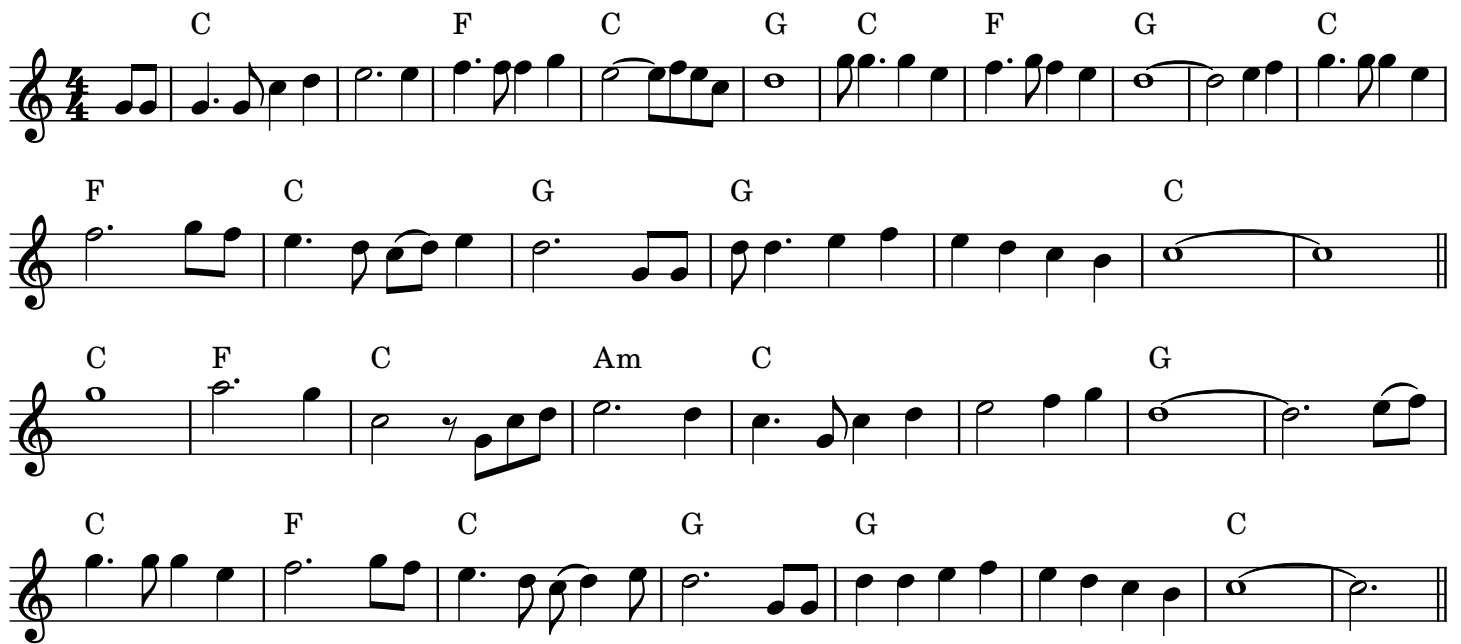


The Fields of Athenry



By the lonely prison wall, i heard a young girl cal-ling
Micheal they have taken you away
For you stole trevelins corn so the young might see the morn
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 the wing
We had dreams and songs to sing
and so lonely round the fields of athenry

By the lonely prison wall, i heard a young man cal-ling
Nothing matters mary when your free
against the famine and the crown, i fought they cut me down
now you must raise our child with dignity

Chorus

By the lonely harbor wall, she watched the last star fa-ll
as the prison ship sailed out against the sky
for she lived to hope and pray for her love in botany bay
and it's so lonely round the fields of athenry

Chorus x 2