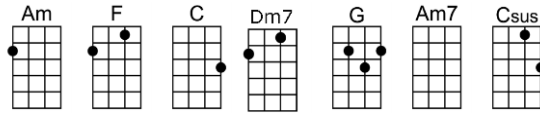


FIELDS OF GOLD-Sting

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



Intro: Am (4 measures)

Am F C
 You'll re-mem-ber me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley
 Am F C Dm7 G Am7 F C
 You'll for-get the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in fields of gold

Am F C
 So she took her love, for to gaze awhile upon the fields of barley
 Am F C Dm7 G C
 In his arms she fell as her hair came down a-mong the fields of gold

Am F C
 Will you stay with me, will you be my love among the fields of barley?
 Am F C Dm7 G Am7 F C
 We'll for-get the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in fields of gold

Am F C
 See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley.
 Am F C Dm7 G C
 Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth a-mong the fields of gold

Csus C Csus C
 I never made promises lightly, and there have been some that I've broken
 Csus C Dm7 G C Dm7 G C
 But I swear in the days still left we'll walk in fields of gold, we'll walk in fields of gold

Interlude: Am F C Am F C Dm7 G C

Am F C
 Many years have passed since those summer days, among the fields of barley
 Am F C Dm7 G C
 See the children run as the sun goes down a-mong the fields of gold

Am F C
 You'll re-mem-ber me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley
 Am F C Dm7 G C
 You can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold
 Dm7 G C Dm7 G (C Csus) X3 C
 When we walked in fields of gold, when we walked in fields of gold