

FOUR GREEN FIELDS

G D7 G C G
What did I have said the fine old woman
D7 G Em Am D7
What did I have this proud old woman did say
G D7 Em G C D
I had four green fields each one was a jewel
G D7 Em C D
But strangers came and tried to take them from me
G D G C D
But my fine strong sons they fought to save my jewels
C G D G
They fought and they died and that was my grief said she

Long time ago said the fine old woman
Long time ago this proud old woman did say
There was war and death plundering and pillage
My children starved by mountain, valley and stream
And their wailing cries they reach the very heavens
And my four green fields ran red with their blood said she

What have I now said the fine old woman
What have I now this proud old woman did say
I have four green fields one of them in bondage
In strangers' hands that tried to take it from me
But my sons have sons as brave as their fathers
And my four green fields will bloom once again said she

And my four green fields will bloom once again said she