

(17) The green, green grass of home - Tom Jones

G,C, G,Am7, 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 Am  
hair of gold and lips like cherries,

G D7 G G C G  
it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

G G7 C Am  
Yes they all come to meet me, arms reaching, smiling sweetly,

G D7 Am7 D7 G D  
it's good to touch the green, green grass of home

G G7 C G  
The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry

G D D7  
And there's the old oak tree that I used to play on,

G G7  
Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary,

C Am  
Hair of gold and lips like cherries,

G D G G C F# G  
It's good to touch the green green grass of home.

G  
(Spoken) Then I awake and look around me,

C G  
at four grey walls that surround me

G D D7  
And I realise yes I was only dreaming,

G G7  
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre,

C Am  
On and on we'll walk at daybreak

G D D7 G GCG  
Again I'll touch the green green grass of home,

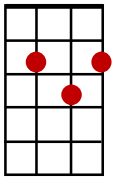
G G7  
Yes, they'll all come to see me,

C Am  
in the shade of that old oak tree,

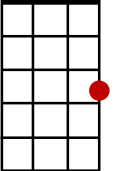
G D D7 C G  
As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of ho...me.



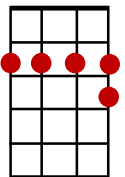
G



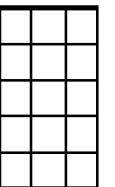
C



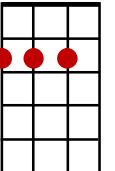
D7



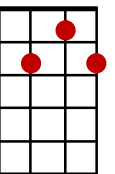
Am7



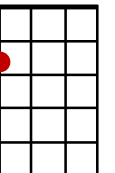
D



G7



Am



F#

