

Green, Green Grass Of Home, The

F

Keyboard

(Sax)



The



old home town looks the same as I step down from the train, and there to



meet me is my mom-ma and my pa-pa. 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. The



old house is still stand-ing though the paint is cracked and dry, and there's that



old oak tree that I used to play on. Yeah, down the

31 $E\flat$ $A\flat$

lane I walk with dear sis-ter Ma-ry,— hair of gold and lips like cher-ries. It's

35 $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat 7$ $E\flat$

good to touch the green, green grass of home._____ Yes. they'll

39 $E\flat$ $A\flat$

all come to meet me arms a-reach-in',— smil-ing sweet-ly.____ Oh, It's

43 $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat 7$ $E\flat$ (Sax)

good to touch the green, green grass of home._____

47 $E\flat$ $A\flat$

51 $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat 7$ $E\flat$ (Spoken)

Then,

55 $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ (Sing)

 I a-wake and look a-round me, four grey walls sur-round me, and I

59 $A\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat 7$

 real - lize on-ly dream-in'. There's a

63 $E\flat$ $A\flat$

 guard and there's a sad old Pad-re, arm in arm, we'll walk at day-break. A

67 $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat 7$ $E\flat$

 gain, I'll touch the green, green grass of home. Yes, they'll

71 $E\flat$ $A\flat$

 all come to see me in the shade of an old tree. as

75 $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat 7$ $E\flat$

 lay me neath the green, green grass of home, 'neath the

79 $Fm 7$ $E\flat/G$ $B\flat 7$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$

 green, green grass of home.