

# Green, Green Grass Of Home, The

F

(Sax)

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 cherries. 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

2

31 E♭ A♭

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

35 E♭ B♭ B♭7 E♭

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

39 E♭ A♭

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

43 E♭ B♭ B♭7 E♭ (Sax)

good to touch the green, green grass of home.

47 E♭ A♭

51 E♭ B♭ B♭7 E♭ (Spoken)  
Then,

Then,

55 E♭ I a-wake and look a-round me,  
A♭ four grey walls sur-round me, and I  
(Sing)

59 A♭ B♭ real - lize I \_\_\_\_\_ was on - ly dream-in'.  
B♭7 There's a

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

67 E♭ B♭ B♭7 E♭ gain, I'll touch the green, green grass of home.  
E♭ Yes, they'll

71 E♭ A♭ all come to see me in the shade of an old tree. as

75 E♭ B♭ B♭7 E♭ lay me neath the green, green grass of home,  
'neath the

79 Fm7 E♭/G B♭7 E♭ A♭ E♭ green, green grass of home.