

**Trouble in The Fields, written by Nanci Griffith**

**Intro:**

A Bm C#m7 Dmaj7

**Verse I:**

A D C#m7 D  
Baby I know that we've got trouble in the fields  
A Bm  
When the bankers swarm like locusts  
E A  
They are turning away our yields  
A D C#m7 D  
Our dreams roll by our silos silver in the rain  
A D E A  
They leave our pockets full of nothing and our dreams in the golden grain

**Verse II:**

A D C#m7 D  
Have you seen the folks in line downtown at the station  
A Bm E A  
They're all buying their tickets out and they're talking the Great Depression  
A D C#m7 D  
Our parents had their hard times fifty years ago  
A D E A  
When they stood out in these empty fields in dust as deep as snow

**Chorus I:**

	D		E
And all this	trouble in the	fields	
	A	A/C#	D
If this	rain can	fall these	wounds can heal
	E	A	
They'll never	take our native	soil	
	D	E	
And if we	sell that new John	Deere	
	A	A/C#	D
And we'll	work this	farm with	sweat and tears
	A	Bm	
You'll be the	mule, I'll be the	plow	
	C#m7	D	
Come harvest	time we'll	work it out	
	Bm	E	A
There's still a	lot of love here	in these troubled	fields

**Verse III:**

A	D	C#m7	D
There's a book up	on the shelf	about the dust bowl	days
	A	Bm	
And there's a	little bit of you and	little bit of me	
	E	A	
In the	photos in every	page	
A	D		
Now our children	live in the city		
	C#m7	D	
And they	rest upon our	shoulders	
A	D	E	A
They never want the	rain to fall or the	weather to get colder	

**Chorus II:**

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And all this troubles in the fields  
D E  
A A/C# D  
If this rain can fall these wounds can heal  
E A  
They'll never take our native soil  
D E  
And if we sell that new John Deere  
A A/C# D  
And we'll work this farm with sweat and tears  
A Bm  
You'll be the mule, I'll be the plow  
C#m7 D  
Come harvest time we'll work it out  
Bm E A  
There's still a lot of love here in these troubled fields

You'll be the mule, I'll be the plow  
A Bm  
C#m7 D  
Come harvest time we'll work it out  
Bm E A  
There's still a lot of love here in these troubled fields

# Heart And Soul To Me

Pat Alger

Dmaj7 G6maj7 Dmaj7 G6maj7  
Four Hands, heart and soul  
Dmaj7 G6maj7 Dmaj7 G6maj7  
Out of tune on my, old piano  
Em A7/9  
Days were soft, nights were slow  
Em A9 - A7- A7sus4 - A7  
Fingers popping to the radio

## Chorus:

**D Bm G A7**  
**You were right beside me**  
**D Bm**  
**When trouble came**  
**G G9 G5 G**  
**You would hide me**  
**D Bm G**  
**You will always be**  
**A7sus4 D**  
**Heart and soul to me**

## Interlude:

**D Bm Em A7**  
**D Bm Em Em9 Em/G Em/A**

And you'd write me poetry  
Simple lines so innocently  
Songs would pour from my guitar  
Easy ones about the moon and stars

## Chorus

Gmaj7 F#m Bm  
I wonder where you are tonight  
Gmaj7 F#m Bm  
I wonder in whose arms tonight  
Gmaj7 F#m Bm  
I wonder if you think of me  
Em Am7  
With you heart and soul in the key of C  
G Em C D  
Ohhh You were always right be side me  
G Em C D  
Yes, When trouble came you would hide me  
G Em C D Bm Em C9  
You will always be ohhhh, in my mind I can see  
G Em C A7/C# D  
You will always be heart and soul to me



## Too Soon To Tell

Mike Reid

Fmaj7 Adim D7/A C A#dim A7 Fmaj7 D7/F# G7

Dm7 Dm7/G Cmaj7 A7

So now there's somebody new

Fmaj7 G7

These dreams I've been dreaming, have all fallen through

D7-9/F# Fm

You say I'll be fine

C A7

It only takes time

Fmaj7 D7-9/F# D7-9 G7

Someday that may be true

Em Dm7 C

But it's too soon to tell

E7 Fm/E E7 Am7 C

It's too soon to say

F B7 Em A7

Maybe someday I'll be able to wish you well

Fmaj7 Fmaj7/G Dm7/F#

But right now it's too soon to tell

F F/G Cmaj7 A7

It's all for the best so you say

Dm7 Fmaj7 G7

You never intended to hurt me this way

Dm7-9/F# Fm/D C A7

You wanna hear I won't drown in my tears

Fmaj7 G7

Well baby the best that I can say

Is it's too soon to tell

It's too soon to say

Maybe someday I'll be able to wish you well

Em A7

But right now it's too soon to tell

Well right now it's too soon to tell