

# ***FIELDS OF ATHENRY***

(Pete St. John)

BY A LONELY PRISON WALL,  
I HEARD A YOUNG GIRL CALLING:  
"MICHAEL, THEY HAVE TAKEN YOU AWAY:  
FOR YOU STOLE TREVELYAN'S CORN  
SO THE YOUNG MIGHT SEE THE MORN  
NOW THE PRISON SHIP LIES WAITING IN THE BAY!"

*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*

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 KNOCKED ME DOWN -  
NOW YOU MUST RAISE OUR CHILD WITH DIGNITY ..."

BY A LONELY HARBOR WALL  
SHE WATCHED THE LAST STAR FALLING  
AS THE PRISON SHIP SAILED OUT AGAINST THE SKY  
NOW SHE'LL WAIT AND HOPE AND PRAY  
FOR HER LOVE IN BOTANY BAY  
IT'S SO LONELY ROUND THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY!