

Shady Grove

David Grisman

Cheeks as red as the blooming rose
Eyes of the deepest brown
You are the darling of my heart
Stay till the sun goes down Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm going to leave you here Shady Grove my little love
Standin' in the door
Shoes and stockin's in her hand
I'm bound to go away Shady Grove my little love
Standin' in the door
Shoes and stockin's in her hand
And her little bare feet on the floor Wish I had a big, fine horse
And the Corn to feed him on
And Shady Grove to stay at home
And feed him while I'm gone I used to have an old banjo
The strings were made of twine
The only song that it would play
Was "Trouble on my Mind". Peaches in the summertime
Apples in the fall
If I can't have the girl I love
I won't have none at all. Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, I say
Shady Grove, my little love
Don't wait till Judgment Day

Songwriters

KENNETH CHESNEY, BUDDY CANNON, TIMOTHY HENSLEY Published by

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