

**Shady Grove**  
**Jerry Garcia**

[Intro]

**Dm**

**Dm** (C)

Peaches in the summertime,

**Dm** (C) **Dm**

Apples in the fall,

**C**

If I can't get the girl I love,

**Am** **Dm**

Won't have none at all.

[Chorus]

**Dm** (C)

Shady grove, my true love,

**Dm** (C) **Dm**

Shady grove, I know,

**C**

Shady grove, my true love,

**Am**

**Dm**

I'm bound for the shady grove.

Wish I had a banjo string

Made of golden twine

Every tune I'd play on it (note 2)

I wish that girl were mine

[Chorus]

Wish I had a needle and thread (note 3)

Fine as I could sew

I'd sew that pretty girl to my side

And down the road I'd go

[Chorus]

Some come here to fiddle and dance

Some come here to tarry

Some come here to fiddle and dance

I come here to marry

[Chorus]

Every night when I go home (note 4)

My wife, I try to please her

The more I try, the worse she gets  
Damned if I don't leave her

[Chorus]

Fly around, my pretty little miss (note 5)  
Fly around, my Daisy  
Fly around, my pretty little miss  
Nearly drive me crazy

[Chorus]