

**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 antiques  
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)