

THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY

Written by Pete St. John

G
By a lonely prison wall
C G D
I heard a young girl calling
G C D
Micheal they are taking you away
G C
For you stole Trevelyn's corn
G D
So the young might see the morn
G
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay

Chorus

G C G Em
Low lie the Fields of Athenry
G D
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
G C
Our love was on the wing
G D
We had dreams and songs to sing
G
Its so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

G
By a lonely prison wall
C G D
I heard a young man calling
G C D
Nothing matters Mary when your free,
G C
Against the famine and the Crown
G D
I rebelled they cut me down

Now you must raise our child with dignity

Chorus

By a lonely harbor wall
She watched the last star falling
As 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