

## Forty Shades of Green

4 chords C, G, D7, A7

**C/// | G/// | D7/// | G//** 4 beats to the bar

I close my eyes and picture the [C] emerald of the sea,  
From the fishing boats at [G] Dingle  
To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee,  
I [G] miss the river Shannon and the [C] folks at Skipparee,  
The moorlands and the [G] meadows  
With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green.

**CHORUS:** But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town,  
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips as [G] soft as  
eider-[D7]-down;  
A-[G]-gain I want to see and do the [C] things we've done and  
seen,  
Where the breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green.

I wish that I could spend an hour at [C] Dublin's churning surf,  
I'd love to watch the [G] farmers drain the [A7] bogs and spade  
the [D7] turf.  
To [G] see again the thatching of the [C] straw the women glean,  
I'd walk from Cork to [G] Larne to see the [D7] forty shades  
of [G] green.

**CHORUS:** But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town,  
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips as [G] soft as  
eider-[D7]-down;  
A-[G]-gain I want to see and do the [C] things we've done and  
seen,  
Where the breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green,  
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green.

