

Down The Shady Grove - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

DOWN THE SHADY GROVE.

Copyright, 1881, by White, Smith & Co.

Words and Music by Henry Morse.

Down by the shady prove, where in happy days gone by
We oft wandered by the clear, running stream,
All alone did I stray in the gloomy twilight gray.
Fondly thinking of fond love's faded dream.

Chords.

Oh, oft have we strayed in the green and shady grove,
In the green, the green and shady grove:
Oh, there my love and I oft have wandered by the brook.
When the Summer stars were beaming above.

Ah, soon I heard a voice, and it thrilled my heart with glee;
It was one that I had oft heard before;
'Twas my love come again, proving hope was not in vain.
Now our hearts are free from care as of yore.-Chorus.

Oh, 'tis sweet to wander down in the green and shady grove,
When the wild warblers sing in their glee:
Ah, I never shall forget its happy scenes of love,
Mar the one that's wandered there oft with me.-Chorus.