

Green Green Grass Of Home

Curly Putman

G **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
 //// ///// // // ///...

G

The old home town looks the same

C**G**

As I step down from the train

D⁷**D⁷**

And there to meet me is my mama and papa

G**G⁷**

Down the road I look and there runs Mary

C

Hair of gold and lips like cherries

G**D⁷****G - C****G**

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

G**G⁷**

Yes they'll all come to meet me;

C

Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

G**D⁷****G - C****G**

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

G

The old house is still standing

C**G**

Though the paint is cracked and dry

D⁷**D⁷**

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

G **G⁷**
 Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

C
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G
 Then I awake and look around me

C **G**
 At the four gray walls that surround me

D⁷ **D⁷**
 And I realize that I was only dreaming

G **G⁷**
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

C
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 Again I'll touch the green grass of home

G
 Yes they'll all come to see me

C
 In the shade of that old oak tree

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /

