

The Fields of Athenry

Componist: Pete St. John

1

duw 5 5 5 5 6 5' 7 7 6' 6' 6' 8 7 6' 7 6

trek 7

Bas C c C c C c C c F f F f C c C c G g G g

7

8 8 8 7 6' 8 6' 7 7 6' 8 8 8 8 7

Bas G g G g C c C c F f F f G g G g G g G g C c C c

13

6' 8 6' 7 5' 6 5' 7 7 3' 3' 7 7 6' 8 6' 7 5' 6 6

Bas F f F f C c C c G g G g G g G g G g G g C c C c

19

8 7' 8 6 5 6 5' 7 5' 6 5 6 5'

Bas C c C c C c C c F f F f C c C c C c C c C c

25

7 6' 8 7 6' 8 8 8 8 7 6' 8 6'

Bas C c C c G g G g G g G g C c C c F f F f

30

7 5' 6 5' 7 7 3' 3' 7 7 6' 8 6' 7 5' 6 6

Bas C c C c G g G g G g G g G g G g C c C c C

The Fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling
Micheal 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 matter Mary when your 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 harbor wall
She watched the last star falling
As 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.

Chorus