

Green, Green Grass Of Home

Johnny Cash

- C**
1. The old home town looks the same,
F **C**
As I step down from the train,
G
And there to meet me is my mama and my papa.
C **C7**
Down the road I look, and there comes Mary,
F
Hair of gold and lips like cherries.
C **G** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.
2. The old house is still standing,
Though the paint is cracked and dry,
And there's the old oak tree that I used to play on.
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary,
Hair of gold and lips like cherries.
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.
- C** **C7**
R: Yes, they'll all come to see me,
F
Arms reaching, smiling sweetly.
C **G** **G7** **C**
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.
3. Then I awake and look around me,
to the cold gray walls that surround me,
And I realize I was only dreaming.
For there's a guard, and a sad old padre,
Arm in arm, I walk at daybreak.
Again, I touch the green, green grass of home.
- R1: Yes, they'll all come to see me
In the shade of the old oak tree,
As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.