GReen, Green GRASS





Chorus: Green, green, the grass is green, on the far side of the hill.

Green, green, I'm going away, to where the grass is greener still.

Oh how we love to play in the big oak tree, me and my little sis.

She loves to swing and I love to climb, while we sing this little rhyme Everyone!

Chorus: Green, green, the grass is green, on the far side of the hill.

Green, green, I'm going away, to where the grass is greener still.

In our backyard is a big oak tree,
we play in it every day.
We use imagination to play lots of games,
me and my little sis
Everyone!

Chorus: Green, green, the grass is green, on the far side of the hill.

Green, green, I'm going away, to where the grass is greener still.

The grass is greener still.

To where the grass is greener still!