

Burl Ives

"Green grass of home"

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Burl Ives - 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 runs 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,

All creatures 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 an old oak tree that I used to play on

Down the lane I'll walk with my sweet Mary

Hair of gold and lips like cherries

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

Then I awake and look around me

Cold gray walls surround me

And I realize that I was only dreamin'

There's a guard and there's a sad old padre

Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

Yes, they'll all be there to meet me

In the shadow of that old oak tree

As they lay me beneath the green, green grass of
home

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