

# Green Green Grass of Home

Claude Putman Jr.

**A** G C G

The old home-town looks the sa-me as I step down from the train, and there to

G D7

meet me is my Ma - ma and Pa - pa And down the

**B** G C

road I look and there runs Ma - ry hair of gold and lips like cher - ries is

G D7 G

good to touch the green green grass of ho - me. Yes they

**B** G C

all come to meet me arms reach - ing smil - ing sweet - ly It's

G D7 G

good to touch the green green grass of ho - me