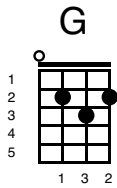


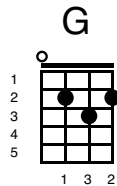
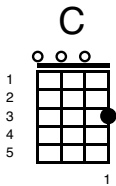
Green Green Grass Of Home

Key of G

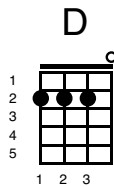
Verse 1



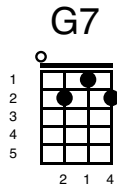
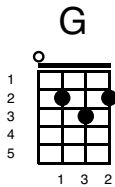
The old home town looks the same



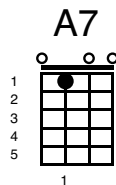
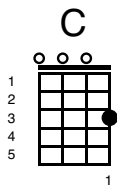
as I step down from the train



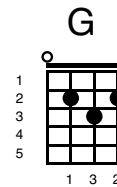
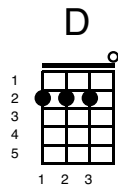
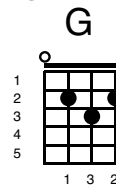
And there to meet me is my mama and papa



Down the road I look and there runs Mary,

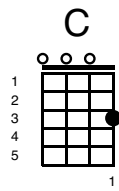
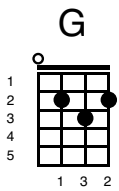


hair of gold and lips like cherries.

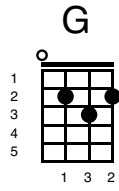
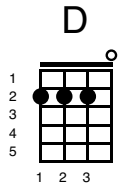
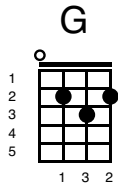


It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

Chorus

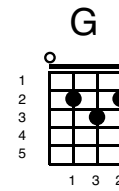
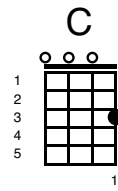
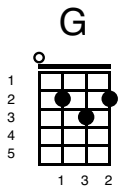


Yes, they'll all come to meet me arms a-reaching, smiling sweetly;

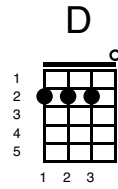


It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

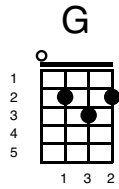
Verse 2



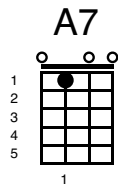
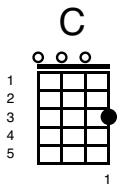
The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry,



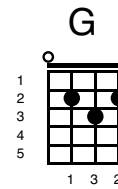
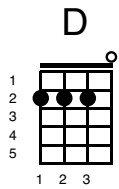
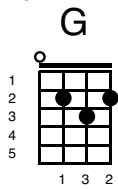
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on



Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary,

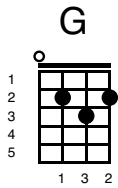


hair of gold and lips like cherries.

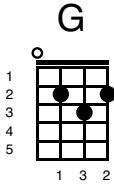
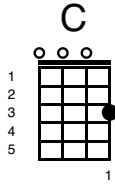


It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

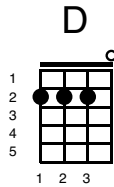
Bridge



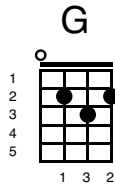
And then suddenly I awake and look around me



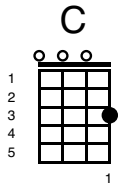
at the four gray walls that surround me



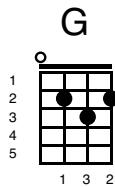
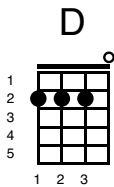
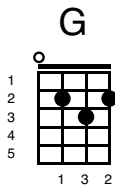
and I realize that I was only dreaming.



For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

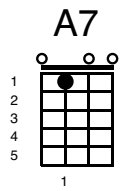
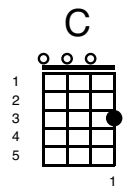
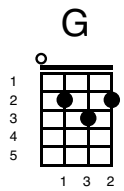


Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

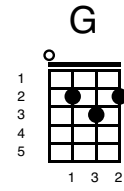
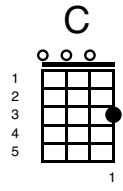
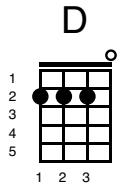
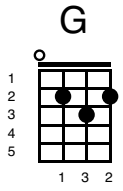


again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

Chorus



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.