Green Green Grass Of Home
Curly Putman

C C7 F C
The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train
C G7
And there to meet me is my mama and papa;
Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fdim F Em7-Dm7
Down the road I look and there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries,
C G7 Dm7 G7 C F C
it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

REFRAIN
Dm7 G7 C C7 F
Yes, they'll all come to meet me arms a-reaching, smiling sweetly;
Dm7 C G Dm7 G7 C
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

C C7 F C
The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry,
C G7
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on;
Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fdim F Em7-Dm7
Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary, hair of gold an lips like cherries
Dm7 C G7 Dm7 G7 C F C
it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

spokensame progression

Then I awake and look around me at the four gray walls that surround me and I realize that I was only dreaming. For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre. Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak - again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

FINAL REFRAIN
Dm7 G7 C C7 F Em7
Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree;
Dm7 C G Dm7 G7 F-Em7-Dm7-C
As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.