

Green Green Grass of Home

Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Key of G

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:

The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train
 And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa
 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

chorus:

Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly
 It's so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2:

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
 And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home -- CHORUS

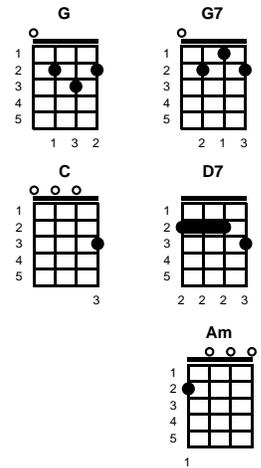
v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN):

Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me
 And I realized, yea, 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'll touch the green green grass of home

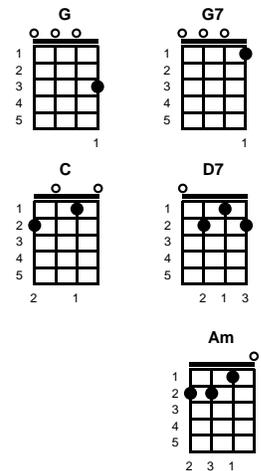
ending:

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

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of D

Green Green Grass of Home

Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Key of D

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:

D The old home town looks the same **D7 G** as I stepped down from the train
A7
 And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa **G**
D D7 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
D A7 It's good to touch the green green grass of home **D G D**

chorus:

Em A7 D D7 G
 Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly
D A7 D G D
 It's so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2:

D7 G The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry **D**
A7
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on **G**
D D7 And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
D A7 It's good to touch the green green grass of home **D G D** -- **CHORUS**

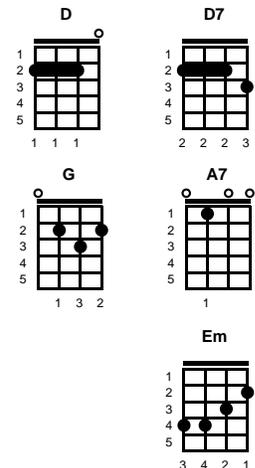
v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN):

D7 G Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me **D**
A7
 And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming
D D7 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
G Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
D A7 Again I'll touch the green green grass of home **D G D**

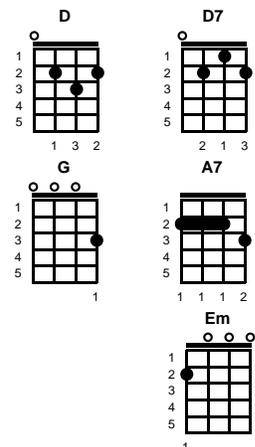
ending:

Em A7 D D7 G
 Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree
D A7 D G D
 As they lay me neath the green green grass of home

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of G