

# Green, Green Grass Of Home, The

# M

Keyboard

(Keyboard)



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  $A\flat$   $D\flat$

lane I walk with my sweet ry,— hair of gold and lips like cher-ries. It's

35  $A\flat$   $E\flat$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat$

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

39  $A\flat$   $D\flat$

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

43  $A\flat$   $E\flat$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat$  (Keyboard)

good to touch the green, green grass of home.\_\_\_\_\_

47  $A\flat$   $D\flat$

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

Then,

55 (Sing)

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

59

*real-i lize I\_\_\_\_\_ was on-ly dream-in'.'\_\_\_\_\_ There's a*

63

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

67

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

71

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

75

*lay me\_ neath the green, green grass of home,'\_\_\_\_\_ 'neath the*

79

*green, green grass of home.'\_\_\_\_\_*