

THE GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Performed by **Tom JONES (1966)**

Arranged by **Rudy STEVENS**

Intro : G – C – G – D7 /

G G7
 The old home town looks the same ,
 C G
 as I step down from the train ,
 G D D7
 and there to meet me is my Mama and Papa ,
 G G7
 down the road I look , and there runs Mary,
 C C
 hair of gold and lips like cherries ,
 G D7 G G
 it's good to touch the green, green grass of home .

G G7
Yes they all come to meet me ,
 C C
Arms reaching , smiling sweetly,
 G D7 G D7 / G
it's good to touch , the green, green grass of home

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 ,

Down the lane I walk , with my sweet Mary ,
Hair of gold , and lips like cherries ,
It's good to touch , the green, green grass of home

Spoken : *Then I awake and look around me ,*
At four gray walls that surround me ,
And I realize , yes, I was only dreamin' ,
For There's a guard and there's a sad old padre ,
On and on , we'll walk at daybreak ,
Again , I'll touch , the green, green grass of home

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

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