

Talk Celtic

"The Fields of Athenry"

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By lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl calling
Michael they are taking you away
For you stole Trevaillians corn
So your young might see the morn
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

Chorus:

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

By 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 cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity.

Chorus

By lonely harbour wall, she watched the last hour
falling
As the prison-ship sailed out against the sky
But she'll live and hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

Chorus

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