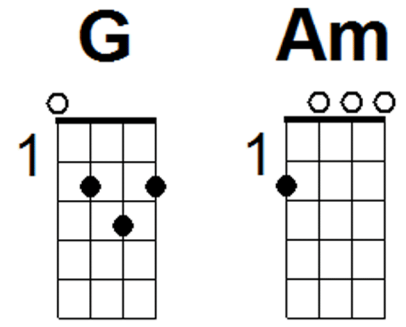


# Shady Grove

**Intro:** Am G Am  
*(...bound to go away)*

Am G  
 Wish I was in Shady Grove  
 Am  
 Sittin' in a rockin' chair  
 G  
 And if those blues would bother me  
 Am G Am  
 I'd rock away from there



## Chorus

Am G  
**Shady Grove my little love**  
 Am  
**Shady Grove I say**  
 G  
**Shady Grove my little love**  
 Am G Am  
**I'm bound to go away**

Chorus

Am G  
 Had a uke that was made of gold  
 Am  
 Every string would shine  
 G  
 The only song that it would play  
 Am G Am  
 Was "Wish that Girl was Mine"

Chorus

Am G  
 When I was in Shady Grove  
 Am  
 Heard them pretty birds sing  
 G  
 Next time I go to Shady Grove  
 Am G Am  
 I'll bring a diamond ring

Chorus

Am G  
 When you go to catch a fish  
 Am  
 Fish with a hook and line  
 G  
 When you go to court a girl  
 Am G Am  
 You never look behind

Chorus

Am G  
 When I was a little boy  
 Am  
 All I wanted was a knife  
 G  
 Now I am a great big boy  
 Am G Am  
 And I'm lookin' for a wife

Chorus