

Green Green Grass of Home

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Key = E

1. The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train, and there to
 2. The old house is still stand-ing, tho' the paint is cracked and dry, and there that
 3. Then I a-wake and look a-round me at four grey walls that sur-round me, and then I

1. meet me is my Ma-ma and my Pa-pa. Down the
 2. old oak tree that I - used to play on. Down the
 3. real-ize that I was on-ly dream-ing. For there's a

1. road I look and there runs Ma-ry, hair of gold and lips like cher-ries. It's
 2. lane I walk with my sweet Ma-ry, hair of gold and lips like cher-ries. It's
 3. guard and there's a sad old pa-dre, arms and arms we'll walk at day-break, a-

1. good to touch the green green grass of home. 1.&2. Yes, they'll
 2. good to touch the green green grass of home. 3. Yes, they'll
 3. gain I'll touch the green green grass of home.

1.&2. all come to meet me arms reach-ing smil-ing sweet-ly. It's
 3. all come to see me in the

1.&2. good to touch the green green grass of home.

3. shade of that old oak tree as they lay me 'neath the green green grass of

home.