**THE GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME** (4/4)

KEY OF C

***INTRO: Guitar Kick - Strum a couple bars in C to set rhythm***

***C F C***

**The old hometown looks the same, as I step down from the train,**

***G G7***

**And there to meet me is my mama and my papa.**

***C F***

**Down the road I look and there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries.**

***C G C***

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

***C C7 F***

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

***C G C***

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

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

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

Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries;

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

***SPOKEN:*** *Then I awake and look around me, to the cold gray walls that surround me,*

*And then I realize I was only dreaming.*

*For there's a guard and a sad old padre; arm in arm I walk at daybreak.*

*Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home.*

***REFRAIN #2:*** ***Yes they'' all come to see me, in the shade of that old oak tree,***

***As they lay me ‘neath the green, green grass of home.***

***TAG: C G F C***

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