

Four Green Fields

Tommy Makem

What did I have, said the fine old woman
 What did I have, this proud old woman did say
 I had four green fields, each one was a jewel
 But strangers came and tried to take them from me
 I had fine strong sons, who fought to save my jewels
 They fought and they died, and that was my grief said she

Long time ago, said the fine old woman
 Long time ago, this proud old woman did say
 There was war and death, plundering and pillage
 My children starved, by mountain, valley and sea
 And their wailing cries, they shook the very heavens
 My four green fields ran red with their blood, said she

What have I now, said the fine old woman
 What have I now, this proud old woman did say
 I have four green fields, one of them's in bondage
 In stranger's hands, who tried to take it from me
 But my sons had sons, as brave as were their fathers
 My fourth green field will bloom once again said she

I	V	I	-	IV	-	I	-
I	V	vi	-	II	-	V	-
I	V	vi	-	I	IV	V	-
I	V	vi	-	IV	-	V	-
I	V	I	-	I	IV	V	-
IV	-	I	-	I	V	I	-