

9

(am) G E7

say... Sha dy Grove, my lit tle love, I'm bound to go a

(am) G E7

3) 3) 2) 2)
2) 2) 0) 0)
2) 2) 0) 1)
R R R R

(am) G E7

(am) G E7

5 ↑ 5 ↑ 5 ↑ 5 ↑ 3 ↑ 3 ↑ 7 ↑ 7 ↑
3 3 3 3 2 2 6 6
2 2 2 2 0 0 4 4
B B B B B B B B

13

am (am) E7 am

way...

am (am) E7 am

5 3 0 5 3 0 0 5 3 2 0 6 0 2 3 2 0 3 2 0 6 2 0
5 3 2 0 6 0 2 3 2 0 3 2 0 6 2 0
2
B B

am (am) E7 am

am (am) E7 am

5 ↑ 5 ↑ 5 ↑ 5 ↑ 5 ↑ 5 ↑ 7 ↑ 5 ↑ 5 ↑
3 3 3 3 3 3 6 3 3
2 2 2 2 2 2 4 2 2
B B

am: Verse 2... G am

17

Cheeks as red as a bloom ing rose, And eyes are the pret ti est brown...

am: Back-Up Mandolin... G am

am: Rhythm Mandolin ... G am

(am) G E7 am

21

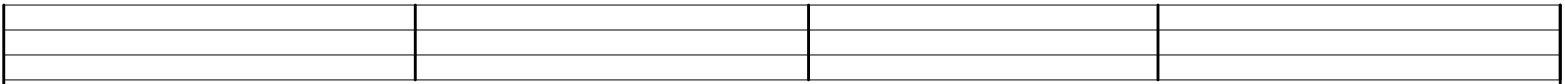
She's the darl ing of my heart, Sweet est girl in town...

(am) G E7 am

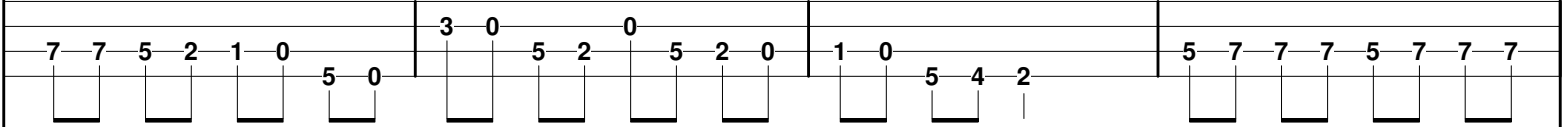
(am) G E7 am

25

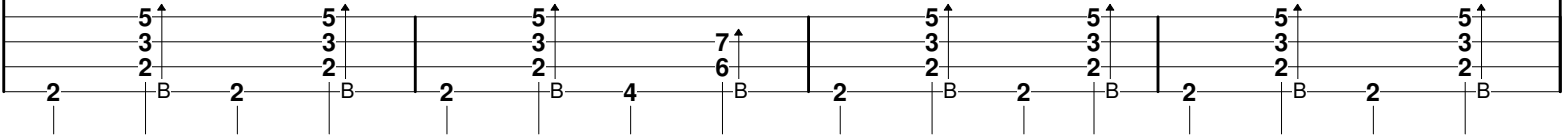
(am) E7 am (am: Verse 2)...



(am) E7 am am: MANDOLIN SOLO #1...

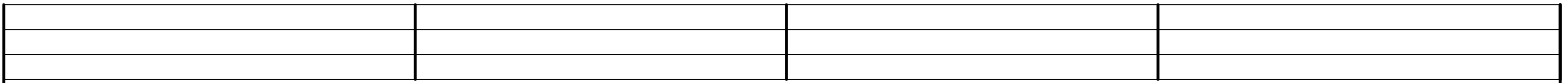


(am) E7 am am: Rhythm Mandolin ...

