FIELDS OF GOLD

Music and Lyrics by
STING

Flowing, moderately

Bm7

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

stay with me, will you be my love a

D

G

Bsus2

on the fields of barley. You’ll forget the sun in his

mong the fields of barley? We’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 saw the west wind move like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley.

In his arms she fell as her hair came down among
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth among
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 summer days among the fields of barley. See the west wind moves up on the fields of barley. You can
chil-dren run as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold.
tell the sun in his jeal-ous 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.