

# Green Green Grass of Home

Katherine Jenkins

The old home town looks the same  
As I step down from the train  
And there to meet me is my mama and papa

Down the road I look and there comes Mary  
Hair of gold and lips like cherries  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

Yes, they'll all be there to meet me  
Arms reaching smiling sweetly  
It's good to touch the 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 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

Yes, they'll all come to meet me  
Arms reaching smiling sweetly  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

The old home town looks the same  
As I step down from the train  
And there to meet me is my mama and papa

Down the road I look and there comes Mary  
Hair of gold and lips like cherries  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

Yes, they'll all come to meet me  
In the shade of the old oak tree  
As they lay me