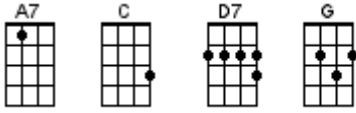


# Forty Shades Of Green

Johnny Cash 1961



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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 Donagha-[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

## 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 [G]

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

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)