

# Shady Grove

Jerry Garcia & David Grisman

Peaches in the summertime  
Apples in the fall  
If I can't get the girl I love  
I don't want none at all  
Shady Grove, my little love  
Shady Grove, I know  
Shady Grove, my little love  
I'm bound for Shady Grove

Wish I had a banjo string  
Made of golden twine  
Every tune I'd play on it  
I wish that girl was mine  
Shady Grove, my little love  
Shady Grove, I know  
Shady Grove, my little love  
I'm bound for Shady Grove

I wish I had a needle and thread  
The finest I could sew  
Sew that pretty girl to my side  
And down the road I'd go  
Shady Grove, my little love  
Shady Grove, I know  
Shady Grove, my little love  
I'm bound for Shady Grove

Some come here to fiddle and dance  
Some come here to tarry  
Some here to fiddle and dance  
I come here to marry  
Shady Grove, my little love  
Shady Grove, I know  
Shady Grove, my little love  
I'm bound for Shady Grove

Every night when I go home  
My wife, I try to please her  
The more I try, the worse she gets  
Damned if I don't leave her

Shady Grove, my little love  
Shady Grove, I know  
Shady Grove, my little love  
I'm bound for Shady Grove

Shady Grove, my little love  
Shady Grove, my darlin'  
Shady Grove, my little love  
I goin' back to town

Shady Grove, my little love  
Shady Grove, my darlin'  
Shady Grove, my little love  
I'm bound for Shady Grove

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>