FIELDS OF GOLD (BAR) - Sting

4/4  1...2...123  (without intro)

Intro:  F#m  (4 measures)

F#m     D     A
You'll re-member me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley
F#m     D     A     Bm7     E7     F#m     D     A
You'll for-get the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in fields of gold

F#m     D     A
So she took her love, for to gaze awhile upon the fields of barley
F#m     D     A     Bm7     E7     A
In his arms she fell as her hair came down a-mong the fields of gold

F#m     D     A
Will you stay with me, will you be my love among the fields of barley?
F#m     D     A     Bm7     E7     F#m     D     A
We'll for-get the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in fields of gold

F#m     D     A
See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley.
F#m     D     A     Bm7     E7     A
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth a-mong the fields of gold

Asus     A     Asus     A
I never made promises lightly, and there have been some that I've broken
Asus     A     Bm7     E7     A     Bm7     E7     A
But I swear in the days still left we'll walk in fields of gold, we'll walk in fields of gold

Interlude:  F#m     D     A     F#m     D     A     Bm7     E7     A

F#m     D     A
Many years have passed since those summer days, among the fields of barley
F#m     D     A     Bm7     E7     A
See the children run as the sun goes down a-mong the fields of gold

F#m     D     A
You'll re-member me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley
F#m     D     A     Bm7     E7     A
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold
Bm7     E7     A     Bm7     E7     (A Asus) X3     A
When we walked in fields of gold, when we walked in fields of gold