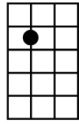
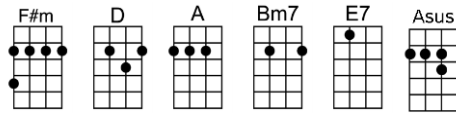


SING A



FIELDS OF GOLD_(BAR)-Sting

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



Intro: F#m (4 measures)

F#m D A
 You'll re-mem-ber 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-mem-ber 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