

## Shady Grove

Bill Monroe

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  
Shose and stockin's in her hand  
I'm bound to go away

Shady Grove my little love  
Standin' in the door  
Shose 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