

GREENFIELDS

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Words and Music by TERRY GILKYSON,
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Slowly, with a steady beat

Once there were green-fields, kissed by the sun; once there were val-leys where riv-ers used to run;
Green - fields are gone now, parched by the sun; gone from the val-leys where riv-ers used to run;

once there was blue sky with white clouds high a - bove; once they were part of an ev - er - last - ing love.
gone with the cold wind that swept in - to my heart; gone with the lov-ers who let their dreams de - part.

We were the lov - ers who strolled through green - fields,
Where are the green - fields that we used to roam? I'll nev - er know what

made you run a - way. How can I keep search-ing when dark clouds hide the day? I on - ly know there's

noth - ing here for me, noth - ing in this wide world left for me to see, but I'll keep on wait - in'

'til you re - turn. I'll keep on wait-ing un - til the day you learn you can't be hap - py while

your heart's on the roam. You can't be hap - py un - til you bring it home, home to the green - fields and

me once a - gain.

Home to the green - fields and me once a - gain.

To Coda (verse 1 with repeat) CODA

GUANTANAMERA

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Moderately

Guan - ta - na - me - ra, gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra. Guan - ta - na - me - ra, gua - ji - ra

Guan - ta - na - me - ra. Yo soy un hom - bre sin - cer - o, de don - de cre - ce la pal - ma.