

## FIELDS OF ATHENRY

By a lonely prison wall I heard a young girl calling  
Michael they have taken you away  
For you stole Trevelyn's corn so the young might see the  
morn.  
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.

Chorus:

Low lie the Fields of Athenry  
Where once we watched the small free birds fly  
Our love was on the wing we had dreams and songs to  
sing  
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall I heard a young man calling  
nothing matters Mary when you're free,  
Against the Famine and the Crown I rebelled they cut me  
down  
Now you must raise our child with dignity.

Chorus

By a lonely harbor wall she watched the last star falling  
As that prison ship sailed out against the sky  
for she'll wait and hope and pray for her love in Botany  
Bay  
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.

Chorus