

# In Those Fields

Music and Lyrics:  
Mitchell Fund

With a heavy beat  $\text{♩} = 50$

SA *p*

In those fields, those golden fields, I lay down, please lay me down.

TB *p*

Oh

6

SA *mp*

Where I worked, where I slept, where I cried when you left. My home, all I've known.

TB *mp*

Where I worked, I slept, I cried, you left. My home, all I've known.

10

SA *mp*

In those fields, those golden fields, days grow long, here I belong.

TB *mp*

da da ya da da da da da da da da da

14

S *mf*

When you left, my home, all I've known.

A *mf*

Where I worked, where I slept, where I cried when you left. My home, all I've known.

TB *mf*

Where I worked, I slept, I cried, you left, my home, all I've known.

**18** *f*

S da \_\_\_\_\_ ya da da \_\_\_\_\_

A *f*  
In those fields, those gol-den fields, how time's flown, these seeds have grown.  
da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da

TB *f*  
da da ya da da da da da ya da da da

**22** *ff* *rit.*

S When \_\_\_\_\_ you left, all I've known.  
When \_\_\_\_\_ you left, my home, all I've known.

A *ff*  
Where I worked, where I slept, where I cried when you left. My home, all I've known.

T *ff*  
Where I worked, I slept, I cried, you left. My home, all I've known.

B *ff*  
Worked, \_\_\_\_\_ I cried, you left. My home, all I've known.

**26** *a tempo* *p* *rit.*

SA In those fields, those gol-den fields, I lay down, please lay me down.

TB *p*  
Oh. \_\_\_\_\_