

# Fields of Athenry

Pete St. John

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1. By a lone - ly pri - son wall I heard a young girl cal - ling,  
2. By a lone - ly pri - son wall I heard a young man cal - ling,  
3. By a lone - ly har - bor wall she watched the last star fal - ling As the

6 "Michael they have ta - ken you a - way. For you stole Tre - ve - lyan's  
"No - thing mat - ters, Ma - ry, when you're free. Against the fam - ine and the  
pri - son ship sailed out a - gainst the sky. For she lived in hope and

11 corn So the young might see the morn, Now a pri - son ship lies  
crown I re - belled, they cut me down, Now you must raise our  
prayed For her love in Bo - t'ny Bay It's so lone - ly round the

15 wait - ing in the bay" Low lie the fields of A - then - ry Where  
child with dig - ni - ty."  
fields of A - then - ry.

22 once we watched the small free birds fly. Our love was on the wing We had

28 dreams and songs to sing It's so lone - ly round the fields of A - then - ry.