The Kinks - Village Green

Tom: Eb

Cm Fm Out in the country Bb Eb Ab Fm Far from all the soot and noise of the city G7 Cm There's a village green Cm Fm It's been a long time Bb Eb Ab Fm Since I last set eyes on the church with the steeple Cm G7 Down by the village green Cm Fm Ah la la la la Bb Eb Ab Fm 'Twas there I met a girl call Daisy G7 Cm And kissed her by the old oak tree Cm Fm Ah la la la la Bb Eb Ab Fm Although I loved my Daisy, I sought fame G7 Cm And so I left the village green

CHORUS: Fm Fm Fm Fm I miss the village green, And all the simple people Cm Cm Cm Cm I miss the village green, The church, the clock, the steeple G D I miss the morning dew, fresh air and Sunday school And now all the houses are rare antiquities American tourists flock to see the village green They snap their photographs and say "Gol' darn it Isn't it a pretty scene?" And Daisy's married Tom the grocer boy And now he owns a grocery ... CHORUS And I will return there And I'll see Daisy And we'll sit and laugh And talk about the village green Cm Fm Bb Eb La la la la la **G7** Cm Ab Fm We will laugh and talk about the village green

(slow down at end)

