

# The Shady Grove

The Black Crowes

Meet me by the banks of the sweet primrose  
Follow it down to the shady grove  
Bonnie blow the breeze by the cabin door  
No two lovers could ask for more

So grab your fiddle and your old banjo  
Play a country blues so sweet and slow  
We'll sing along to the drunkard's doom  
And rock all night by the silvery moon

These old trees grow straight to heaven  
So it goes in the shady grove

When the old hen crackles and the ground gets cold  
Our fine buck skin dances through the snow  
We'll take to town on a Saturday night  
You and me baby make such a sight

Whiskey, wine, name your pleasure  
So it goes in the shady grove

Hey boys gather 'round  
We'll put it up and they'll tear it down  
Hey boys rockabye  
Kiss the pretty girls goodbye

Hey boys up on high  
Don't you stop till you reach the sky  
Hey boys let it ring  
A song for everyone to sing

When the fish start biting at the noon day fry  
The muddy roads have all done dried  
The honeysuckle says it's summertime  
That old yellow sun is mighty kind

Hear the seasons come with reasons  
So it goes in the shady grove

Hey boys up on high  
Don't you stop till you reach the sky  
Hey boys let it ring  
A song for everyone to sing

Won't you be my lullaby, babe  
In the sweet bye and bye, babe  
It's okay to cry and let the sadness pass you by  
And know I'll always love you, babe

Hey boys gather 'round  
I'll put it up and they'll tear it down  
Hey boys rock a bye  
Kiss the pretty girls goodbye

Hey boys up on high  
Don't you stop till you reach the sky  
Hey boys let it ring

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