The Fields Of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall,

I heard a young girl calling

Michael they have taken you away,

For you stole Trevelyn'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

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

By a lonely harbour wall

She watched the last star falling

As the prison ship sailed out against the sky

For she lived in hope and pray

For her love in Botney 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