

Four Green Fields

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Irish Folksing

D A7 D G D D

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 A D G Em A D A

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 Bm D G A D A Bm

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 G Em A D A7 Bm

— 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 D G A G A Bm

— 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 D Bm D A7 D

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