



The Golden Fields of Hay

Verse and chorus share the same tune. The rhythm is a slow, dreamy four beats in the bar. Some chords are suggested, but the song works well over an A (or A and E) drone.

Chord progression: A E A

Would you lie, love, lie And kiss me sweet and slow For the

Chord progression: E

4 Su - mmer's near - ly o - ver And its off to war you'll go Would you

Chord progression: A E A

6 lie, love, lie Be - side me all the day While the

Chord progression: All bar last time E A

8 Su - mmer sun is shi - ning On the gol - den fields of Hay. 1. She was

Chord progression: Last time only E A

10 gol - den fields of Hay.

Chorus

Would you lie, love, lie
And kiss me sweet and slow
For Summer's nearly over
And it's off to war you'll go
Would you lie, love, lie
Beside me all the day
While the Summer sun is shining
On the golden fields of Hay

1. She was brave and she was bonny
A general was she
And I was just a farmer laddie
Still she smiled at me
And her troops they stayed a Summer
Before they marched away
And I asked her if she'd love me
On the golden fields of Hay

Chorus

2. Oh she kissed me sweet and tender
But her answer it was 'No,
For if you get me with a child
To war I cannot not go
But if you'll make a promise
That true to me you'll stay
Then I'll return to love you
On the golden fields of Hay.'

Chorus

3. Well my love she won the battle
But the price she paid was high
And every heart was grieving
When they brought her home to die
Well they beat the drums so slowly
And the fife so sweet did play
As we buried her with honour
On the golden fields of Hay

Chorus

4. Oh, the Autumn's cold without her
There's no warmth in the sun
But I'll waste no time in weeping
When there's farming to be done
And I'll never love another
Until my dying day
When they lay me down beside her
On the golden fields of hay

Chorus

5. So come all you young true lovers
This warning take by me
For all your troths and tokens
Yet parted you may be
So while the sun is shining
Together seize the day
And lie and love each other
On the golden fields of Hay