GREEN FIELDS (Gilkyson Terry)

| Am | Dm | Am | E Once there were green fields kissed by the sun, Am | |
|-----------|---------------|--------------|--|------|
| F | С | Dm | | |
| once the | ere were va | alleys wher | re rivers used to run, | |
| F | G | C | Fmaj | |
| once the | ere were bl | ue skies w | vith white clouds high above. | |
| Dm | G7 | C E | E | |
| Once th | ey were pa | ırt of an ev | verlasting love. | |
| Am | Dm7 | СЕ | Fmaj Am Dm E | |
| We were | e the lovers | s who strol | lled thru green fields. Green fields are gone now, parched by | the |
| sun, gor | ne from the | valleys w | here rivers used to run. Gone with the cold wind that swept int | 0 |
| my heart | , gone wit | h the lover | rs who let their dreams depart. Where are the green fields that | we |
| used to r | oam? | | | |
| F | | С | | |
| I'll neve | r know wh | at made yo | ou run away. | |
| F | | | С | |
| How ca | n I keep se | earching w | hen dark clouds hide the day? | |
| Am | | Dm | | |
| I only k | now there's | s nothing h | nere for me, | |
| С | Dm | Dm6 | E | |
| nothing | in this wid | e world lef | ft for me to see. But I'll keep on waiting til you return, I'll keep | on (|
| waiting u | intil the day | you learn | n you can't be happy while your heart's on the roam, you can't | be |
| happy ur | ntil you brir | ng it home, | , | |
| Am | Dm7 | CE | Am Dm Am E Am | |
| home to | the areen | fields and | me once again | |