

The Fields of Home

Words by
George Cooper

Music by
John Rogers Thomas

Allegretto

The Fields of Home

13 G/D D7 G D

here that I was born!
pleas - ure round us shone.
sped the plow a - long.
A - long The ros - y days! how
My bos - om fond - ly

16 G A7/E D7/F# G

riv - er wound With sweet and rip - pling flow,
fast they fled! A - las! I sad - ly roam;
And yearns to see Each bloom - ing hill and plain.
To

19 B7/F# Em C B (omit 5)

near it was the old play-ground We cher - ished years a - go.
man - y were the tears I shed To leave the fields of home.
lie be-neath some balm - y tree And be a child a - gain.

The Fields of Home

3

23 G D7/F# D7 Em7 A7(omit5) D D7/C

fields of home the mer - ry fields Where waved the gold - en corn, _____ What

23

G/B Am G/D D7 G

27

joy — their glow - ing mem - 'ry yields, Twas here that I was born! _____

27

31

31