Green, Green Grass Of Home (Elvis Presley, Tom Jones)

INTRO: F C7 F C7	
F F7 Bb F The old home town looks the same, as I step down from the train, Bb C C7	F
And there to meet me is my mama and my papa,	THE
F F7	
Down the lane I look, and there runs Mary, Bb	
Hair of gold and lips like cherries,	C7
F C C7 F F	
It's good to touch the green green grass of home.	
F7 Bb	
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms reaching, smiling sweetly,	
F C C7 F F	
It's good to touch the green green grass of home.	F7
	<u> </u>
F F7 Bb F	<u> </u>
The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry	
Bb C C7	
And there's the old oak tree that I used to play on,	<u> </u>
F F7	Bb
Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary,	
	H + T - T
Bb	
Bb Hair of gold and lips like cherries,	
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