

Paddy Schmidt
"THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY"

Visit "[THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling
"Michael they are taking you away
For you stole Travellyn's corn
so that the young might see the morn'
Now the prison ship lies waiting in the bay"
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"
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
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

Visit [Paddy Schmidt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.