

Green Green Grass Of Home by Johnny Cash

[Verse 1]

D
The old home town looks the same
G D
as I step down from the train
A
And there to meet me is my mama and papa
D
Down the road I look and there runs Mary,
G
hair of gold and lips like cherries.
D A D
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

[Chorus]

D G
Yes, they'll all come to meet me arms a-reaching, smiling sweetly;
D A D
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

[Verse 2]

D G D
The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry,
A
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
D
Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary,
G
hair of gold and lips like cherries.
D A D
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

[Bridge]

D
And then suddenly I awake and look around me
G D

at the four gray walls that surround me

A

and I realize that I was only dreaming.

D

For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

G

Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

D

A

D

again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

[Chorus]

D

G

Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree;

D

A

G

D

As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.