

the fields of athenry

By a lonely prison wall
 I heard a young girl calling
 "Michael they have taken you away
 For you stole Treveleyn's corn.
 So the young might see the morn
 now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay."

refrein: 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 ran me down
 Now you must raise our child with dignity."

refrein + refrein instrumentaal

By a lonely harbour wall
 she watched the last star falling
 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.

refrein