

me?" cure. (doc - tor) \_\_\_\_\_ He said, - "Yeah, yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - (yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - yeah, -

She said, - "Yeah, yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - (yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - yeah, -

yeah, yeah) all you need \_\_\_\_\_ all you real - ly need \_\_\_\_\_ } Good  
 yeah, yeah) all you need \_\_\_\_\_ all you real - ly need \_\_\_\_\_ }

Lov - in'." 'Cause you got \_\_\_\_\_ to have love. Good Lov - in', { ev' - ry - bod - y } got \_\_\_\_\_ to have love. Good  
 hey now you }

Lov - in' lit - tle bit of love. \_\_\_\_\_ Now ba - by good love. \_\_\_\_\_

To Coda

1 So, come on ba - 2 D.S. (3rd ending) 3 D.S. al Coda (1st verse) Oh, - I was feel -

CODA Lov - in'. Say a - gain \_\_\_\_\_ now Good Repeat and Fade

### GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Words and Music by CURLY PUTMAN

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Slowly VERSE

The old home town looks the same \_\_\_\_\_ as I step down from the train, And there to meet me is my

Ma - ma and Pa - pa; And down the road I look and there runs Ma - ry, hair of gold and lips like cher - ries. It's

CHORUS

good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a - reach - ing, smil - ing

sweet - ly. It's good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. \_\_\_\_\_ Home. \_\_\_\_\_

2. The old house is still standing tho' 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.

CHORUS:  
 Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree,  
 As they lay me 'neath the green green grass of home.

3. Then I awake and look around me at the grey walls that surround me,  
 And I realize that I was only dreaming,  
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old Padre, arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak,  
 Again I'll touch the green green grass of home.