

By a lonely harbour wall she watched the last star fal-ling
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
Sure she ll wait and hope and pray for her love in Botany bay
It s so lonely round the fields of athenry

[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