Shady Grove

Am G Shady Grove, my little love Am G Am Shady Grove I say C G Shady Grove, my little love Am G Am 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

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

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

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

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