## **Forty Shades of Green**

G С I close my eyes and picture the emerald of the sea A7 D7 G From the fishing boats at Dingle to the shores at Donaghadee G C I miss the River Shannon and the folks at Skibbereen D7 G G The moorlands and meadows and their forty shades of green С D7 G But most of all I miss a girl in Tipperary town G D7 С D7 And most of all I miss her lips as soft as eiderdown G I long again to see and do the things we've done and seen G D7 G Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar and there's forty shades of green G I wish that I could spend an hour at Dublin's churning surf G A7 D7 I long to watch the farmers drain the bogs and spade the turf G To see again the thatching of the straw the women clean D7 G G I'd walk from Cork to Larne to see those forty shades of green С D7 G But most of all I miss a girl in Tipperary town D7 С D7 G And most of all I miss her lips as soft as eiderdown G I long again to see and do the things we've done and seen D7 G Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar and there's forty shades of green

Shalimar is the flagship fragrance of perfume house Guerlain