

## Fields Of St. Etienne

Mary Hopkin

Through the fields of St Etienne  
Amidst the corn I wonder  
In my hand an ear of corn  
The morning dew has kissed

Here beneath the skies  
I lay with my lover  
While the summer winds gathered clouds of war

Au revoir my love  
Though the reasons pass me  
Why we can't remain in the fields of St. Etienne

Weaving proudly, singing loudly  
Being young and foolish

He was going never knowing  
He would not return  
Singing songs of war  
Filled with God and country  
Marching down the road with the boys that day

Au revoir my love  
Though the reasons pass me  
Why we can't remain in the fields of St. Etienne  
(Repeat \*)  
La La La La ...