

41.Green Green Grass Of Home/ J.BAEZ P1JB)OCCHE.CHORDU=MIB+C-1=RE. PIANO=C+1

P1EP)mcHTkCHORDU=SOL+C-5=RE. PIANO=C+5 P1TJ)Li4ylcCHORDU=LA+C+-5=RE. PIANO=C-5 BB

D

The old home town looks the same

G D

as I step down from the train

A

And there to meet me is my mama and papa

D

Down the road I look and there runs Mary,

G

hair of gold and lips like cherries.

D A D

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

[Chorus]

D

G

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

D A D

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

[Verse 2]

D

G

D

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

A

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

D

Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary,

G

hair of gold and lips like cherries.

D A D

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

[Bridge]

D

And then suddenly I awake and look around me

G D

at the four gray walls that surround me

A

and I realize that I was only dreaming.

D

For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

G

Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

D A D

again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

[Chorus]

D

G

Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree;

D A G D

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