

Dreaming Feilds
Trisha Yearwood

C **F** **[G] C**
Oh, the sun rolls down, big as a miracle
F
And fades from the Midwest Sky
 C **F** **G** **C**
And the corn and the trees wave in the breeze
 F **C**
As if to say goodbye
 C **F** **[G]** **C**
Oh, my grandfather stood right here as a younger man
F
In nineteen and forty three
 C **F** **G** **C**
And with the sweat and his tears, the rain and the years
 F **G** **C**
He grew life from the soil and seed

 C **G** **F**
Oh I m goin down to the dreaming fields
 C **F**
But what will be my harvest now
 G **C** **F**
Where every tear that falls on a memory feels
 F
Like rain on the rusted plow
 C
Rain on the rusted plow

 C **F** **[G] C**
And these fields they dream of wheat in the summertime
F
Grandchildren running free
 C **F** **G** **C**
And the bales of hay at the end of the day
 F **C**
And the scarecrow that just scared me

 C **F** **[G] C**
Now the houses they grow like weeds in a flower bed
 F **C**
This morning the silo fell
 C **F** **G** **C** **F**
Seems the only way a man can live off the land these days
 [G] C
Is to buy and sell

C G F
Oh I m goin down to the dreaming fields
C F
But what will be my harvest now
G C F
Where every tear that falls on a memory feels
F
Like rain on the rusted plow
C
Rain on the rusted plow

F G
Like the rain on the roof on the porch by the kitchen
F G
Where as my grandmother sings, I can hear if I listen
F [G] C
Running down, running down to the end of the world I loved

This will be my harvest now

C F [G] C
And the sun rolls down, big as a miracle
F
And fades in the Midwest sky
C F G C
And the corn and the trees wave in the breeze
F G
As if to say goodbye
F C
As if to say goodbye

[G] means the G is optional