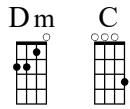
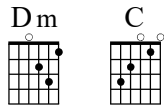


Shady Grove

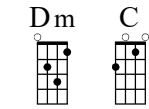
Traditional



ukulele



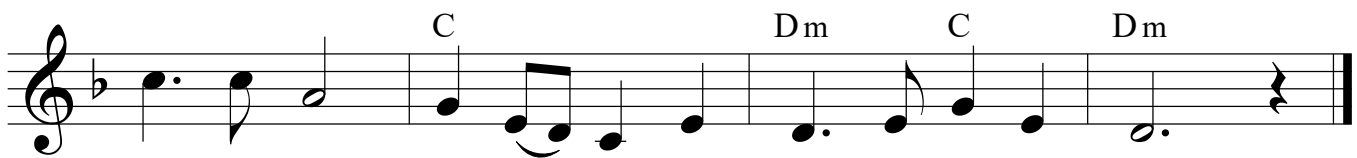
guitar



baritone ukulele



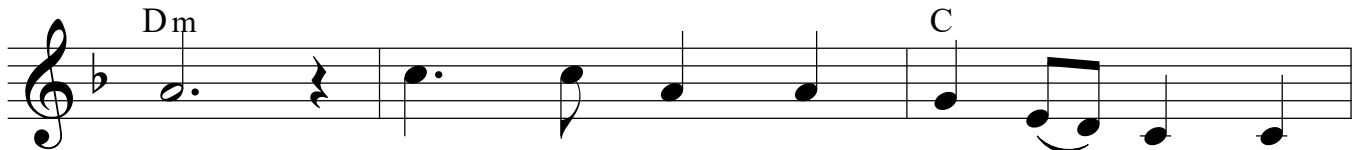
Shad - y Grove, My true love, Shad - y Grove I know,



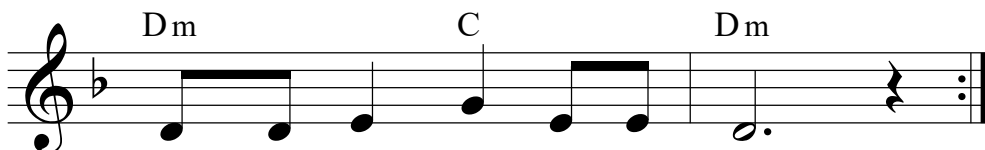
Shad - y Grove, My true love, I'm bound for Sha-dy Grove.



Went to see my Sha - dy Grove, She was stan - din' at the
Cheeks as red as a bloom - in' rose, And ___ eyes of pretti - est
Peach - es in the sum - mer - time, And ___ ap - ples in the
Some come here to fiddle and dance, While some come here to



door, Flow'rs and beads all in her hair, And
brown, She's the dar - ling of my heart, The
fall, If I can't have the gal I ___ love, I
tarry, Some come here to fiddle and dance, While



lit - tle bare feet on the floor.
sweet - est girl in ___ town.
won't ___ have none at ___ all.
I've ___ come here to ___ marry.