

GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Words and Music by
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Slowly **VERSE**

1. The old home town looks the same _____ as I step down from the
2., 3. (See additional lyrics)

train, And there to meet me is my ma - ma and pa - pa;
And down the road I look and there runs Ma - ry, hair of gold and
lips like cher-ries. It's good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Yes, they'll
all come to meet me, arms a - reach - ing, smil - ing sweet - ly. It's good to touch the
Green Green Grass Of Home. _____ The old _____ Home. _____
Then I a -

Additional Lyrics

- 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.
- Then I awake and look around me at the grey walls that surround me,
And I realize that I was only dreaming,
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.

CHORUS:

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.