

Green Green Grass Of Home by Curly Putman

C / / / C // C7 F / / / C // /
The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train and there to
C / / / C / // G7 / / / G7 / Dm7 G7
meet me is my ma ma and papa; Down the
C / / / C7 / / / F / Fdim / F / Em7 Dm7
road I look and there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries, it's
C / / / G7 Dm7 G7 / C / F / C / Dm7 G7
good to touch the green, green grass of home. Yes, they'll

REFRAIN

C / / / C7 / / / F / / / F / / /
all come to meet me arms a-reaching, smiling sweetly; and it's
C / / / G / Dm7 G7 C / F / C / / /
good to touch the green, green grass of home.

C / // C // C7 F / / / C // /
The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry, And there's that
C / / / C7 // / G7 // / G7 / Dm7 G7
old oak tree that I used to play on; Down the
C / / / C7 / / / F / Fdim / F / Em7 Dm7
lane I walk and with my sweet Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries, it's
C / / / G7 Dm7 G7 / C / F / C / / /
good to touch the green, green grass of home.

(spoken) [same progression]

C / / / C // C7 F / / / C / / /
Then I awake and look around me at the four gray walls that surround me and I
C / / / C7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / Dm7 G7
realize that I was only dreaming. For there's a
C / / / C7 / / / F / Fdim / F / Em7 Dm7
guard and there's a sad old padre. Arm and arm we'll walk at day break - a
C / / / G7 Dm7 G7 / C / F / C / Dm7 G7
gain I'll touch the green, green grass of home. Yes, they'll

FINAL REFRAIN

C / / / C7 / / / F / / / F / / / Em7
all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree; As they
C / / / G / Dm7 G7 F / Em7 Dm7 C / / /
lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.