

Fields of Gold

Sting Arr McLeish

SOPRANO
ALTO

You'll re-mem-ber me__ when the West wind moves U - pon the fields of bar

5

S.
A.

- ley. You can tell the sun__ in his jea-lous sky__ as we walk in fields of gold. So she

T.
B.

10

S.
A.

took her love__ for to gaze a while U - pon the fields of Bar - ley In his arms she fell__ as her

T.
B.

15

S.
A.

hair came down__ A - mong the fields of gold. Will you stay with me__ will you be my love,__ A -

T.
B.

20

S.
A.

mong the fields of bar - ley We'll for - get the sun__ in his jea-lous sky as we lie in fields of gold.

T.
B.

25

S.
A.

I ne-ver made pro-mi-ses light-ly And there have been some that I've bro-ken

T.
B.

30

S.
A.

But I swear in the days still left__ we'll walk in fields of gold__ we'll walk in fields of gold

T.
B.

35

1.

S. A. Ooh Ooh Ooh

T. B. Ooh Ooh Ooh

40

2.

S. A. Ooh Ma-ny

T. B. Ooh

45

S. A. years have passed since those sum-mer days_ A - mong the fields of bar - ley. See the

49

S. A. chil-dren run_ as the sun goes down_ A - mong the fields of gold You'll re-

T. B.

53

S. A. mem-ber me_ when the west wind moves, U - pon the fields of Bar- ley, You can

T. B.

57

S. A. tell the sun_ in his jea-lous sky_ When we walked in fields of gold When we

T. B.

61

S. A. walked in fields_ of gold When we walked in fields_ of gold

T. B.