

Green Green Grass Of Home
Johnny Cash

[Verse 1]

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.