

trad.
arr.: Stöhr

1. By the lone-ly pri-son wall I heard the young girl cal-ling:

"Michael, they are ta-king you a-way. For you stole Trevelyan's corn So the

young might see the morn Now a pri-son ship lies waiting in the bay".

2. 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 cut me down.
 Now you must raise our child with dignity.

3. By a lonely prison wall she watched the last star falling
 as the prison ship sailed out against the sky.
 For she lived in hope and pray
 for her love in Botany Bay.
 It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.

19 F B \flat C 7 F Dm C 7 F C 7 B \flat F

Low, lie the fields of Athen-ry where once we watched the small free birds

25 C 7 F B \flat C 7 F B \flat F

fly Our love was on the wing, we had dreams and songs to
the free birds fly

30 C 7 F C 7 C 7 C 7 F

sing. It's so lone - ly 'round the fields of A then - ry.