Four Green Fields Tommy Makem

For Gmaj, throw a finger on the third fret on your B string (D6)

[Verse 1]

G D Gmaj C G

What did I have, said the fine old woman

G D Gmaj C A D

What did I have, this proud old woman did say

G D Em G C D D'

I had four green fields, each one was a jewel

G D Em C A D7

But stang--ers came and tried to take them from $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

G D7 Em G C D

But my fine strong sons, they fought to save my jewels C D G Em G D D7 O

They fought and they died, and that was my grief said she.

[Verse 2]

G D Gmaj C G

Long time ago, said the fine old woman

G D Gmaj C A D

Long time ago, this proud old woman did say

G D Em G C D D7

There was war and death, plunder-ing and pillage

G D Em C A D7

My chil-dren starved, by mountain valley and sea

G D7 Em G C D

And their wail-ing cries, they reached the very heavens

C D G Em G D D7 Gmaj

and my four green fields, ran red with their blood, said she.

[Verse 3]

G D Em

G D Gmaj C G

What have I now, said the fine old woman

G D Gmaj C A I

What have I now, this proud old woman did say

G D Em G C D D

C A

I have four green fields, one of them s in bondage

In stran-gers hands, that tried to take it from me

G D7 Em G C I

But my sons have sons, as brave as were there fathers

C D G Em G D D7 Gmaj

My four green fields , will bloom once again said she.

C D G Em G D D7 Gsus4 Gmaj

and my four green fields , will bloom once again said she.