## FIELDS OF ATHENRY

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

## **CHORUS:**

DGDBmLow lie the fields of AthenryADAWhere once we watched the small free birds flyDGDAOur love was on the wing, we had dreams and songs to singAA7DIt's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

DGDABy a lonely prison wall I heard a young boy callingDGANothing matters Mary when you're freeDGDGDAAgainst the famine and the Crown, I rebelled, they cut me downAA7DDNow you must raise our child with dignity

## CHORUS

## CHORUS