

B+B+E

Green Green Grass Of Home by Curly Putman

Moderately Slow (♩ = 96)

< 6-bar Intro? > II: A | D :II || A | E7 ||

< Verse 1 >

A A7 D A
 The old home-town__ looks the same__, as I step down__ from the train__
 A7 E7
 And there to meet me__, is my ma - ma__ and pa - pa__
 A A7 D
 Down the road__ I look, and there goes Ma - ry, hair of gold_ and lips_ like cher-ry_
 A/E E7 A D A
 It's good__, to touch, the green__ green__ grass__ of home__

Alt E^b

< Chorus >

E A A7 D
 Yes they've all__ come__ to meet me__, arms a - reach-in', smil - ing sweet-ly_
 A/E E7 A E7
 It's good__, to touch, the green__ green__ grass__ of home__

Alt E^b

< Verse 2 >

A A7 D A
 The old house__, is still stand - ing__, tho' the paint__ is cracked, and dry__
 A7 E7
 And there's that old__ oak__ tree__, that I__ used to play on__
 A A7 D
 Down the lane__ I walk, with my_ sweet Ma-ry, hair of gold_ and lips_, like cher-ry_
 A/E E7 A D A
 It's good__, to touch, the green__ green__ grass__, of home__

Alt E^b

< Verse 3 - very quietly, spoken >

E A A7 D A
 Then I awake and look around me, at four gray walls__ that sur - round me
 E7 A A7
 And I realize__, yes__, I was only dreaming. For there's a guard, and there's a sad old padre
 D E^b A/E E7 A
 Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak. A - gain I'll touch the green__ green__ grass, of home.

< Chorus - In time >

E A A7 D
 Yes they'll all__ come__ to see me__, in the shade__, of that, old__ oak tree__
 A/E rit. E7 N.C. D C#m Bm A7
 As they lay me__, 'neath the green__ green__ grass__, of__, home__

E^b