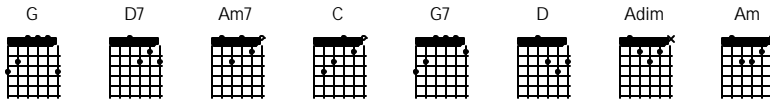


Green Green Grass Of Home

Tom Jones



Intro

G D7 Am7 D7 C G Am7 G

G G7
The old home town looks the same,
C G
as I step down from the train,
D
and there to meet me is my mama and papa,
D7 G G7
down the road I look and there runs Mary,
C Adim C Am
hair of gold and lips like cherries,
G D7 Am7 D7 G C G
it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

G G7
Yes they all come to meet me,
C Am7
out reaching, smiling sweetly,
G D7 Am7 D7 G C G
it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

spoken

Then I awake and look around me, at four grey wall surround me
and I realize 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 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.