

(MED. EVEN 8/16)

FIELDS OF GOLD

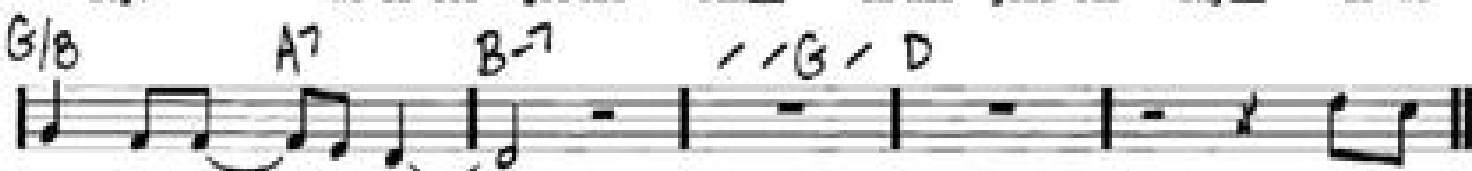
- STRING



stay with me, will you be my love, a-mong the fields of bar -



- ley? We'll for - get the sun in his jeal-ous sky as we



lie in fields of gold.

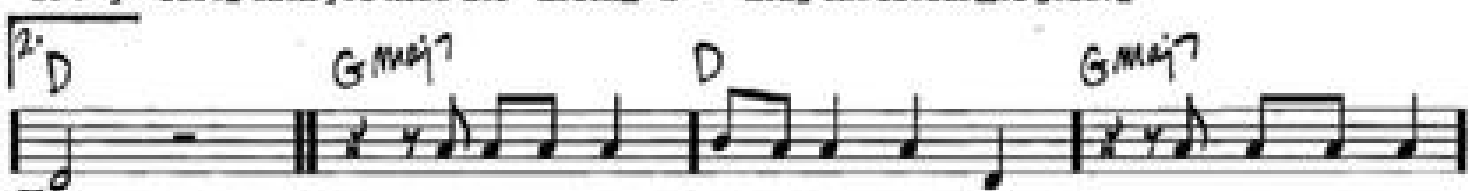
See the



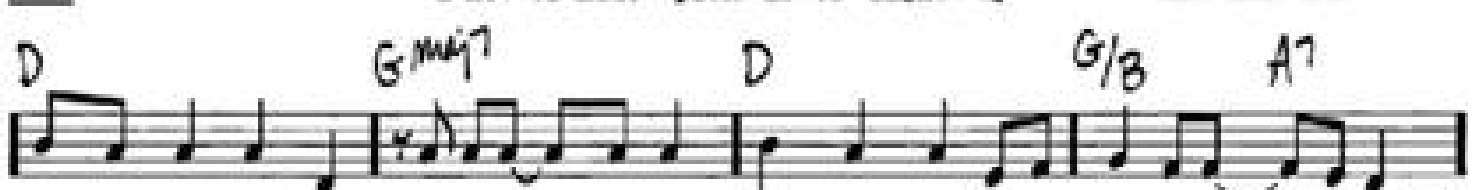
west wind move like a lov-er so up - on the fields of bar - ley. Feel her



be - y rise when you kiss her mouth a - mong the fields of gold.



I nev-er made prom-is-es light - ly and there have been



some that I've bro-ken, but I swear in the days still left we'll walk in fields of gold.



We'll walk in fields of gold.