

# The Fields of Athenry

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C F C G

By a lone - ly pri - son wall I heard a young girl cal - ling

7 C F G C F

13 C G G7 C

Mi - chael they are ta - king you a - way For you stole Tre - ve - lyan's corn So the

19 C F C Am C G

Low lie the Fields of A - then - ry Whereonce we watched the small free birds fly

26 C F C

30 G G G7 C

Our love was on the wing We had dreams and songs to

sing Now it's lo - ney round the fields of A - then - ry

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"

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