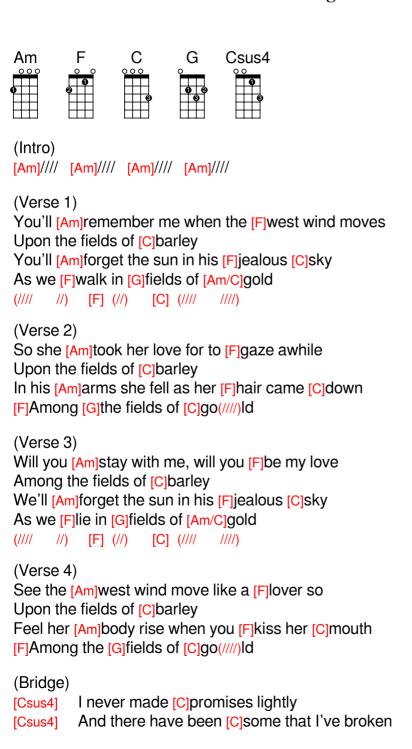
Fields of Gold - Sting 1993



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[Csus4] But I swear in the [C]days still left
We'll [F]walk in [G]fields of [C]gold
We'll [F]walk in [G]fields of [C]go(////ld ////)

(Instrumental)
[Am] [F] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C] [F] [G] [C] (////)

(Verse 5)
Many y[Am]ears have passed since those [F]summer days
Among the fields of [C]barloy
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Among the fields of [C]barley
See the [Am]children run as the sun [F]goes [C]down
[F]Among the [G]fields of [C]go(////)ld

(Verse 6)

You'll [Am]remember me when the [F]west wind moves Upon the fields of [C]barley
You can [Am]tell the sun in his [F]jealous [C]sky
When we [F]walked in [G]fields of [C]gold
When we [F]walked in [G]fields of [C]gol[Csus4]d

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] (Hold)