

## Forty Shades of Green

*Johnny Cash***[F] [C] [Dm7] [G7]****[C7] [F] [D] [G]**

I **[C]**close my eyes and picture  
**[C7]**The **[F]**em'rald of the sea  
 From the **[F]**fishing **[F-]**boats **[F]**at **[C]**Dingle  
 To the **[D7]**shores of Duna**[G7]**dee  
 I **[C]**miss the river Shannon  
**[C7]**And the **[F]**folks at Skipparee  
 The**[F]** moorlands **[F-]**and **[F]**the **[C]**midlands  
 With their **[Dm7]**forty **[G7]**shades of **[C]**green **[C7]**

But **[F]**most of all I **[G]**miss a **[G7]**girl  
 In **[C]**Tippera**[G7]**ry **[C]**Town **[C7]**  
 And **[F]**most of all I **[G]**miss her **[G7]**lips  
 As **[C]**soft as eider**[G7]**down  
 A**[C]**gain I want to see and do **[C7]**  
 The **[F]**things we've done and seen  
 Where the breeze is sweet as **[C]**Shalimar  
 And there's **[Dm7]**forty **[G7]**shades of **[C]**green

I wish that I could spend an hour  
 At Dublin's churning surf  
 I'd love to watch the farmers  
 Drain the bogs and spade the turf  
 To see again the thatching  
 Of the straw the women glean  
 I'd walk from Cork to Lian  
 To see the forty shades of green

But most of all I miss a girl...