

# “Emerald Green”

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As heard on Acoustic Blue’s recording “Workin’ Man”.

- 1) Years ago he broke the ground, on a thickened road, outside of town  
Where he could start, to build his country home,  
He worked days on end, and months at a time, clearing land, without a dime,  
On the mountain, that he loved to roam,  
And from the window of his favorite room, he could look out, on a country view,  
From the back porch, he could hear the crickets sing, and feel the crisp air in the morning breeze,  
A greater place, would be so hard to find,

Chorus: Where he had, picket fences, and old oak trees, wild ferns and maple leaves,  
And big, old, brush piles that he made,  
There was a small stream, by a new well house, and stone walls, that were hand built,  
The sky was blue, and the grass was, emerald green,

- 2) Now his factory job brought him into town, where the city folks would cut him down,  
For living life, outside the standard trend,  
But they knew not the joy he felt inside, or the satisfaction, and sense of pride,  
He had in him, when each day came, to an end,

Chorus

(Refrain of last line of last chorus)