FIELDS OF GOLD
Words & Music by Sting

Flowing, moderately
Bm7

You'll remember me, when the west wind moves
up

on the fields of barley.

You'll forget the sun in his

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jealous sky as we walk in fields of gold.
jealous sky as we lie in fields of gold.

So she See the

took her love for to gaze a while
west wind move like a lover so

up on the fields of barley.
In his arms she fell as her hair came down

G
D
G/B
A
Bm7

Bsus2
G

D
Bsus2
G
D
the fields of gold.
the fields of gold.

Will you

I never made promises lightly
and there have been

some that I've broken, but I swear in the days still left we'll walk

in fields of gold.
We'll walk in fields of gold.
Many years have passed since those
member me when the
summer days among the fields of barley.
west wind moves upon the fields of barley.
See the
You can
children walk as the sun goes down among the fields of gold.

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

You'll re-
when we walked in fields of gold,

when we walked in fields of gold.