

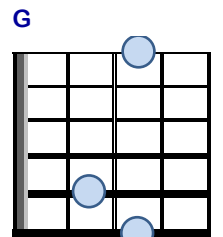
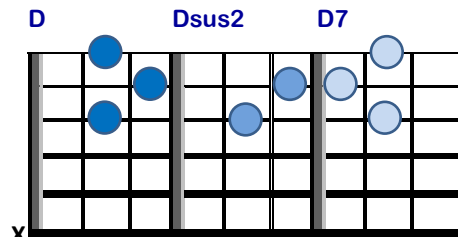
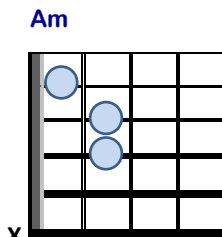
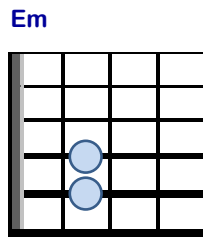
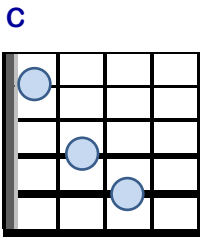
Four Green Fields

Tommy Makem

1. What did I have____ Said the fine old wo-man____
 What did I have____ This proud old wo-man did say____
 I had four green fields____ Each one was a jew-el____
 But strang-ers came____ And tried to take them from me____
 I had fine strong sons____ They fought to save my jew-els____
 They fought and they died____ And that was my grief said she____

2. Long time a-go____ Said the fine old wo-man____
 Long time a-go____ This proud old wo-man did say____
 There was war and death____ Plund-er-ing and pill-age____
 My child-ren starved____ By mount-ain vall-ey and sea____
 And their wail-ing cries____ They reached the ver-y heav-ens____
 My four green fields____ Ran red with their blood said she____

3. What have I now____ Said the fine old wo-man____
 What have I now____ This proud old wo-man did say____
 I have four green fields____ One of them's in bond-age____
 In strang-er's hands____ Who tried to take it from me____
 And my sons have sons____ As brave as were their fath-ers____
 My four green fields____ Will bloom once a-gain said she____
 My four green fields____ Will bloom once a-gain said she____



Frets: 1 2 3 4

1 2 3 4

X

1 2 3 4

X

1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3

1 2 3 4