

Intro: G(4) - D7(4) - G(8) -

1) The (G) old home town looks the same (G7)

as I (C) step down from the (G) train

And there to meet me is my Mama and (D7) Papa

Down the (G) road I look and (G7) there runs Mary,

(C) hair of gold and lips like cherries

It's (G) good to touch

the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (C)3

Refrain: Yes, they'll (G) all come to (G7) meet me,

arms a-(C) reaching smiling sweetly

It's (G) good to touch

the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)3

2) The old (G) house is still standing, (G7)

tho' the (C) paint is cracked and (G) dry

And there's that old oak tree that I used to play (D7) on

Down the (G) lane I walk with (G7) my sweet Mary,

(C) hair of gold and lips like cherries

It's (G) good to touch

the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)3

3) (Option to sing or spoken with soft chords in background)

Then I a-(G) wake and look a-(G7) round me

at the (C) four gray walls that sur-(G) round me

And I re-a-lize that I was only (D7) dreaming

For there's a (G) guard and there's a (G7) sad old Padre,

(C) arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak

A-(G) gain I'll touch

the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)3

Final refrain:

Yes, they'll (G) all come to (G7) see me

in the (C) shade of that old oak tree

As they (G) lay me 'neath

the (D7) green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)3

End:

As they (D7) lay me 'neath

the green green grass of (G)2 home (C)2 (G)1 (D7)1 (G)1