

Forty Shades of Green

All ^C I close my eyes and picture the ^F emerald of the sea,
^C From the fishing boats at Dingle, ^D To the shores of Donagha -dee; ^{G7}
^C I miss the River Shannon, ^F And the folks at Skibbereen,
^F The moorlands and the meadows ^C With their ^{G7} forty shades of ^C green.

Men ^F But most of all I miss a girl in ^{G7} Tipperary ^C town. ^{C7}

^F And most of all I miss her lips, ^{G7} As soft as eider-down; ^C ^{G7}

Ladies ^C Again I want to see and do ^F The things we've done and seen,

All ^F Where the breeze as sweet as shalamar, ^C And there's ^{G7} forty
^C shades of green.

Ladies ^C I wish that I could spend an hour ^F At Dublin's churning surf,
^C I'd love to watch the farmers drain ^D The bogs and spade ^{G7} the turf;

Men ^C To see again the thatching ^F Of the straw the women glean;

^F I'd walk from Cork to ^C Lame to see ^{G7} The forty shades of ^C green.

Chorus again parts reversed - Ladies start

Repeat last line of chorus