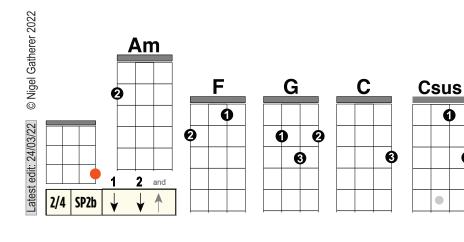
Nigel Gatherer's Ukulele

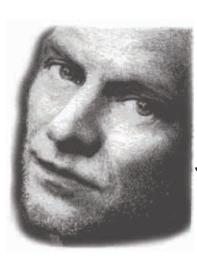
Nigel Gatherer's **JGG** Collection

Fiel	ds of Gold (Gordon Sumner)
4	Am / F / F G C /
1	You'll remember me when the West wind moves Upon the fields of barley.
	Am / F / F G C C^{sus} C C^{sus}
	You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, As we walk in fields of gold.
	Am / F / F G C /
2	So she took her love For to gaze awhile Upon the fields of barley.
	Am / F / F G C C ^{sus} C C ^{sus}
	In his arms she fell as her hair came down, Among the fields of gold.
	Am / F / F G C /
3	Will you stay with me, will you be my love, Among the fields of barley?
	Am / F / F G C C ^{sus} C C ^{sus}
	We'll for - get the sun in his jealous sky, As we lie in fields of gold.
	Am / F / F G C /
1	See the west wind move like a lover so, Upon the fields of barley.
7	Am / F / F G C C^{sus} C C^{sus}
	Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth, Among the fields of gold.
D	F / G C F / G C
DI	I never made promises lightly, And there have been some that I've broken;
	F / G Am F G Am /
	But I swear in the days still left, We'll walk in fields of gold;
	F G C C ^{sus} C C ^{sus}
	We'll walk in fields of gold.
_	Am / F / F G C /
5	Many years have passed since those summer days, Among the fields of barley;
	Am / F / F G $C C^{sus} C C^{sus}$
	See the children run as the sun goes down, Among the fields of gold.
	Repeat <i>Bridge</i> , then repeat <i>1st verse</i> .

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Fields of Gold