(Am) You’ll remember when the (F) west wind moves
Upon the fields of (C) barley
You’ll for- (Am) get the sun in his (F) jealous (C) sky
As we (F) walk in (G) fields of (Am) gold.

So she (Am) took her love for to (F) gaze awhile
Upon the fields of (C) barley
In his (Am) arms she fell as her (F) hair come (C) down
(F) Among the (G) fields of (C) gold

Will you (Am) stay with me will you (F) be my love
Among the fields of (C) barley
We’ll for-(Am) get the sun in his (F) jealous (C) sky
As we (F) lie in (G) of (Am) gold

(F) I never made (C) promises lightly
(F) and there have been (C) some that I’ve broken
(F) But I swear in the (C) days still left
We’ll (F) walk in (G) of (C) gold
We’ll (F) walk in (G) of (C) gold

Many (Am) years have passed since those (F) summer days
Among the fields of (C) barley
See the (Am) children run as the (F) sun goes (C) down
A-(F) mong the (G) field of (C) gold

You can (Am) tell the sun in his (F) jealous (C) sky
When we (F) walked in (G) fields of (C) gold
When we (F) walked in (G) fields of (C) gold
When we (F) walked in (G) fields of (C) gold.