

**Green Green Grass Of Home**  
**Curly Putman**

**C** **C7** **F** **C**  
The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train  
**C** **G7**  
And there to meet me is my mama and papa;  
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **C7** **F** **Fdim** **F** **Em7-Dm7**  
Down the road I look and there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like  
cherries,  
**C** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **F** **C**  
it s good to touch the green, green grass of home.

REFRAIN

**Dm7** **G7** **C** **C7** **F**  
Yes, they ll all come to meet me arms a-reaching, smiling sweetly;  
**Dm7** **C** **G** **Dm7** **G7** **C**  
It s good to touch the green, green grass of home.

**C** **C7** **F** **C**  
The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry,  
**C** **G7**  
And there s that old oak tree that I used to play on;  
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **C7** **F** **Fdim** **F**  
**Em7-Dm7**  
Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary, hair of gold an lips like  
cherries  
**Dm7** **C** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **F** **C**  
it s good to touch the green, green grass of home.

(spoken) [same progression]

Then I awake and look around me at the four gray walls that surround me and I  
realize that I was only dreaming. For there s a guard and there s a sad old  
padre. Arm and arm we ll walk at daybreak - again I ll touch the green, green  
grass of home

FINAL REFRAIN

**Dm7** **G7** **C** **C7** **F** **Em7**  
Yes, they ll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree;  
**Dm7** **C** **G** **Dm7** **G7** **F-Em7-Dm7-C**  
As they lay me neath the green, green grass of home.