

## Irish Aires

### "Fields of Athenry"

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By a lonely prison wall,  
I heard a young girl call:  
"Michael, they have taken 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  
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 call  
"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."

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 harbor wall,  
She watched the last star fall  
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky  
For she lived to 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.

