

Fields Of Gold

Words & Music by Sting

♩ = 80



Ooh.



You'll re - mem - ber me — when the west wind moves —



— a - mong the fields — of bar - ley.

You can tell the sun — in his jea - lous



— sky — when we walked in fields of gold. So she



took her love for to gaze a - while
(2nd verse instrumental)



a-mong the fields of bar-ley. In his arms she fell as her hair



— came down,

a - mong the fields of gold.

Will you

Em



G/D

Cadd⁹D⁷

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

G



D/F#



Em

Em⁷/D

- ley? And you can tell the sun in his jea -

C



G/B

Am⁷D⁷G Gsus⁴

G



G/B



-lous sky

when we walked in fields of gold.

Csus²

D



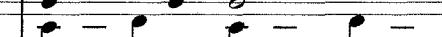
G



G/B

Csus²

I nev-er made pro-mi-ses light-ly. And there have been some





— that I've bro - ken. But I swear in the



days still left we will walk in fields of gold. We'll



walk in fields of gold. Ooh.



Ma - ny



years have passed since those sum-mer days a-mong the fields of bar-



-ley.

See the chil - dren run as the sun goes down



as you lie in fields of gold.

You'll re - mem - ber me when



— the west-wind moves

a-mong the fields of bar - ley.

You

Em

Em⁷/D

C



G/B

Am⁷D⁷

can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold.

G

Gsus⁴

G



G/B

Csus²Dsus⁴

Em



G/D



When we walked in fields of gold. When we

Cadd⁹

D



G



Em

Em⁷/D

— walked in fields of gold.

Ooh.

Cadd⁹

G

Gsus⁴

G

