Forty Shades Of Green
Johnny Cash 1961

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen

CHORUS:
But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar

I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf
I'd [C] love to watch the [G] farmers, drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf
To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean
I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Larne, to see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

CHORUS:
But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

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