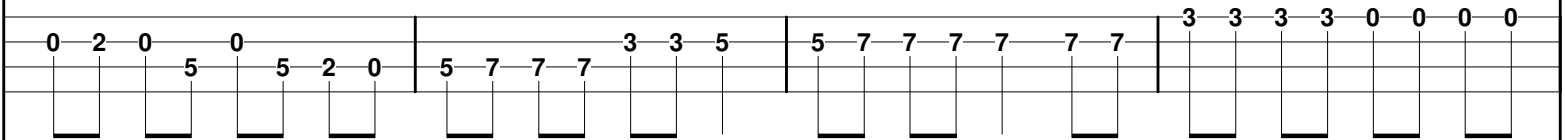


G am

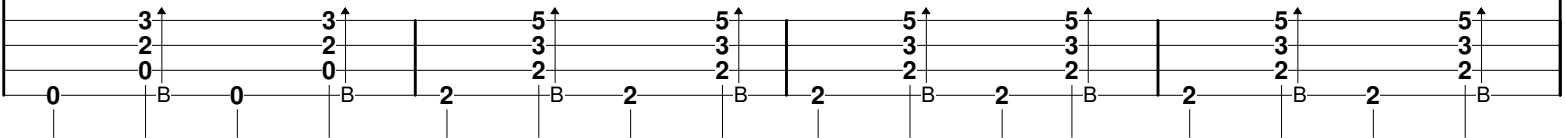
29



G am (am)



G am (am)



33

G E7 am

G E7 am

G E7 am

37

(am) E7 am am: Verse 3... G

(am) E7 am am: Back-Up Mandolin.... G

(am) E7 am am: Rhythm Mandolin ... G

I wish I had a big, fine horse, And

41

am (am) G

corn to feed him on... And Sha dy Grove to stay at home, To

am (am) G

am (am) G

45

E7 am (am) E7

feed him while I'm gone...

E7 am (am) E7

E7 am (am) E7

57 am (am) E7 am

floor... am (am) E7 am

am (am) E7 am

(am: Verse 4)... G am

am: MANDOLIN SOLO #2... G am

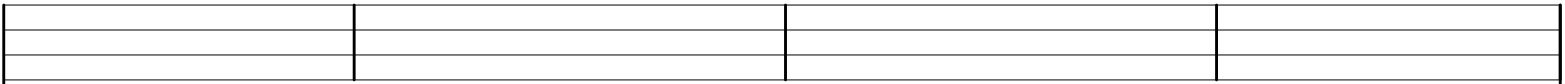
am: Rhythm Mandolin ... G am

65

G

E7

am

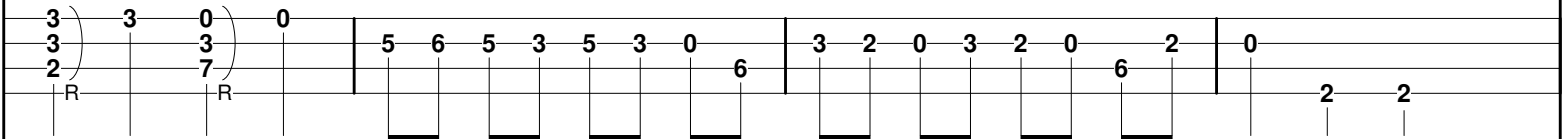


(am)

G

E7

am

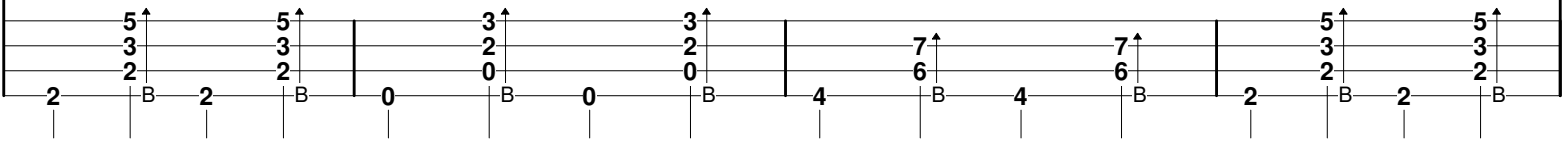


(am)

G

E7

am



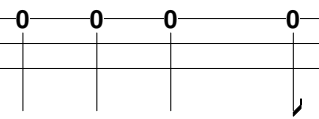
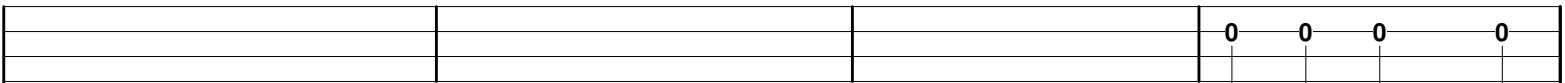
(am)

E7

am

am: Verse 5...

