

# Green Green Grass Of Home

Key of G

## Verse 1

G

The old home town looks the same

C

G

as I step down from the train

D

And there to meet me is my mama and papa

G

Down the road I look and there runs Mary,

C

hair of gold and lips like cherries.

G

D

G

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

## Chorus

G

C

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

G

D

G

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

## Verse 2

G

C

G

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

D

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

G

Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary,

C

hair of gold and lips like cherries.

G

D

G

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

## Bridge

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

## Chorus

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