

Fields of Athenry

By lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling
"Michael, they have taken you away.
For you stole Trevelyn's corn
So the young might see the dawn
Now the 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 lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling
"Nothing matters, Mary, when you're free
'Gainst the famine and the crown
I rebelled, they ran me down
Now you must raise our child in 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 lonely harbour wall
She watched the last star falling
As the prison ship sailed out across the sky
Though she lives in hope and prays
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