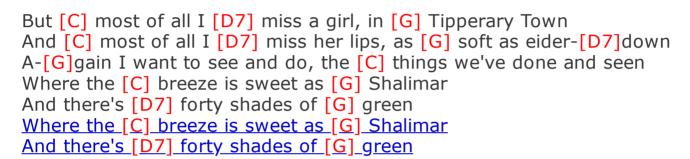
## Forty Shades Of Green

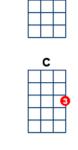
artist: Johnny Cash writer: Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjxtq6JhWHo

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

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,
To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee
I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,
With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green







I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf I'd 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

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
[G] Again 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