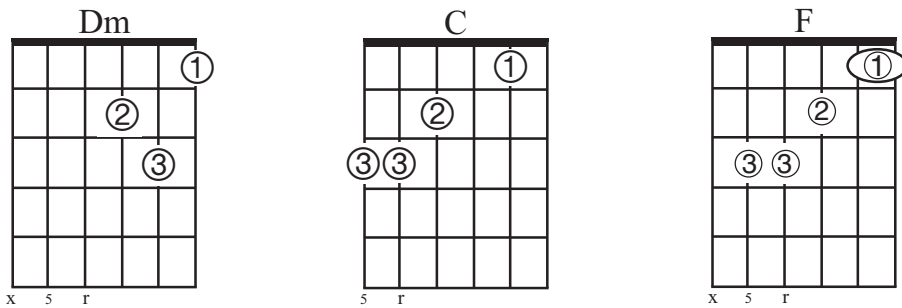


Shady Grove *key of D minor or D minor modal*

This version of “Shady Grove” --- there’s also a version in a major key --- is usually referred to as being in the key D minor (Dm). More specifically it exists in the nether world between major and minor keys. It might more accurately be described as being in D minor modal. It’s a very different sound from major or minor, though it leans more toward the minor. It’s a beautiful song.

The diagrammed chords below show the locations of the bass notes. I’ve also included a rhythm guitar part.



You’ll find two guitar solos below. Learn solo 1 first before you tackle solo 2. That’s because 2 is a bit more difficult than 1, and 2 is a variation of 1. If you learn 1 first, half the work on 2 will already be finished. I think of solo 1 as being in a Carter style with melody notes punctuated with strums. Solo 2 is more continuous flatpicking with no strums at all. Both solos are played through two times, noted by the sets of double dots in measures one and eight.

Look at the two solos closely to determine how 1 was changed to make 2. This kind of variation and improvisation can come in quite handy as you work toward multiple solos on songs.

Dix Bruce and Julie Cline on vocals.



Detail from 2002 HD-28 Vintage

Photo by Dix Bruce

Dm C
1. Cheeks as red as the blooming rose,
Dm
Eyes of the deepest brown,
F C
You are the darling of my heart,
Dm C Dm
Stay till the sun goes down.

Dm C
Chorus: Shady Grove, my little love,
Dm
Shady Grove I say,
F C
Shady Grove, my little love,
Dm C Dm
I'm bound to go away.

2. Peaches in the summertime,
Apples in the fall,
If I can't have my pretty little miss,
I'll have no one at all.

3. Shady Grove, my little love,
Standing in the door,
Shoes and stockings in her hand,
Little bare feet on the floor.

4. Fly around, my pretty little dove,
Fly around, my daisy,
Fly around, my pretty little love,
Bound to drive me crazy.

5. Wish I was in Shady Grove,
Sittin' in a rockin' chair,
And if those blues would bother me,
I'd rock away from there.

6. All I want is a pig in a pen,
Corn to feed him on,
Pretty little girl to stay at home,
Feed him when I'm gone.

7. Wish I had a banjo string,
Made of golden twine,
Every tune I'd play on it,
I wish that girl was mine.

8. Wish I had a needle and thread,
Fine as I could sew,
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side,
And down the road I'd go.

9. Some come here to fiddle and dance,
Some come here to tarry,
Some here to fiddle and dance,
I come here to marry.