

# Bill Monroe, Shady Grove

Shady Grove my little love  
Shady Grove my darlin  
Shady Grove my little love  
I'm a goin' back to harlem

Went to see my Shady Grove  
She's a standin in the door  
Her shoes and stockings in her hand  
And her little bare feet on the floor

Refrain

Lips as red as the bloomin Rose  
And eyes o' the prettiest brown  
She's the darling of my heart  
Prettiest little thing in town

Refrain

I wish I had a big fine horse  
And corn to feed him on  
And Shady Grove to stay at home  
And feed him when I'm gone

Refrain

When I was a little boy  
I wanted a Barlowe knife  
And now I want little Shady Grove  
To say she'll be my wife

Refrain