

Dubliners, The

"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 Trevelyan's corn
So the young might see the morn
Now a prison lay 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 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 cut 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
Or she live in hope and pray
For her love in Botany bay
It's lonely around the fields of Athenry

Chorus

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