Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of C)
Forty Shades Of Green 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 eider-down
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 (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of G)

Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

**Instrumental:**

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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
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**Chorus**

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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 eider-down
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
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**Instrumental:**

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G                             D
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
A7                           D
And there's forty shades of green.
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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**
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**Outro**

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A7                           D
And there's forty shades of * green
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