

Green, Green Grass Of Home

G

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

G Yes, they'll all be there to meet me,
G **C** All **C** creatures smiling sweetly
G It's **G** good to touch the **D** green, green grass of **G** home.

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

Chorus

Then I awake and look around me
Cold gray walls surround me
And I realize that I was only dreamin'
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

**Yes, they'll all be there to meet me
In the shade of that old oak tree
As they lay me beneath the green, green grass of home.**

TAG: As they

lay me beneath the green, green grass of home.

Music Stops