



Green Green Grass Of Home

Key: C

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL

G C G C
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

VERSE / VOCAL

C
The old home town looks the same
F C
as I step down from the train
G G7
And there to meet me is my mama and papa
C
Down the road I look and there runs Mary,
F
hair of gold and lips like cherries.
C G C
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

chorus

C F
Yes, they'll all come to meet me arms a-reaching, smiling sweetly;
C G C
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

VERSE

C F C
The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry,
G G7
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
C
Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary,
F
hair of gold and lips like cherries.
C G C
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

SPOKEN VERSE

C

And then suddenly I awake and look around me
 at the four gray walls that surround me
 and I realize that I was only dreaming.
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak
 again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

FINAL REFRAIN / VOCALS

Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree;
 As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.

