Green Green Grass of Home
Claude “Curly” Putman, Jr

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:

The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train
And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa
And down the road I looked and there stood Mary
Hair of gold and lips like cheeries
It’s good to touch the green green grass of home

chorus:

Yes, they’ll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly
It’s so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2:

The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry
And there’s that old oak tree that I used to play on
And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary
Hair of gold and lips like cheeries
It’s good to touch the green green grass of home

v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPEKEN):

Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me
And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming
For there’s a guard and there’s a sad old padre
Arm in arm we’ll walk at daybreak
Again I’ll touch the green green grass of home

ending:

Yes they’ll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree
As they lay me neath the green green grass of home
Green Green Grass of Home
Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:
D  D7  G  D
The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train
And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa
And down the road I looked and there stood Mary

Hair of gold and lips like cheeries
It's good to touch the green green grass of home

chorus:
Em  A7  D  D7  G
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly
It's so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2:
D  D7  G  D
The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary

Hair of gold and lips like cheeries
It's good to touch the green green grass of home  -- CHORUS

v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN):
D  D7  G  D
Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me
And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming

For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
Again I'll touch the green green grass of home

ending:
Em  A7  D  D7  G
Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree
As they lay me neath the green green grass of home