**Forty Shades Of Green (Key of C)**

[**Forty Shades Of Green**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjxtq6JhWHo) **by Johnny Cash**

***Instrumental:***

C G

Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar

D7 G

And there's forty shades of green

G C

I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea

C G

From the fishing boats at Dingle,

A7 D7

To the shores of Duna' dee

G C

I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee

C G

The moorlands and the meadows,

D7 G

With their forty shades of green

**Chorus:**

C D7 G

But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town

C D7 G D7

And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eiderdown

G C

Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen

C G

Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar

D7 G

And there's forty shades of green

***Instrumental:***

C G

Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar

D7 G

And there's forty shades of green

G C

I wish that I could spend an hour, at Dublin's churning surf

G A7 D7

I'd love to watch the farmers, drain the bogs and spade the turf

G C

To see again the thatching, of the straw the women glean

C G D7 G

I'd walk from Cork to Lian, to see the forty shades of green. Chorus.

**Outro:**

D7 G

And there's forty shades of \* green

**Forty Shades Of Green (Key of G)**

[**Forty Shades Of Green**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjxtq6JhWHo) **by Johnny Cash**

*Instrumental:*

G D

Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar

A7 D

And there's forty shades of green.

D G

I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea

G D

From the fishing boats at Dingle,

E7 A7

To the shores of Duna' dee

D G

I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee

G D

The moorlands and the meadows,

A7 D

With their forty shades of green

**Chorus**

G A7 D

But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town

G A7 D A7

And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eiderdown

D G

Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen

G D

Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar

A7 D

And there's forty shades of green

***Instrumental:***

G D

Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar

A7 D

And there's forty shades of green

D G

I wish that I could spend an hour, at Dublin's churning surf

D E7 A7

I'd love to watch the farmers, drain the bogs and spade the turf

D G

To see again the thatching, of the straw the women glean

G D A7 D

I'd walk from Cork to Lian, to see the forty shades of green. Chorus

**Outro**

A7 D

And there's forty shades of \* green