

## FORTY SHADES OF GREEN

Johnny Cash

**G** **C**  
I CLOSE MY EYES AND PICTURE THE EMERALD OF THE SEA,  
**G**  
FROM THE FISHING BOATS AT DINGLE,  
**A7** **D**  
TO THE SHORES OF DONAGHA-DEA;  
**G** **C**  
I MISS THE RIVER SHANNON, AND THE FOLKS AT SKIBBEREEN,  
**G** **D** **G**  
THE MOORLANDS AND THE MEADOWS WITH THEIR FORTY SHADES OF GREEN.

**Chorus:** **C** **G**  
BUT MOST OF ALL I MISS A GIRL IN TIPPERARY TOWN.  
**C** **G** **A7** **D**  
AND MOST OF ALL I MISS HER LIPS, AS SOFT AS EIDER DOWN;  
**G** **C**  
AGAIN I WANT TO SEE AND DO THE THINGS WE'VE DONE AND SEEN,  
**G**  
WITH THE BREEZE AS SWEET AS SHALIMAR,  
**D** **G**  
AND THERE'S FORTY SHADES OF GREEN.

**G** **C**  
I WISH THAT I COULD SPEND AN HOUR AT DUBLIN'S CHURNING SURF,  
**G** **A7** **D**  
I'D LOVE TO WATCH THE FARMERS DRAIN THE BOGS AND SPADE THE TURF;  
**G** **G**  
TO SEE AGAIN THE THATCHES OF THE STRAW THE WOMEN GLEAN;  
**G** **D** **G**  
I'D WALK FROM CORK TO LAREN TO SEE THE FORTY SHADES OF GREEN.

**C** **G**  
BUT MOST OF ALL I MISS A GIRL IN TIPPERARY TOWN.  
**C** **G** **A7** **D**  
AND MOST OF ALL I MISS HER LIPS, AS SOFT AS EIDER DOWN;  
**G** **C**  
AGAIN I WANT TO SEE AND DO THE THINGS WE'VE DONE AND SEEN,  
**G**  
WITH THE BREEZE AS SWEET AS SHALIMAR,  
**D** **G**  
AND THERE'S FORTY SHADES OF GREEN.