

The Fields of Athenry

by Pete St. John

All ^F By the lonely prison wall, ^{Bb} I heard a young girl ^{F C7} cal-ling

Women ^F Micheal they are taking you a-way ^{Bb C7}

^F For you stole Trevelyn's corn so the young might see the morn ^{Bb F C7}

^{C7} Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay ^F

All ^{F Bb F} Low Lie the fields of athen-ry ^{Dm}

^F where once we watched the small free birds fly ^{C7}

^F our love was on the wing ^{Bb}

^F We had dreams and songs to sing ^{C7}

^{C7} It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-ry ^F

All ^F By a lonely prison wall, ^{Bb} I heard a young man ^{F C7} cal-ling

Men ^F Nothing matters Mary when you're free ^{Bb C7}

^F Against the Famine and the Crown, ^{Bb F C7} I rebelled they ran me down

^{C7} Now you must raise our child with digni-ty. ^F

All Chorus

All ^F By a lonely harbour wall, ^{Bb} she watched the last star ^{F C7} fal-ling

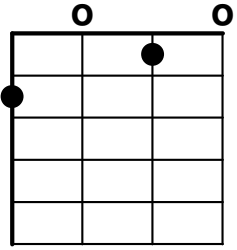
^F As that prison ship sailed out against the sky ^{Bb C7}

^F Sure she'll wait and hope and pray for her love in Botany Bay ^{Bb F C7}

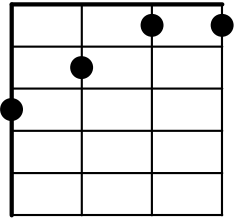
^F It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-ry

All Chorus

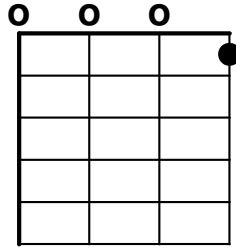
F



Bb



C7



Dm

