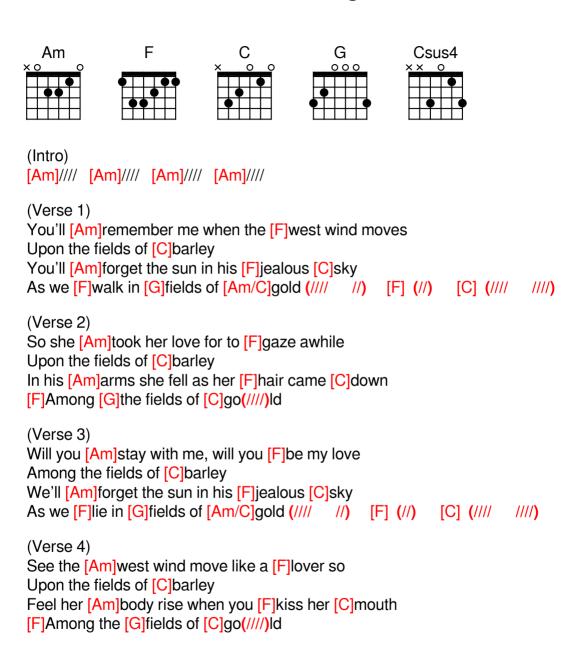
Fields of Gold - Sting 1993



(Bridge)
[Csus4] I never made [C]promises lightly
[Csus4] And there have been [C]some that I've broken
[Csus4] But I swear in the [C]days still left

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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]barley
See the [Am]children run as the sun [F]goes [C]down
[F]Among the [G]fields of [C]go(////)Id
(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]gold
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When we [F]walked in [G]fields of [C]gol[Csus4]d

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