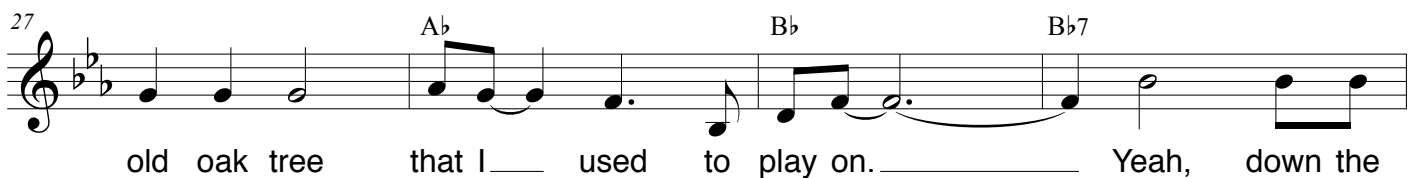
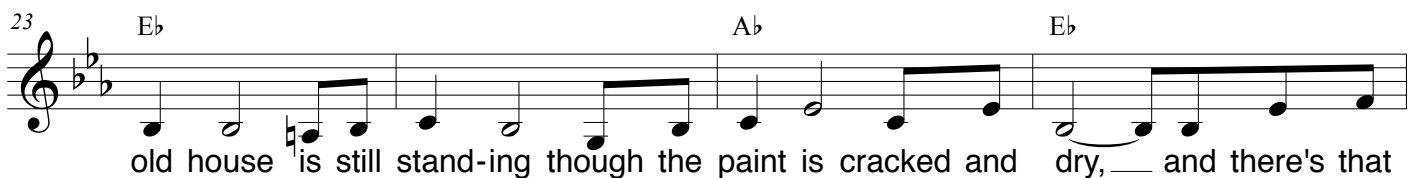
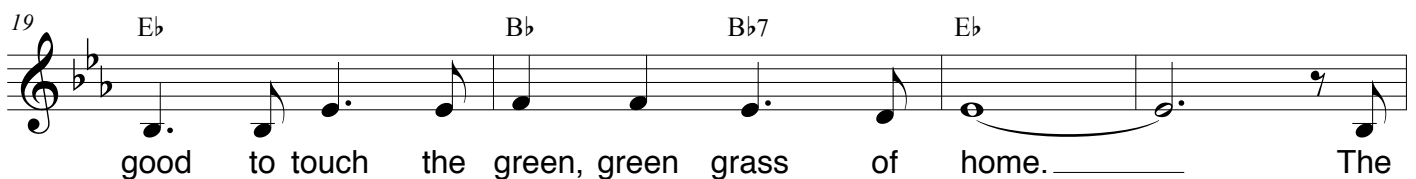
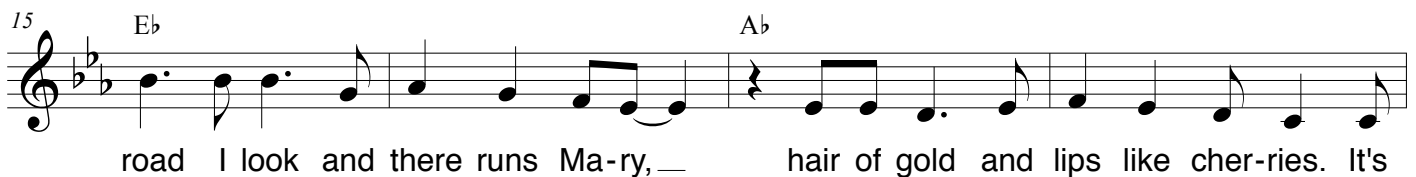
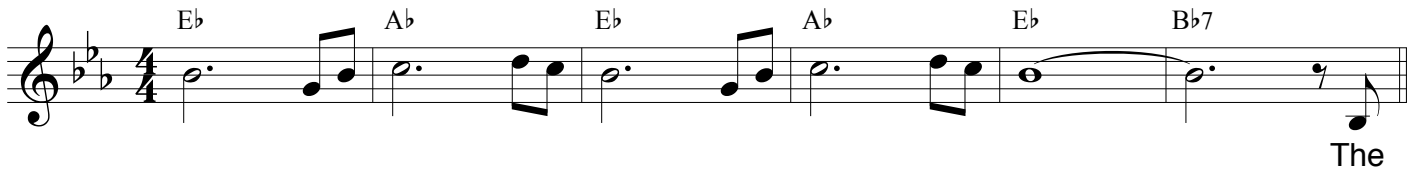


# Green, Green Grass Of Home, The

# F

Keyboard

(Sax)



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 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 - 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.