Fields Of Athenry Misc Traditional Traditional Irish song of freedom beautiful song recorded by many artists [Verse 1] G By a lonely prison wall С G D I heard a young girl calling G D С Micheal they are taking you away G C For you stole Trevelyn s corn G D So the young might see the morn Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay [Chorus] G C G Em Low lie the Fields of Athenry G р Where once we watched the small free birds fly G C Our love was on the wing G D We had dreams and songs to sing G Its so lonely round the Fields of Athenry [Verse 2] By a lonely prison wall I heard a young man calling Nothing matter Mary when your free, Against the famine and the Crown I rebelled they cut me down Now you must raise our child with dignity [Chorus] G C G Em Low lie the Fields of Athenry G D Where once we watched the small free birds fly G C Our love was on the wing G D We had dreams and songs to sing

Its so lonely round the Fields of Athenry [Verse 3] By a lonely harbor wall She watched the last star falling As that 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] G C G Em Low lie the Fields of Athenry G D Where once we watched the small free birds fly G C Our love was on the wing G D We had dreams and songs to sing G Its so lonely round the Fields of Athenry