

## FIELDS OF GOLD (High Mezzo)

©Sting

- 1 Bah-, bah-, bah-, bah-  
You'll remember me when the west  
wind moves  
Upon the fields of barley.  
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky  
As we walk in fields of
- 12 loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo  
loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo  
loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo  
oooh
- 16 So she took her love for to gaze awhile  
Among the fields of barley.  
In his arms she fell as her hair came  
down.  
Among the fields of
- 23 loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo  
oooh
- 25 Will you stay with me? Will you be my  
love?  
Among the fields of barley.  
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky  
As we walk in fields of
- 32 loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo  
loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo  
loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo
- 35 oooh
- 36 See the west wind move like a lover so  
Upon the fields of barley.  
Feel her body rise when you kiss her  
mouth  
Among the fields of
- 43 loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo
- 44 loo loo loo loo (x4)
- 48 I swear in the days still left  
We will walk in the fields of gold  
Walk in the fields of gold, gold
- 55 loo loo, loo loo, loo loo loo loo, loo  
loo loo, loo loo, loo loo loo loo,  
loo loo loo loo loo.
- 63 Many years have passed since those  
summer days  
Among the fields of barley.  
See the children run as the sun goes  
down  
Among the fields of
- 70 loo loo loo loo loo loo
- 71 You'll remember me when the west  
wind moves  
Upon the fields of barley.  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky  
When we walked in fields of
- 78 loo loo loo loo loo loo loo  
Walked in the fields of  
loo loo loo loo loo loo loo  
Walked in fields of  
In fields of, in fields of, in fields of  
Gold.