

Green, Green Grass Of Home

Words & Music by Curly Putman

F B \flat

The old home - town looks the same as I step down from the
old house is still standing tho' the paint is cracked and

5 F C 7

train and there to greet me is my ma - ma and pa - pa
dry and there's that old oaktree that I used to play one

9 F F 7 B \flat

down the road I look and there runs Ma - ry hair of gold and
down the road I walk with my sweet Ma - ry

13 F Dm 7 Gm 7 C 7 F

lips like cher - ries it's good to touch the green green grass of home

17 F 7 B \flat

Yes they'll all come to meet me, arms reach - ing smil - ing
Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of the

21 F Dm 7 Gm 7 C 7 F

sweet - ly its good to touch the green, green grass of home the

26 F Dm 7 Gm 7 C 7 F

old oak tree as they lay me neath the green green grass of home.