

Green Green Grass Of Home

Key of D

Tom Jones

D G D G D G D A

intr o

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.

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.

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 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.

D

Then I awake and look around me

G

D

at the four gray walls that surround me

A

and I realise, yes, that I was only dreaming.

