Fields of Gold

artist:Sting writer:Sting

You'll re-[Am]member me when the [Fadd9] west wind moves, upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
You'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
as we [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

So she [Am] took her love for to [Fadd9] gaze awhile, upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley In his [Am] arms she fell as her [F] hair came [C] down, a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Will you [Am] stay with me, will you [Fadd9] be my love, among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
We'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky, as we [Fadd9] lie in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

See the [Am] west wind move like a [Fadd9] lover so, upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
Feel her [Am] body rise when you [F] kiss her [C] mouth, a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

[F] I never made [C] promises lightly,

[F] and there have been [C] some I've broken

[F] But I swear in the [C] days still left,

we'll [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold we'll [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Many [Am] years have passed since those [Fadd9] summer days, among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
See the [Am] children run as the [F] sun goes [C] down,
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

You'll re-[Am]member me when the [Fadd9] west wind moves, upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
when we [Fadd9] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold x3

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]













