Fields of Athenry
by Pete St. John

Intro:

By a lonely prison wall— I heard a young girl call— a-a-all-ing—

F . . . . . . Bb . . . . . F . . . . . C . . . . . . .


No, they have taken you away—


For you stole Tre-vel-yan’s corn— That your young might see— the morn—


Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay—

F . . . Bb . . . . F . . . Am\ | Dm . .

Chorus:

Low------ lie------ the Fields------ of Athen-ry------

Where once we watched the small free birds fly------

F . . . . . . Dm . . . . . C . . . . . . .

Our love was on the wing We had dreams and so--ongs to sing——


It's so lonely 'round the Fields------ of Athen-ry------

By a lonely prison wall— I heard a young man call— a-a-all-ing------

F . . . . . Bb . . . . . C . . . . . . .

No-thing mat-ters Mar-y when you're free------


A-against the famine and the Crown I re-bel-led they cut me down------

now You must raise our child with dignity——

F . . . Bb . . . . F . . . Am\ | Dm . .

Chorus:

Low------ lie------ the Fields------ of Athen-ry------

Where once we watched the small free birds fly------

F . . . . . . Dm . . . . . C . . . . . . .

Our love was on the wing We had dreams and so--ongs to sing——


It's so lonely 'round the Fields------ of Athen-ry------
Instrumental Chorus:

F . . . |Bb . . . |F . . Am\ |Dm . . . |
F . . . |Dm . . . |C . . . | . . . |

By a lone-ly har-bor wall—— She watched the last star fall—— a-a-all-ing——

As that pris-on— ship— sailed out— a-gainst the sky——

For she'll live— and hope— and pray—— for her love— in Bo-ta-ny Bay——

It's so lonely—— 'round the Fields— of Ath-en-ry——

F . . . |Bb . . . |F . . Am\ |Dm . .
Chorus: Low—— lie—— the Fields—— of Ath-en-ry——

. |F . . . |Dm . . . |C . . . | . . .
Where once we watched the small—— free birds fly——

Our love— was on—— the wing—— We had dreams— and so—ongs to sing——

It's so lonely—— 'round the Fields—— of Ath-en-ry——

C . . . |C7 . . . |F . . . Am\ |F \}

San Jose Ukulele Club
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