

# 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.