

THE GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME  
JOHNNY CASH AT FOLSOM PRISON(1968)

(G)The old hometown looks the(G7)same  
As I(C)stepped down from the(G)train  
And there to meet me is my mama and my(D)papa(D7)  
Down the(G)road I look and(G7) there runs Mary  
(C)Hair of gold and lips like cherries  
It's(G)good to touch the(D7)green green grass of home

The old house is still standing  
Though 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

REFRAIN:

(G)Yes they'll all come to(G7)see me  
Arms(C)reaching smiling sweetly  
It's(G)good to touch the(D7)green green grass of home

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 I walk at daybreak  
Again I'll touch the green green grass of home

REFRAIN:

Yes they" all come to see me  
In the shade of that old oak tree  
As they lay me neath the green green grass of home.