

# Four Green Fields

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Irish Folksing

C G7 C F C C

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 G C F Dm G C G

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 Am C F G C G Am

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 F Dm G C G7 Am

— 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 C F G F G Am

— 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 C Am C G7 C

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