

Johnny Cash - The Green, Green Grass Of Home

Tom: **G**

The old hometown looks the same

As I step down from the train

And there to meet me is my mama and my papa

Down the road I look and there runs Mary

Hair of gold and lips like cherries

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

Verse 2:

The old house is still standing

Thought the paint is cracked and dry

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

Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary

Hair of gold and lips like cherries

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

Chorus 1:

Yes they'll all come to see me

Arms reaching, smiling sweetly

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

Verse 3:

Then I awake and look around me

To the cold gray walls that surround me

And then I realize I was only dreaming

For there's a guard and a sad old padre

Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak

Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

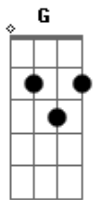
Chorus 2:

Yes they'll all come to see me

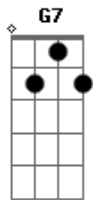
In the shade of the old oak tree

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

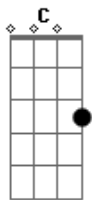
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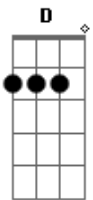
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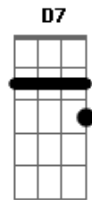
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