

3 chords: C, G7, F

Green, Green Grass of Home

Tom Jones 1966

Intro: C/// | G7/// | C// 4 beats to bar

[C] The old home town looks the same, as I [F] step down from the [C] train,
And there to meet me is my mama and G7] papa. 3, 4, | 1, 2

Down the [C] road I look and there runs Mary,

[F] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,

It's [C] good to touch the [G7] green, green grass of [C] home. 2, 3, 4, | 1, 2

Yes, they'll all come to meet me,

Arms [F]reaching, smiling sweetly,

It's [C] good to touch the [G7] green, green grass of [C] home. 2, 3, 4 | 1, 2, 3

The old house is still standing, though the [F] paint is cracked and [C] dry,

And there's that old oak tree that I used to [G7] play on. 3, 4, | 1, 2

Down the [C] lane I'll walk with my sweet Mary,

[F] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,

It's [C] good to touch the [G7] green, green grass of [C] home. 2, 3, 4, | 1, 2, 3, 4

Then I awake and look around me,

at the [F] four grey walls that sur-[C]-round me

And I realise, yes, I was only [G7] dreaming.

For there's a [C] guard and there's a sad old padre

[F] Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak,

A-[C]-gain I'll touch the [G7] green, green grass of [C] home. 2, 3, 4, | 1, 2

Yes they'll all come to see me, in the [F] shade of that old oak tree,

As they [C] lay me 'neath

the [G7] [slower] green, green grass [breath] of [C] home. 2, 3, 4

