

Four Green Fields

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Irish Folksing

F C7 F Bb F F

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 C F Bb Gm C F C

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 Dm F Bb C F C Dm

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 Bb Gm C F C7 Dm

— 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 F Bb C Bb C Dm

— 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 F Dm F C7 F

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