

THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY

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

Refrain:

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 the 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.

Refrain:

By the lonely harbour wall.
She watched the last star falling.
As the 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.

Refrain: