

# The Fields of Athenry

by Pete St. John

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1. By a lonely prison wall  
I heard a young girl calling:  
“Michael, they have taken you away  
For you stole Trevelyan’s corn  
So the young might see the morn  
Now a 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.*

2. 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”

*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.*

3. By a lonely harbour wall  
She watched the last star falling  
As that prison ship sailed out against the sky  
For she lived in hope and pray  
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.*

