Fields of Gold in C – Sting etc.

Intro/verse

A ...3...2...0..........................3...2...0..........................0...0..........................0...0......................
E..................................................3.........................3.................................3.........................0...3......
C................................................................................................................
G................................................................................................................

A...3...2...0..........................3...2...0..........................0...0..........................0...0..........................0...0......................
E..................................................3.........................3.................................3.........................0...3......
C................................................................................................................2.........................2.0..........................
G................................................................................................................

Am7 \ F \ F / G / C

1. You’ll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley.

Am7 \ F / C /
You’ll forget the sun in his jealous sky,

F / G / C F C C
as we walk in fields of gold.

Am7 \ F \ F / G / C

2. So she took her love for to gaze awhile, upon the fields of barley.

Am7 \ F / C /
In his arms she fell as her hair came down,

F / G / C
among the fields of gold.

Am7 \ F \ F / G / C
Will you stay with me, will you be my love, among the fields of barley.

Am7 \ F / C /
We’ll forget the sun in his jealous sky,

F / G / C
as we lie in fields of gold.

Instrumental – Kazoos or tab one whole verse

Am7 \ F \ F / G / C
See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley,

Am7 \ F / C /
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth,

F / G / C
among the fields of gold.
I never made promises lightly, and there have been some that I’ve broken,
but I swear in the days still left, we’ll walk in fields of gold,
we’ll walk in fields of gold.

Many years have past since those summer days, among the fields of barley.
See the children run as the sun goes down,
among the fields of gold.

You’ll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley.
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky,
when we walked in fields of gold,
when we walked in fields of gold,
when we walked in fields of gold.

Bridge

A ................................................0................................................0................................................
E........3........3.3........3........3........3........3........3........3........3........3........3........3........3........3........3.......   
C................................................0................................................0.................................
G................................................................................................................................................

A................................................0................................................0................................................
E.......3........3........3.3........3........3........3........3........3........0........1........0........0................................................
C........2................................................2........0................................................
G................................................................................................................................................

A................................................
E........0........1........0........0................................................
C........2................................................2........0................................................
G................................................................................................................................................