

John Mayer Trio

"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 travelyns 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 freebirds fly.
Our love was on the wing,
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely rond 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 cut me down,
Now you must raise our child with dignity.'

Chorus

By a lonely harbour wall,
As she watched the last star falling
As the prison ship said out against the sky
For she lived in hope and prayed,
For her love in botany bay
It's so lonely round the fields of athenry

Chorus

It's so lonely round the fields of athenry

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