

An Cat Dubh "Fields Of Athenry"

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Fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall I heard a young girl calling
□Michael they are taking you away,
For you stole Travellyn4s corn, so that the young might
see the morn4,
Now the prison ships lies waiting in the bay.□

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.
It4s so lonely 4round the fields of Athenry.

By a lonely prison wall I heard a young man calling
□Nothing matters, Mary, when you4re free.
Against the famine and the Crown I rebelled, they ran
me down.
Now you must raise our child with dignity.□

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.
It4s so lonely 4round the fields of Athenry.

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,
It4s so lonely 4round the fields of Athenry.

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.
It4s so lonely 4round the fields of Athenry.

