

Scythian "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
(Hey baby let the 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 you're 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
(Hey baby let the 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 harbor wall
She watched her last star falling
As that prison ship sailed out against the sky
How she'll wait and 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
(Hey baby let the 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

(Hey birdie, you're so fly, you fly through the Athenry,

hey birdie! Hey birdie!)

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