

GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME - G - 4/4 Curly Putman 1965

Intro: G(4) - D7(4) - G(8) -

**1) The (G) old home town looks the same (G7)
 as I (C) step down from the (G) train
And there to meet me is my Mama and (D7) Papa
Down the (G) road I look and (G7) there runs Mary,
 (C) hair of gold and lips like cherries
It's (G) good to touch
 the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (C)3**

**Refrain: Yes, they'll (G) all come to (G7) meet me,
 arms a-(C) reaching smiling sweetly
It's (G) good to touch
 the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)3**

**2) The old (G) house is still standing, (G7)
 tho' the (C) paint is cracked and (G) dry
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play (D7) on
Down the (G) lane I walk with (G7) my sweet Mary,
 (C) hair of gold and lips like cherries
It's (G) good to touch
 the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)3**

**3) (Option to sing or spoken with soft chords in background)
Then I a-(G) wake and look a-(G7) round me
 at the (C) four gray walls that sur-(G) round me
And I re-a-lize that I was only (D7) dreaming
For there's a (G) guard and there's a (G7) sad old Padre,
 (C) arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
A-(G) gain I'll touch
 the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)3**

**Final refrain:
Yes, they'll (G) all come to (G7) see me
 in the (C) shade of that old oak tree
As they (G) lay me 'neath
 the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)3**

**End:
As they (D7) lay me 'neath
 the green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)1 (D7)1 (G)1**