

Fields of Athenry

C
 By the lonely prison wall
F **C**
 I heard a young girl calling
C **F** **G** **G7**
 Michael, they are taking you away.
 C **F**
 For you stole Trevelyan's corn
 C **G**
 That our son might see the morn
 Dm **G** **C**
 Now the prison ship lies waiting in the bay

C **F** **C** **Am**
Low lie the fields of Athenry,
 F
Where once we watched the small free birds
G **G7**
fly.
 C **F**
Our love was on the wing,
 C **G**
We had dreams and songs to sing,
 Dm **G** **CFC**
Now it's lonely round the fields of Athenry.

By the lonely prison wall
 I heard a young man calling:
 Nothing matters, Mary, if you're free.
 Against the famine and the crown
 I rebelled, they cut me down.
 Now you must raise our child with dignity.

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,
Now it's lonely round the fields of Athenry.

By the lonely harbor wall
 She watched the last star falling
 As the prison ship sailed out against the sky.
 But she lived to hope and pray
 For her love in Botany Bay,
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry.

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,
Now it's lonely round the fields of Athenry.