FOUR GREEN FIELDS

Tommy Makem - Four Green Fields

V1 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 They fought to save my jewels They fought and died And that was my grief, said she (INTERLUDE)

V2 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 Run red with their blood, said she (INT)

V3 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 That tried to take it from me

But my sons have sons As brave as were their fathers My fourth green field Will bloom once again, said she