
Sweetest little girl in town 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 Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go away Went 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 floor Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go away 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 Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go away 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 Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go away

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