Field Behind the Plow

Stan Rogers III	-34
G D C G	
Watch the field behind the plow, turn to straight dark rows,	
Am D C D Feel the trickle in your clothes, blow the dustcake from your nose. G D C G	
Hear the tractor's steady roar, oh you can't stop now, Am D7 G C G	
There's a quarter section more or less to go and	
It figures that the rain keeps it's own sweet time, You can watch it come for miles, but you guess you've got a while. So ease the throttle out a hair, every rod's a gain, There's victory in every quarter mile.	G D C G Am D C D G D C G Am D7 G C G
Chorus One: Poor old Kuzyk down the road, Em C G	
The heartache, hail, and hoppers brought him down.	
G A D He gave it up and went to town, and Emmet Pierce, the other da	у
Em C G Took a heart attack and died at forty - two.	
G D You could see it coming on, 'cause he worked as hard as you	
In an hour, maybe more, you'll be wet clear through, The air is cooler now, pull your hat brim further down, and Watch the field behind the plow turn to straight dark rows. Put a nother season's promise in the ground.	G D C G Am D C D G D C G Am D7 G C G
Break	
Chorus Two: And if the harvest's any good,	
Em C G	
The money just might cover all the loans.	
G A D You've mortgaged all you own, buy the kids a winter coat. Em C G	
Take the wife back east for Christmas if you can. G C	
All summer she hangs on, when you're so tied to the land.	
For the good times come and go, but at least there's rain. So this won't be barren ground, when September rolls around, so Watch the field behind the plow, turn to straight dark rows. Put another season's promise in the ground. Watch the field behind the plow turn to straight dark rows. Put another season's promise in the ground.	G D C G Am D C D G D C G Am D7 G C G G D C G Am D7 G C G

Repeat last two lines Instrumental / G - C / G