FOUR GREEN FIELDS

WHAT DID I HAVE, SAID THE FINE OLD WOMAN C D WHAT DID I HAVE, THIS PROUD OLD WOMAN DID SAY G7 C I HAD FOUR GREEN FIELDS, EACH ONE WAS A JEWEL G7 C D7 BUT STRANGERS CAME AND TRIED TO TAKE THEN FROM ME G7 I HAD FINE STRONG SONS, THEY FOUGHT TO SAVE MY JEWELS G7 C D7 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 DIED, 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 STRANGERS HANDS, THAT TRIED TO TAKE IT FROM ME
BUT MY SONS HAVE SONS, AS BRAVE AS WERE THERE FATHERS
MY FOURTH GREEN FIELD, WILL BLOOM ONCE AGAIN SAID SHE.