

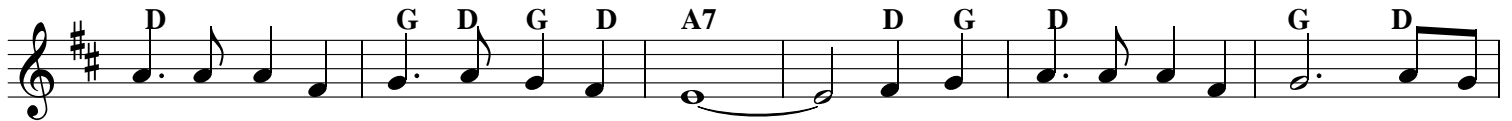
The Fields of Athenry

Pete St. John (Irish)

Key = D



1. By a lone-ly pris-on wall, I heard a young girl cal- ling.
2. By a lone-ly pris-on wall, I heard a young man cal- ling.
3. By a lone-ly harb-our wall, She watched the last star fal- ling. As the



1. Mich-ael they are tak-ing you a- way for you stole Trev-ely-ans corn. So the
2. Noth-ing mat-ters Mar-y when you're free a- gainst the fam-ine and the crown. I re-
3. pris- on ship sailed out a- gainst the sky for she lives to hope and pray. For her



1. young might see the morn. Now a pris- on ship lay wait- ing in the bay.
2. belled they cut me down. Now you must raise our child with dig- nit- y.
3. love in Bo- tan- y bay. It's so lone- ly around the fields of Ath- enr- y.

Refrain



Low lie the fields of Ath-enr- y 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 lone- ly round the fields of Ath- enr- y.