

The old home town looks the same
 As I step down from the train
 And there to meet me is my Mama and Papa
 Down the road I look and there runs Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green, green grass of home
 Yes, they'll all come to meet me
 Arms reaching, smiling sweetly
 It's good to touch the green, green grass of home
 The old house is still standing
 Though the paint is cracked and dry
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
 Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green, green grass of home
 Then I awake and look around me
 At four gray walls that surround me
 And I realize, yes, I was only dreaming
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak
 Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home
 Yes, they'll all come to see me
 In the shade of that old oak tree
 As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home



列車から降りると
 故郷の町は昔のまま
 そしてそこには父と母が
 道に出るとメアリが駆けよってくる
 金色の髪とサクランボのような唇
 故郷のこの緑 緑の草のやさしさ感触
 そう 皆が僕に会いに来てくれた
 腕を差し伸べ やさしく微笑んで
 故郷のこの緑 緑の草のやさしい感触
 古き家はそのままでけれど
 塗装は乾きひび割れている
 そしてそこにはむかし遊んだ古い樫の木
 愛しきメアリと道を歩く
 金色の髪とサクランボのような唇
 故郷のこの緑 緑の草のやさしい感触
 僕は目覚め辺りを見廻す
 四方を取り巻く監獄の灰色の壁
 そうなのか そう 僕は夢を見たんだ
 警備員と哀しげな年寄りの神父に
 腕をとられて夜明けに歩く
 故郷の緑 緑の草のやさしい感触がよみがえるさ
 そうだ 皆会いに来てくれる
 あの古い樫の木の陰の
 故郷の緑 緑の草の下に 僕を横たえるために