

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 stockins 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