Tenores y Bajos cantan sólo en la 2ª letra.

Green Green Grass Of Home

Claude "Purly" Putman Jr.
Arm.: José A. Oliveira

Tranquilo

1. The old home town looks the same,
The old house is still standing,

2. The old house oh, oh, oh, yes, oh, oh, oh,

As I step down from the train,
And there to meet me

Though the paint is cracked and dry,
And there's the old oak

yes. Though the paint is cracked and dry, oh, oh yes,
the old oak

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is my ma - ma and my pa - pa. Down the tree that I used to play on.

is my ma - ma and my pa - pa. Down the tree that I used to play on.

treethat that I used to play on. Down the

road I look, and there comes Ma - ry Hair of gold _ and lane I walk with my sweet Ma - ry,

road I look, and there comes Ma - ry, Hair of gold _ and lane I walk, with my sweet Ma - ry,

lane I walk, with my sweet Ma - ry, Hair of gold _ and lane I walk, with my sweet Ma - ry,
lips like cherries. good, to touch the green, green grass of home.

It's good to touch, to touch the green, green grass of home.