Green, Green Grass Of Home (C	i)		
Vamp G//// //// D7//// //// G////			
G	C	G	
The old home town looks the same	e, As I step	down from the tra	in
G	D7	G	G7
And there to meet me is my momn	na and papp	oa. Down the road	l I look and there runs Mary
C C7	G	D 7	G
Hair of gold and lips like cherries.	It's good to	o touch the green,	green grass of home
Chorus			
G G7	C	C 7	
Yes, they'll all come to greet me, a	ırms reachir	ng, smiling sweetl	y
G D7	G		
It's good to touch the green, green	grass of ho	me	
	•		
G	C		G
The old house is still standing, tho		nt is cracked and o	lry
G	D7		
And there's that old oak tree that I G G7	used to play	=	7
Down the lane I walk with my swe	_	_	
G D7	G	ian or gold and m	os like cheffles
It's good to touch the green, green	_	me	
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Repeat Chorus			
\mathbf{G}	C	G	
Then I awake and look around me,	, at four gre	y walls that surro	und me
G D7			
And I realize, yes, I was only dream	ming		
G G	7	C	C 7
For there's a guard and there's a sa		e, arm in arm we'l	l walk at daybreak
G D7	G		
Again I'll touch the green, green g	rass of hom	ie	
Final Chorus (Modified)			
G G7	C	C 7	
Yes, they'll all come to see me, In	the shade o	f that old oak tree	
G D7		C//// G/	
As they lay me 'neath the green, g	reen grass c	of home	