

The Fields Of Athenry - Asonance

1. By a lonely prison wall I heard a young girl calling
"Michael they have taken you away
for you stole Trevalyan's corn so the young could see the morn
now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay."
R: 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.
2. 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 cut me down
now you must raise our child with dignity."
R:
3. By a lonely harbour wall she watch the last star falling
as the prison ship sailed out against the sky
for she lived in hope and pray for her love in Botany Bay
it's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.
R: