

Forty Shades Of Green

Johnny Cash

G **C**
I close my eyes and picture the emerald of the sea,
G
From the fishing boats at Dingle,
A7 **D**
To the shores of Donagha -dea;
G
I miss the River Shannon,
C
And the folks at Skibbereen,
G
The moorlands and the meadows
D **G**
With their forty shades of green.

Refrão:

C
But most of all I miss a girl in
G
Tipperary town.
C **G**
And most of all I miss her lips,
A7 **D**
As soft as eider-down;
G
Again I want to see and do
C
The things we ve done and seen,
G
With the breeze as sweet as shalamar,
D **G**
And there s forty shades of green.

I wish that I could spend an hour
C
At Dublin s churning surf,
G
I d love to watch the farmers drain
A7 **D**
The bogs and spade the turf;
G
To see again the thatches
C
Of the straw the women glean;
G
I d walk from Cork to Laren to see
D **G**

The forty shades of green.