

THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY

The image shows a musical score for the song 'The Fields of Athenry'. It consists of five staves of music in a treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff starts at measure 7, the second at 13, the third at 21, and the fourth at 27. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with a mix of eighth and quarter notes.

By a lone-ly pri-son wall, I heard a young girl call - ling Mi- chael, they are
7
ta - king you_ a - way; For you stole Tre-vel - yan's corn, so the young might see_ the morn, now a
13
pri-son ship lies wait ing_in_ the bay. Low lie the fields_ of Ath-en - ry, where
21
once we watched the small free birds fly,_____ Our_ love was on_ the wing, we had
27
dreams and songs to sing, it's so lone - ly round the fields of Ath-en - ry.

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.