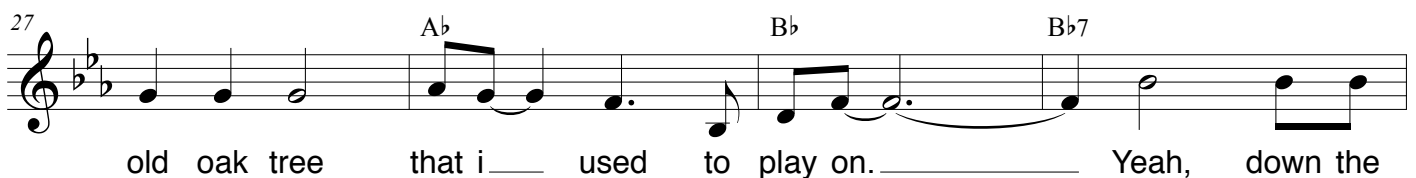
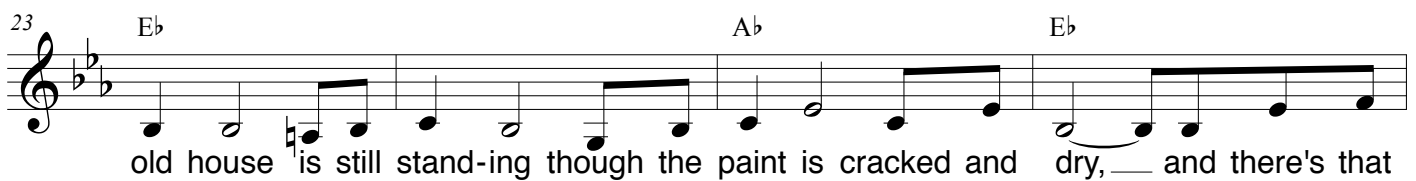
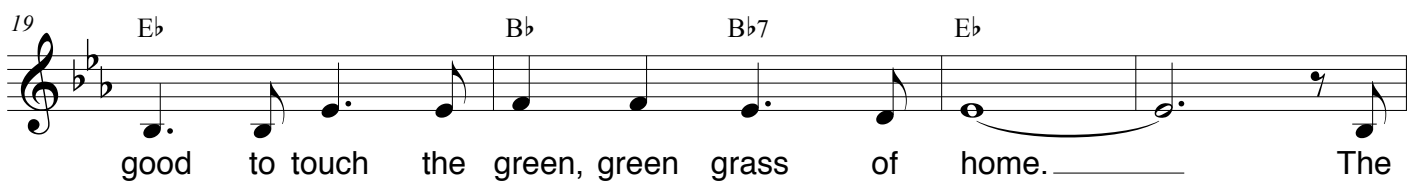
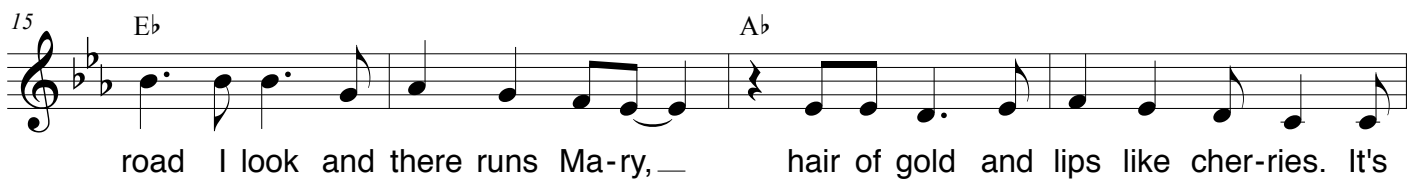
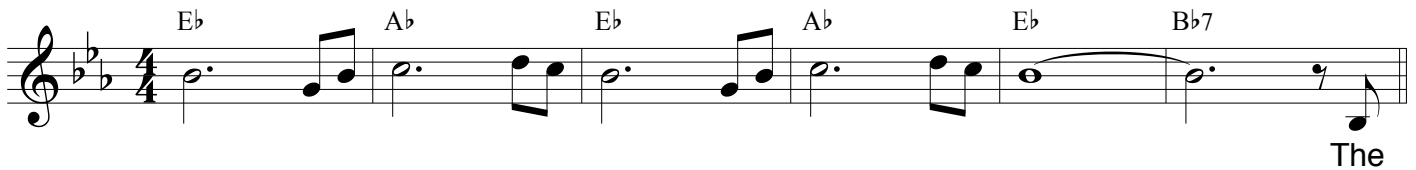


# Green, Green Grass Of Home, The

# F

(Sax)

Keyboard



51 Eb Bb Bb7 Eb (Spoken)  
Then,

55 Eb Ab Eb (Sing)  
I a-wake and look a-round me, four grey walls sur-round me and I

59 Ab Bb Bb7  
real-i lize I was on-ly dream-in'. There's a

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

67 Eb Bb Bb7 Eb  
gain, I'll touch the green, green grass of home. Yes, they'll

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

75 Eb Bb Bb7 Eb  
lay me neath the green, green grass of home, 'neath the

79 Fm7 Eb/G Bb7 Eb Ab Eb  
green, green grass of home.