

Shady Grove

Jerry Garcia & David Grisman

Peaches in the summertime
Apples in the fall
If I can't get the girl I love
I don't want none at all
Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, I know
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound for Shady Grove

Wish I had a banjo string
Made of golden twine
Every tune I'd play on it
I wish that girl was mine
Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, I know
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound for Shady Grove

I wish I had a needle and thread
The finest I could sew
Sew that pretty girl to my side
And down the road I'd go
Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, I know
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound for Shady Grove

Some come here to fiddle and dance
Some come here to tarry
Some here to fiddle and dance
I come here to marry
Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, I know
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound for Shady Grove

Every night when I go home
My wife, I try to please her
The more I try, the worse she gets
Damned if I don't leave her

Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, I know
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound for Shady Grove

Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, my darlin'
Shady Grove, my little love
I goin' back to town

Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, my darlin'
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound for Shady Grove

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