

# Fields of Athenry

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Pete St. John

Pete St John, The Dubliners : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtzEaWc36lw>  
Capo on 2 to play along

[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A]ing,  
[D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A]way,  
For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn,  
so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,  
Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,  
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

By a [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young man [D] call-[A]ing,  
[D] Nothing matters [G] Mary when you're [A] free,  
Against the [D] famine and the [G] Crown,  
I re-[D]belled, they cut me [A] down,  
Now [Em] you must raise our [A7] child with digni-[D]ty.

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,  
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

By a [D] lonely harbour wall, she [G] watched the last star [D] fall-[A]ing,  
As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky,  
For she'll [D] live in hope and [G] pray, for her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,  
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

