BEGIN: INSTRUMENTAL ON BANJO UKE, ONE VERSEAND CHORUS THEN COUNT "ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR"

DM $\mathbb{C}$ DM  In Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall $\mathbb{C}$ DM  If I can't have my Shady Grove, I'll have none at all $\mathbb{C}$
DM C DM (Chorus) Shady Grove, my little love, Shady Grove I know F C DM Shady Grove, my little love, bound for Shady Grove,
Dm  2. Cheeks as red as a blooming rose, eyes the deepest brown F  C  She is the darling of my heart, prettiest girl in town.
Dm C Dm 3. Wish I had a banjo string, made of golden twine. F C Dm Every time I'd play on it, I'd wish that girl was mine.
(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE AND CHORUS)
DM  4. Went to see my Shady Grove, standin' by the door F  Shoes and stockin's in her hand, little bare feet on the floor.
Dm $\mathbb{C}$ Dm $\mathbb{S}_*$ Wish I had a needle and thread, Fine as I could sew $\mathbb{C}$ Dm $\mathbb{C}$ I'd sew that pretty girl to my side, down the road I'd go
(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE AND CHORUS)
Dm C Dm 6. Wish I had a big black horse, corn to feed him on. F C Dm Shady Grove, stay at home and feed him when I'm gone.
DM C D  END: BOUND FOR SHADY GROVE  TATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATATAT
Wish I HAD A GLASS OF WINES BREAD AND MEAT FOR TWO

I'D SET IT ALL ON A GOLDEN PLATE, AND GIVE IT ALL TO YOU

If I had no horse at all, I'd be found a crawlin'
Up and down this mountain road looking for my darling.