

G *G7*
 The old home town looks the same,
 C *G*
 as I step down from the train,
 D
 and there to meet me is my mama and papa,
D7 *G* *G7*
 down the road I look and there runs Mary,
C *Adim* *C* Hm *Am*
 hair of gold and lips like cherries,
 G *D7* *Am7 D7 G* *G C G*
 it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

G *G7*
 Yes they all come to meet me,
 C *Am7*
 out reaching, smileying sweetly,
 G *D7* *Am7 D7 G* *G C G*
 it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

AKORTR