

The Fields Of Athenry

Verse 1

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

Chorus 1

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

Verse 2

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 2 (as 1)

Verse 3

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

Chorus 3 (as 1)