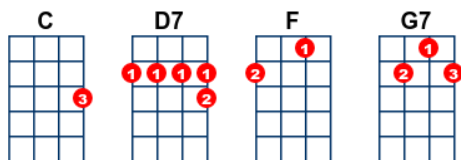


Forty Shades Of Green

artist:Johnny Cash 1959 writer: Johnny Cash



[\[C\] Where the \[F\] breeze is sweet as \[C\] Shalimar](#)
[And there's \[G7\] forty shades of \[C\] green](#)

I **[C]** close my eyes and picture, the **[F]** emerald of the sea
From the fishing boats at **[C]** Dingle, to the **[D7]** shores of Duna' **[G7]** dee
I **[C]** miss the river Shannon, and the **[F]** folks at Skibbereen
The **[F]** moorlands and the **[C]** meadows,
with their **[G7]** forty shades of **[C]** green

But **[F]** most of all I **[G7]** miss a girl in **[C]** Tipperary Town
And **[F]** most of all I **[G7]** miss her lips, as **[C]** soft as eider-**[G7]** down
A-**[C]**gain I want to see and do, the **[F]** things we've done and seen
Where the breeze is sweet as **[C]** Shalimar
And there's **[G7]** forty shades of **[C]** green

[Where the \[F\] breeze is sweet as \[C\] Shalimar](#)
[And there's \[G7\] forty shades of \[C\] green](#)

I **[C]** wish that I could spend an hour, at **[F]** Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the **[C]** farmers, drain the **[D7]** bogs and spade the **[G7]** turf
To **[C]** see again the thatching, of the **[F]** straw the women glean
I'd walk from Cork to **[C]** Lian to see the **[G7]** forty shades of **[C]** green

But **[F]** most of all I **[G7]** miss a girl in **[C]** Tipperary Town
And **[F]** most of all I **[G7]** miss her lips, as **[C]** soft as eider-**[G7]** down
A-**[C]**gain I want to see and do, the **[F]** things we've done and seen
Where the breeze is sweet as **[C]** Shalimar
And there's **[G7]** forty shades of **[C]** green

[Where the \[F\] breeze is sweet as \[C\] Shalimar](#)
[And there's \[G7\] forty shades of \[C\] green](#)