

# Fields of Athenry

♩ = 150

8

by a lone-ly prison-wall I  
 by a lone-ly prison wall I  
 by a lone-ly harbor wall she

10

heard a young girl call-ing  
 heard a young man call-ing  
 watched the last star fal-ling as the

Mi-chael they have ta-ken you a - way  
 noth-ing mat-ters ma-ry when you're free  
 pris-on ship sailed out a-gainst the sky

17

for you stole Tre-vey-lyn's corn so the young might see the morn now a pri-son ship lies  
 'gainst the fam-ine and the crown I re-belled they cut me down now you must raise our  
 for she'd live in hope and pray for her love in bot-any bay its so lone-ly 'round the

23

wait-ing in the bay low lie the fields of ath-en ry where once we watched the  
 child with dig-ni - ty  
 fields of Ath-en - ry

31

small free birds fly our love was on the wing we had dreams and songs to sing it's so

38

1. 2. B E

lone-ly 'round the fields of Ath-en - ry it's so lone-ly 'round the fields of Ath-en - ry