

The Fields of Athenry

Pete St. John

By the lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl calling
Michael they have taken you away
For you stole Trevelins corn so the young might see the morn
A prison ship lies 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
Its so lonely round the fields of Athenry

By the 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

[repeat chorus]

By the lonely harbour 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

[repeat chorus x 2]