

Brian Kennedy

"The Fields Of Athenry"

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

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling
Nothing matters Mary when your're free,
Against the Famine and the Crown
I rebelled they cut 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
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.

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

Our love was on the wing we had dreams and songs to
Sing
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry.

