

The Fields of Athenry

(Pete St. John)

D **G** **D** **A**
By a lonely prison wall I heard a young girl calling
D **G** **A**
“Michael they are taking you away
D **G** **D** **A**
For you stole Trevelyn's corn so the young might see the morn.
A7 **D**
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.”

D **G** **D** **Bm**
(Chorus) *Low lie the Fields of Athenry*
D **A**
Where once we watched the small free birds fly.
D **G** **D** **A**
Our love was on the wing we had dreams and songs to sing
A7 **D**
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.

D **G** **D** **A**
By a lonely prison wall, I heard a young man calling
D **G** **A**
“Nothing matters Mary when you're free,
D **G** **D** **A**
Against the Famine and the Crown I rebelled they ran me down
A7 **D**
Now you must raise our child with dignity.”

(Chorus)

D **G** **D** **A**
By a lonely harbor wall She watched the last star falling
D **G** **A**
As that prison ship sailed out against the sky
D **G** **D** **A**
Sure she'll wait and hope and pray For her love in Botany Bay
A7 **D**
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.

(Chorus)