

Four Green Fields

Misc Traditional

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Four Green Fields

CAPO none

C G C F C  
What did I have, said the fine old woman  
G C D G  
What did I have, this proud old woman did say  
C G7 C F G7  
I had four green fields, each one was a jewel  
C G7 C D7 G7  
But stangers came and tried to take then from me  
C G7 C F G7  
I had fine strong sons, they fought to save my jewels  
F G7 C D7 G7 C  
They fought and they died, and that was my grief said she.

Long time ago, said the fine old woman  
Long time ago, this proud old woman did say  
There was war and death, plundering and pillage  
My children died, by mountain, valley and sea  
And their wailing cries, they shook the very heavens  
My four green fields, ran red with their blood, said she.

What have I now, said the fine old woman  
What have I now, this proud old woman did say  
I have four green fields, one of them s in bondage  
In strangers hands, that tried to take it from me  
But my sons have sons, as brave as were there fathers  
My fourth green field, will bloom once again said she.