

The Fields of Athenry

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

*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 ran me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity.

Chorus

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

Chorus