

# GREENFIELDS

By  
**TERRY GILKYSON**  
**RICH DEHR**  
**FRANK MILLER**

Moderately, with a beat

Once — there were green fields kissed — by the sun;      Once — there were val - leys where  
 Green - fields are gone now, parched - by the sun;      Gone — from the val - leys where

*mp*

riv - ers used to run,      Once — there was blue sky      with white clouds      high a - bove,  
 riv - ers used to run,      Gone — with the cold wind      that swept in - to my heart;

*mf*

Once — they were part of an ev - er - last - ing love.      We — were the lov - ers who  
 Gone — with the lov - ers who let their dreams de - part.      Where — are the green fields that

strolled through green fields.      roam?  
 we used to

Ab Bb9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb G7

I'll nev-er know what made you run a-way. How can I keep search-ing when dark clouds hide the day?

Cm Ab Fm Cm Fm Fm7 G7

I on-ly know there's noth-ing here for me, Noth-ing in this wide world left for me to see, But

Cm Fm Cm G7 Cm Fm Cm G7

I'll keep on wait-in' 'til you re-turn. I'll keep on wait-ing un-til the day you learn

Ab Bb7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Cm G7

You can't be hap-py while your heart's on the roam. You can't be hap-py un-til you bring it home,

Cm Fm Cm G7 Cm Fm Cm

Home to the green fields and me once a-gain.