

Shady Grove B, Capo 2

A **D**
Once I had a great big house, Horse and buggy fine
A **E**
Used to hug and kiss the boys, Used to call them mine
chorus

***E** **A** **D**
Shady Grove, my true love, Shady Grove my darlin'
A **E**
Shady Grove, my true love, I'm goin' back to Harlan.*

Peaches in the summertime, Apples in the fall
If I can't get my true love, I don't want none at all

Chorus 2x Break- 1v 1ch

Wish I was in shady grove, Sittin' in a rockin' chair
And if those blues would bother me, I'd rock away from there

Wish I had a banjo string, Made of golden twine
Every time I'd pluck on it, I'd wish that girl were mine

Wish I had a needle and thread, Fine as I could sew
I'd stitch that boy right to my side, And down the road I'd go

Chorus 2x Break- 1v 1ch

Some come here to fiddle and dance, some come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance, I come here to marry

Chorus

Peaches in the summertime, Apples in the fall
If I can't get my true love, I don't want none at all