

## Irish Music

# "The Fields Of Athenry"

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By a lonely prison wall  
I heard a young girl calling  
"Michael they have taken you away  
For you stole Treveleyn's corn  
So the young might see the morn  
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay"

(Chorus)  
Low, lie the Fields of Athenry  
Where once we watched the small free birds fly  
Our love was on the wing  
We 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 you're free  
Against the Famine and the Crown  
I rebelled they ran me down  
Now, you must raise our child with dignity"

(Chorus)

By a lonely harbour wall  
She watched the last star falling  
As the 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)

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