

**Field Song**

**William Elliott Whitmore**

Chords

Watch video for sound and timing.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dFXWag1-FV8>

G - 320033

C - 032010

D - 000230

Intro

G, C (Hammer on the 3rd fret 3rd string) G

G, C (Hammer on the 3rd fret 3rd string) G

G, D (Hammer on 4th string 4th fret) G

<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>
Write this down, and don't forget				
	<b>C</b>			<b>G</b>
That the best of times ain't happened yet				
<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>		
The gilded age has long been done				
<b>C</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>
And so many lost when the west was won				
<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>
Let's go to the field we're gonna do some work				
<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>		
Spend our day digging in the dirt				
<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>		
We'll hope for rain to follow the plow				
<b>C</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>
And this piece of ground is a homestead now				
<b>C</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>
This little piece of ground is a homestead now				

Three square meals and a living wage  
 Reminds me of the good ol' days  
 Before the manifest destiny of the factory farms  
 When those cut throats came and burned down the barn

Underneath the black locust tree  
 There's a shady place that waits for me  
 To rest my bones and to rest my mind  
 I'm gonna rest right here when I die

Write this down and don t forget

That the best of times aint happened yet&#133;..