Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Shady Grove

Cheeks as red as the blooming rose
Eyes of the deepest brown
You are the darling of my heart
Stay till she 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