

Green Green Grass Of Home

Track 1

G G7 C G

1. The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train, and there to
 2. The old house is still standing, tho' the paint is cracked and dry, and there's that

D7 G

meet me is my ma - ma and pa - pa. Down the road I look and
 old oak tree that I used to play on. Down the lane I walk with

G7 C C^o C C^{#o} G D7

there runs Ma - ry hair of gold and lips like cher-ries, it's good, to touch the green, green grass of
 my sweet Ma - ry hair of gold and lips like cher-ries, it's good, to touch the green, green grass of

G C G G G7 C

home. Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms reach - ing smil - ing
 home. Yes, they'll all come to see me, in the shade of that

C^{#o} G D7 G C G

sweet - ly it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.
 old oak tree as they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.