

Fields of Gold – Sting (1993)

Arr: (Based on Eva Cassidy's version) by Nickomo. End variation by JJ

Tenor

Verse 1

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Among the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold.

Verse 2

So she took her love for to gaze awhile
Among the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold.

Verse 3

Will you stay with me, will you be my love?
Among the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold.

Middle 8

Oo-oo oo-oo oo-oo oo-oo
Oo-oo oo-oo oo-oo oo-oo
Oo-oo oo-oo oo-oo oo-oo
Walk in fields of gold
That we'll walk in fields of gold
(Walk) in fields of gold
Fields of gold.

Verse 4

Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down
Among the fields of gold.

Verse 5

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Among the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold
(Walked) in fields of gold
Fields of gold.

Bass

Verse 1

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Among the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold.

Verse 2

So she took her love for to gaze awhile
Among the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold.

Verse 3

Will you stay with me, will you be my love?
Among the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold.

Middle 8

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left that we'll
Walk in fields of gold
That we'll walk in fields of gold
(Walk) in fields of gold
Fields of gold.

Verse 4

Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down
Among the fields of gold.

Verse 5

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Among the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold
(Walked) in fields of gold
Fields of gold.