

Four Green Fields

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Irish Folksing

Bb F7 Bb Eb Bb Bb

What did I have, said the fine old wo-man What
 Long time a-go, said the fine old wo-man Long
 What have I now, said the fine old wo-man What

10 F Bb Eb Cm F Bb F

did I have, this proud old wo-man did say I had four green
 time a-go, this proud old wo-man did say There was war and
 have I now, this proud old wo-man did say I have four green

19 Gm Bb Eb F Bb F Gm

fields, each one was a je-wel But stran-gers came
 death, plun-de-ring and pil-lage My chil-dren starved,
 fields, one of them's in bon-dage In stran-ger's hands,

28 Eb Cm F Bb F7 Gm

and tried to take them from me I had fine strong sons,
 by moun-tain, val-ley and sea And their wail-ing cries,
 that tried to take it from me But my sons had sons,

36 Bb Eb F Eb F Gm

who fought to save my je-wels They fought and they
 they shook the ve-ry hea-vens My four green
 as brave as were their fa-thers My fourth green

43 Bb Gm Bb F7 Bb

died, and that was my grief said she
 fields ran red with their blood, said she
 field will bloom once a-gain said she