# Fields of Athenry

**[D]** By a lonely prison wall, I **[G]** heard a young girl **[D]** call-**[A]**ing,
**[D]** Michael they have **[G]** taken you a-**[A]**way,
For you **[D]** stole Trevelyn's **[G]** corn,
so the **[D]** young might see the **[A]** morn,
Now a **[Em]** prison ship lies **[A7]** waiting in the **[D]** bay.

> **[D]** Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athen-**[Bm]**ry,
> Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly,
> Our **[D]** love was on the **[G]** wing,
> We had **[D]** dreams and songs to **[A]** sing,
> It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen-**[D]**ry.

By a **[D]** lonely prison wall, I **[G]** heard a young man **[D]** call-**[A]**ing,
**[D]** Nothing matters **[G]** Mary when you're **[A]** free,
Against the **[D]** famine and the **[G]** Crown,
I re-**[D]**belled, they cut me **[A]** down,
Now **[Em]** you must raise our **[A7]** child with digni-**[D]**ty. *{to chorus}*

By a **[D]** lonely harbour wall, she **[G]** watched the last star **[D]** fall-**[A]**ing,
As the **[D]** prison ship sailed **[G]** out against the **[A]** sky,
For she'll **[D]** live in hope and **[G]** pray, for her **[D]** love in Botany **[A]** Bay,
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen-**[D]**ry

*{to chorus}*