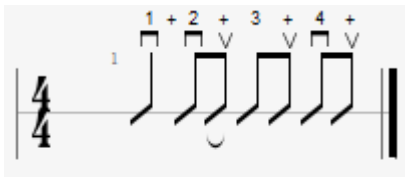


The Fields Of Athenry

Key - G

Strum Pattern



By the lonely prison wall
 I heard a young girl calling,
 Michael, they have taking you away,
 For you stole Trevelyn's corn,
 So the young might see the morn,
 Now 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
 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 cut me down,
 Now you must raise our child
 with dignity.

REPEAT CHORUS

By a lonely harbour wall
 She watched the last star falling
 As the prison ship
 sailed out against the sky
 For she'll live in hope and pray
 For her love in Botany Bay,
 It's so lonely round the fields
 of Athenry.

REPEAT CHORUS

FINISH ON A SLOW DOWN STROKE