

## GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

C///|G7///|C//

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

Yes, they'll all be there to meet me,  
Arms [F]reaching, smiling sweetly  
It's [C] good to touch  
The [G7] green, green grass of [C///] home. [C///]

The old house is still standing,  
Though the [F] paint is cracked and [C] dry,  
And there's an old oak tree  
That I used to [G7] play on  
Down the [C] lane I'll walk with my sweet Mary,  
[F] Hair of gold and lips like cherries  
It's [C] good to touch  
The [G7] green, green grass of [C///] home. [C/]

Yes, they'll all be there to meet me,  
Arms [F]reaching, smiling sweetly  
It's [C] good to touch  
The [G7] green, green grass of [C///] home. [C//]

Then I awake and look around me,  
At the [F] four grey walls that sur-[C]-round me

And I realise, yes, I was only [G7///] dreaming [G7//]  
For there's a [C] guard and there's a sad old padre  
[F] Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak  
Ag-[C]-ain I'll touch  
the [G] green, green grass of [C///] home. [C/]

Yes they'll all come to see me  
In the [F] shade of that old oak tree,  
As they [C] lay me neath the [G7] green, green grass of  
[C///] home. [C//]  
[SLOWLY AND QUIETLY]  
As they [C] lay me neath  
the [G7] green, green grass of [C///] home. [C G7 G]