Shady Grove

1. Cheeks as red as the bloom-in rose,
2. Peaches in the summer time,
3. When I was a little boy,
4. Wish I had a banjo string
5. Some come here to fiddle and dance,
6. Fly around my blue-eyed girl,

Eyes of the deepest brown You are the darling
Apples in the fall, If I can't get the
I wanted a whittin' knife Now I'm a
Made of gold en twine, And ev'ry time I'd
Some come here to tarry, Some come here to fid-
Fly around my daisy, Fly around my

of my heart, Stay till the sun goes down.
girl I love Won't have none at all.
great big boy, An' I want me a wife.
pick on it, I'd wish that girl were mine.
dance, I come here to Mar-
blue eyed girl, Nearly drive me craz-
y

Shady Grove, my little love Shady Grove I know,

Shady Grove, my little love, Bound for the Shady Grove.