

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.