

Village Green
The Kinks

Cm **Fm**
Out in the country
Bb **Eb** **G#** **Fm**
Far from all the soot and noise of the city
G7 **Cm**
There s a village green
Cm **Fm**
It s been a long time
Bb **Eb** **G#** **Fm**
Since I last set eyes on the church with the steeple
G7 **Cm**
Down by the village green
Cm **Fm**
 Ah la la la la
Bb **Eb** **G#** **Fm**
 Twas there I met a girl call Daisy
G7 **Cm**
And kissed her by the old oak tree
Cm **Fm**
 Ah la la la la
Bb **Eb** **G#** **Fm**
Although I loved my Daisy, I sought fame
G7 **Cm**
And so I left the village green

CHORUS:

Fm **Fm/E** **Fm/Eb** **Fm/D**
I miss the village green, And all the simple people
Cm **Cm/B** **Cm/Bb** **Cm/A**
I miss the village green, The church, the clock, the steeple
D **G**
I miss the morning dew, fresh air and Sunday school

And now all the houses are rare antiquities
American tourists flock to see the village green
They snap their photographs and say Gol darn it
Isn t it a pretty scene?
And Daisy s married Tom the grocer boy
And now he owns a grocery ...CHORUS

And I will return there
And I ll see Daisy
And we ll sit and laugh
And talk about the village green

Cm **Fm** **Bb** **Eb**
La la la la la

G# **Fm** **G7** **Cm**

We will laugh and talk about the village green

(slow down at end)