Shady Grove

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

Am Em G

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

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