69

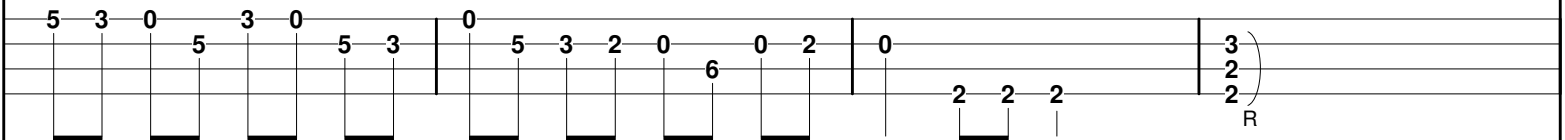


(am)

E7

am

am: Back-Up Mandolin...

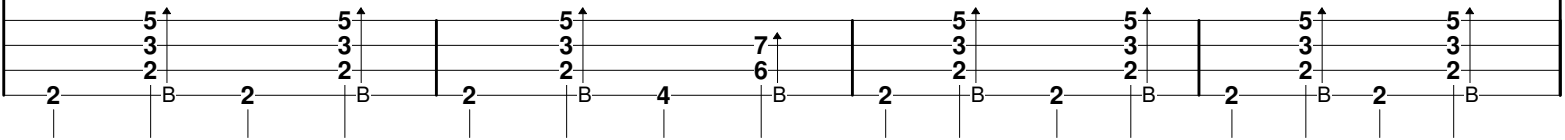


(am)

E7

am

am: Rhythm Mandolin ...



73

G am (am)

lit tle boy, I want ed a Bar low knife... And now I want lit tle

G am (am)

G am (am)

77

G E7 am

Sha dy Grove, To say she'll be my wife...

G E7 am

G E7 am

81

(am) E7 am am: Verse 6... G

A kiss from pret ty lit tle Sha dy Grove, Is

(am) E7 am am: Back-Up Mandolin... G

(am) E7 am am: Rhythm Mandolin ... G

85

am (am) G

sweet as bran dy wine... And there ain't no girl in this old world, That's

am (am) G

am (am) G

89

E7 am (am) E7

pret ti er than mine...

E7 am (am) E7

E7 am (am) E7

93

am (am: Verse 6)... G am

am am: MANDOLIN SOLO #3... G am

am am: Rhythm Mandolin ... G am

97

G E7

(am) G E7

(am) G E7

101

am (am) E7 am

am (am) E7 am

am (am) E7 am

105

am: Verse 7... G am

Sha dy Grove, my lit tle love, Sha dy Grove I say...

am: Back-Up Mandolin.... G am

am: Rhythm Mandolin ... G am

109

(am) G E7 am

Sha dy Grove, my lit tle love, I'm bound to go a way...

(am) G E7 am

(am) G E7 am

113

(am) E7 am am: Verse 8...

Ap ples in the
am: Back-Up Mandolin....

(am) E7 am

(am) E7 am am: Rhythm Mandolin ...

117

G am (am)

Sum mer time, Peach es in the Fall... If I can't have the
G am (am)

G am (am)

121

G E7 am

gal I want, I don't want none at all...

