

THE GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Tone: **SOL**

Intro: **sol do sol re7**

speed: 93

durata: 3:30

23/03/11

sol
THE OLD HOME TOWN LOOK THE SAME **do** AS I STEP DOWN **sol** FROM THE TRAIN
AND THERE TO MEET ME IS MY MAMA AND PAPA.
DOWN THE ROAD I LOOK AND THERE RUNS MARY HAIR OF GOLD AND LIPS LIKE CHERRIES
IT'S GOOD TO TOUCH THE GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME.

(voce + coro)

YES, THEY ALL COME TO MEET ME ARMS REACHING SMILING SWEETLY,
YES, IT'S GOOD TO TOUCH THE GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME.

THE OLD HOUSE IS STILL STANDING THO' THE PAINT IS CRACKED AND DRY
AND THERE'S THAT OLD OAK TREE THAT I USED TO PLAY ON;
DOWN THE LANE I WALK WITH MY SWEET MARY HAIR OF GOLD AND LIPS LIKE CHERRIES
IT'S GOOD TO TOUCH THE GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME.

(voce + coro)

YES, THEY ALL COME TO MEET ME ARMS REACHING SMILING SWEETLY,
YES, IT'S GOOD TO TOUCH THE GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME.

(spoken)

THEN I AWAKE AND LOOK AROUND ME AT FOUR GREY WALLS THAT SURROUND ME
AND I REALIZE, YEAH, I WAS ONLY DREAMIN'
FOR THERE'S A GUARD AND THERE'S A SAD OLD PADRE ARM IN ARM WE'LL WALK AT DAYBREAK
AGAIN I'LL TOUCH THE GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME.

(voce + coro)

YES, THEY'LL ALL COME TO SEE ME IN THE SHADE OF THAT OLD OAK TREE
AS THEY LAY ME 'NEATH THE GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME.