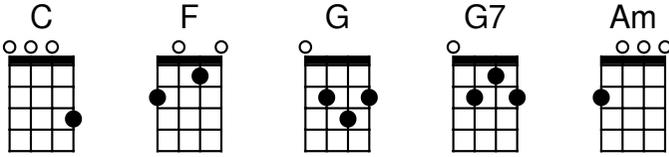


Fields of Athenry

Pete St. John



Verse 1:

By a [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young girl [C] call-[G] ling
[C] "Michael, they are [F] taking you a-[G] way,
For you [C] stole Trevelyan's [F] corn,
So the [C] young might see the [G] morn.
Now a prison ship lies [G7] waiting in the [C] bay."

CHORUS:

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am] ry
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing
It's so lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C] ry.

Verse 2:

By a [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young man [C] call-[G] ing
[C] "Nothing matters, [F] Mary, when you're [G] free
Against the [C] famine and the [F] crown,
I re-[C] belled, they ran me [G] down.
Now you must raise our [G7] child with digni-[C] ty."

Instrumental CHORUS:

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am] ry
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing
It's so lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C] ry.

Verse 3:

By a [C] lonely harbor wall, she [F] watched the last star [C] fall-[G] ing
As the [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G] sky

Sure she'll [C] wait and hope and [F] pray for her [C] love in Botany [G] Bay
It's so lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C] ry.

1st part CHORUS Sung with uke:

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am] ry
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly

2nd part Chorus instrumental

Our [C] love was on the [F] wing
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing
It's so lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C] ry.

Outro: acapella tag, last line

[G] It's so lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen-[C] ry.