G E7 am

G E7 am

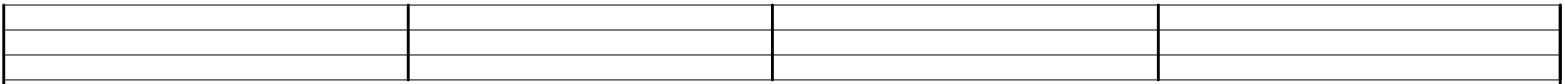
125

(am) E7 am (am: Verse 8)... G

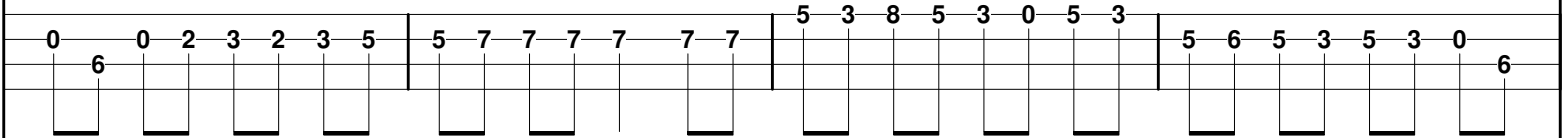
(am) E7 am am: MANDOLIN SOLO #4... G

(am) E7 am am: Rhythm Mandolin ... G

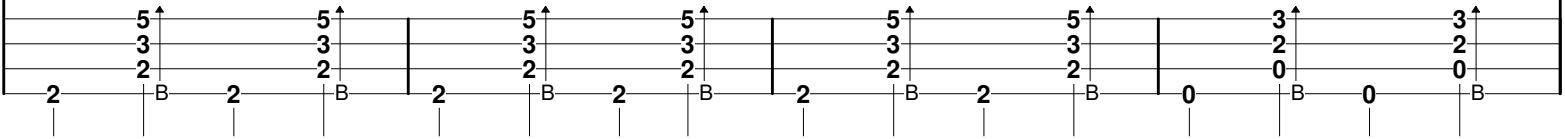
129 am (am) G



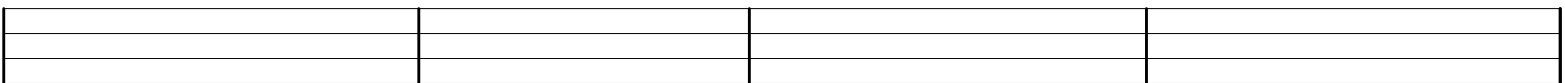
am (am) G



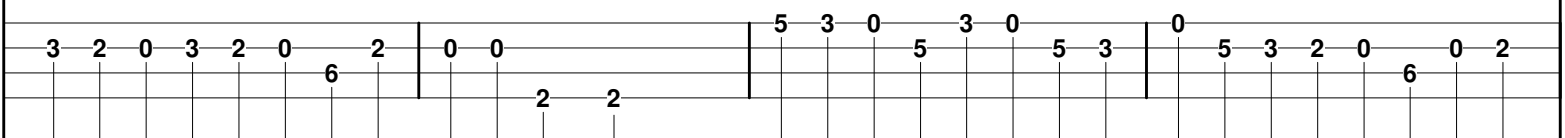
am (am) G



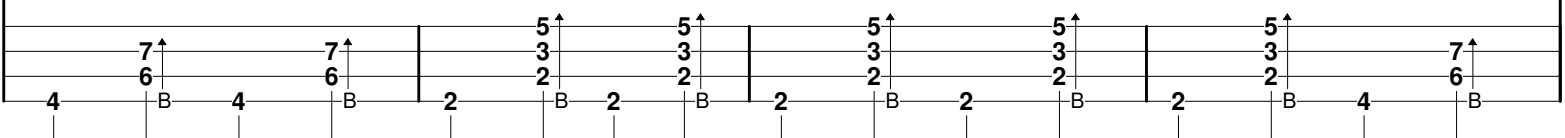
133 E7 am (am) E7



E7 am (am) E7



E7 am (am) E7



145

am G am: End...

H

5 7

mine...

(am) G am: End...

5 3 8 5 3 0 5 3 | 6 5 3 0

(am) G am: End...

5 3 2 2 | 5 3 0 2) 0 2 2)

2 B 2 B | 0 R 0 R

Shady Grove, my little love
 Shady Grove I say
 Shady Grove, my little love
 I'm bound to go away

Cheeks as red a a blooming rose
 And eyes are the prettiest brown
 She's the darling of my heart
 Sweetest girl in town

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

Went to see my Shady Grove
 She was standing in the door
 Her shoes and stockin's in her hand
 And her little bare feet on the floor

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

A kiss from pretty little Shady Grove
 Is sweet as brandy wine
 And ther ain't no girl in this old world
 That's 's prettier than mine

Shady Grove, my little love
 Shady Grove I say
 Shady Grove, my little love
 I'm bound to go away

Apples in the Summer time...
 Peaches in the Fall...
 If I can't have the gal I want...
 I don't want none at all...

If I had a banjo string...
 Made of golden twine...
 Every time, I'd think of her...
 I'd wish that gall was mine...