

The Fields Athenry

^C By the lonely prison wall, ^F i heard a young girl ^{C G} cal-ling
^C Micheal they have taken you away ^{F G}
^C For you stole trevelins corn so the young might see the morn ^{F C G}
^G A prison ship lies waiting in the bay ^C

^{C F C Am} Low Lie The fields of athenry
^C where once we watched the small free birds fly ^G
^{C F} our love was the wing
^{C G} We had dreams and songs to sing
^{G C} 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