**Green, Green Grass of Home (Claude “Curly” Putman, Jr., 1964) Key of C**

[**Green Green Grass of Home**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u81CTfbc99c) **by Tom Jones**

**Intro: C F C G C G7**

 **C**

The old home town looks the same

 **F C**

As I step down from the train,

 **G G7**

And there to meet me is my mama and papa.

 **C C7**

Down the road I look and there runs Mary,

**F**

Hair of gold and lips like cherries,

  **C G G7 C G7**

It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

**Chorus**

 **C C7**

Yes, they'll all come to meet me,

 **F**

Arms a-reaching, smiling sweetly,

 **C G G7 C G7**

It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

 **C C7**

The old house is still standing,

 **F C**

Though the paint is cracked and dry,

 **G G7**

And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.

 **C C7**

Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary,

**F**

Hair of gold and lips like cherries,

 **C G G7 C G7**

It's good to touch the green, green grass of home. **Chorus**

 **C**

Then I a-wake and look around me

 **F C**

At the four gray walls that sur-round me,

 **G G7**

And I realize, yes, I was only dreaming.

 **C C7**

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

**F**

Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,

 **C G G7 C F C**

A-gain I'll touch the green, green grass of home.

 **C C7 F**

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

 **C G G7 C F C**

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

**Green Green Grass of Home (Claude “Curly” Putman, Jr., 1964) Key of G**

[**Green Green Grass of Home**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u81CTfbc99c) **by Tom Jones**

**Intro: G C G D G D7**

 **G**

The old home town looks the same

 **C G**

As I step down from the train,

 **D D7**

And there to meet me is my mama and papa.

 **G G7**

Down the road I look and there runs Mary,

**C**

Hair of gold and lips like cherries,

 **G D D7 G D7**

It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

**Chorus**

 **G G7**

Yes, they'll all come to meet me,

 **C**

Arms a-reaching, smiling sweetly,

 **G D D7 G D7**

It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

  **G G7**

The old house is still standing,

 **C G**

Though the paint is cracked and dry,

 **D D7**

And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.

 **G G7**

Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary,

**C**

Hair of gold and lips like cherries,

 **G D D7 G**

It's good to touch the green, green grass of home. **Chorus**

 **G**

Then I a-wake and look around me

 **C G**

at the four gray walls that sur-round me,

 **D D7**

And I realize, yes, I was only dreaming.

 **G G7**

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

**C**

Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,

 **G D D7 G C G**

A-gain I'll touch the green, green grass of home.

 **G G7 C**

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

 **G D D7 G C G**

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