

Shady Grove

An American Folksong [Am]

Arranged by *Celius Dougherty* (1906–1986) [Am]

Chorus

Shady **grove,** **my** **true** **love**
[ˈʃeɪ.di ɡroʊv maɪ tu lʌv]

Shady **grove,** **I** **know**
[ˈʃeɪ.di ɡroʊv aɪ noʊ]

Shady grove, my true love
I'm bound for shady grove.

Some come here to fiddle and dance
Some come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance
I come here to marry

Chorus

Shady grove, my true love...

Wish I had a fiddle string.
Made of golden twine
Ev'ry tune I'd pick on it is
"I wish that girl were mine."

Chorus

Shady grove, my true love...

Peaches in the summertime,
Apples in the fall,
If I can't get the girl I love
I won't have none at all...

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

