

# **Forty Shades Of Green**

## **5 Bar Intro**

I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea  
From the fishing boats at Dingle, To the shores of Dunardee  
I miss the river Shannon, And the folks at Skibbereen  
The moorlands and the meadows, With their forty shades of green

## **Chorus**

**But most of all I miss a girl, from Tipperary town  
And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eiderdown  
Again I want to see and do, The things we've done and seen  
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar, And there's forty shades of green**

## **5 Bar Instrumental**

I wish that I could spend an hour, At Dublin's churning surf  
I'd love to watch the farmers, Drain the bogs and spade the turf  
Again I want to see and do, The things we've done and seen  
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar, And there's forty shades of green

## **Chorus**

**Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar, And there's forty shades of green**