

FIELDS OF ATHENRY

(Written by Pete St John, performed by Danny Doyle, 1979)

4/4 TIME

INTRO: [G] [G] [C] [C]

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

Chorus:

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

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

Repeat Chorus

By the [C] lonely harbour wall,
She [F] watched the last star [C] fall [G] ing [G]
As the [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G] sky [G]
For she [C] lived to hope and [F] pray
For her [C] love in Botany [G] Bay
[G] And it's so lonely round the fields of Athen [C] ry [C]

Repeat Chorus – Twice to end, slowing down on last line

