

# The Dubliners, Fields Of Athenry

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

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 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