

## The Fields of Athenry Pete St. John

By a [F] lonely prison wall, I [Bb] heard a young girl [F] call-  
[C] ing  
[F] "Michael, they have [Bb] taken you a- [C] way,  
For you [F] stole Trevelyan's [Bb] corn,  
So the [F] young might see the [C] morn.  
Now a [Gm] prison ship lies [C] waiting in the [F] bay."

[F] Low [Bb] lie the [F] fields of Athen- [Dm] ry  
Where [F] once we watched the small free birds [C] fly  
Our [F] love was on the [Bb] wing  
We had [F] dreams and songs to [C] sing  
It's so [Gm] lonely round the [C] fields of Athen- [F] ry.

By a [F] lonely prison wall, I [Bb] heard a young man [F] call-  
[C] ing  
[F] "Nothing matters, [Bb] Mary, when you're [C] free  
Against the [F] famine and the [Bb] crown,  
I re- [F] belled, they cut me [C] down.  
Now [Gm] you must raise our [C] child with digni- [F] ty."

By a [F] lonely harbour wall, she [Bb] watched the last star [F]  
fall- [C] ing  
As the [F] prison ship sailed [Bb] out against the [C] sky  
Sure she'll [F] wait and hope and [Bb] pray for her [F] love in  
Botany [C] Bay  
It's so [Gm] lonely round the [C] fields of Athen- [F] ry

Finish with two choruses and then repeat last line

