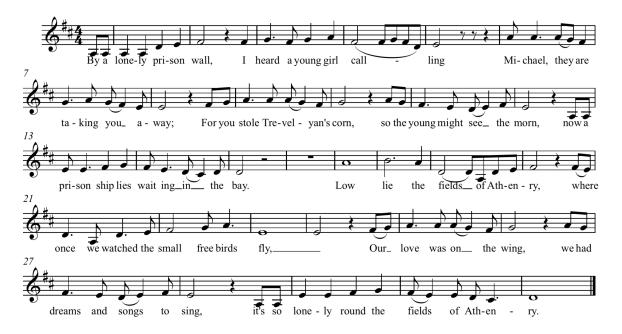
THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY



By a lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl calling Michael, they are taking you away For you stole Trevelyn's corn, so the young might see the morn Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.

CHORUS:

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 ran me down Now you must raise our child with dignity.

CHORUS

By a lonely harbour wall, she watched the last star falling And that prison ship sailed out against the sky Sure she'll wait and hope and pray, for her love in Botany Bay It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.