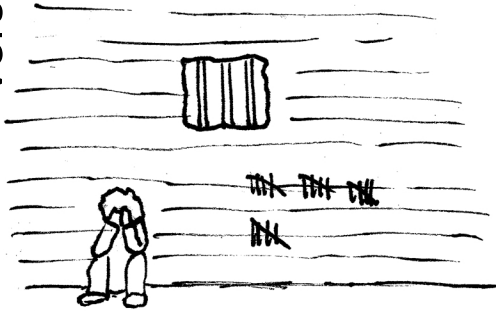


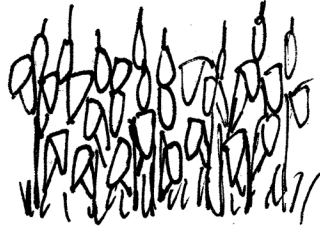
The Fields of Athenry

Lyrics and music by Peter Mooney, 1979

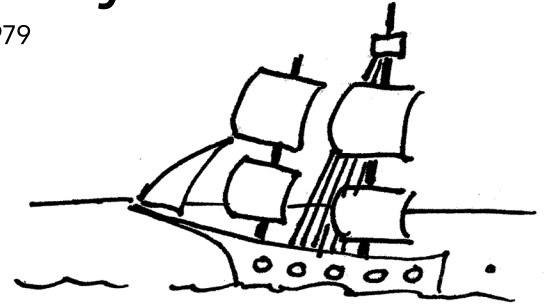
verse 1



By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling



"Michael, they have
taken you away
For you stole
Trevelyan's corn



So the young might
see the morn
Now a prison ship lies
waiting in the bay"

chorus

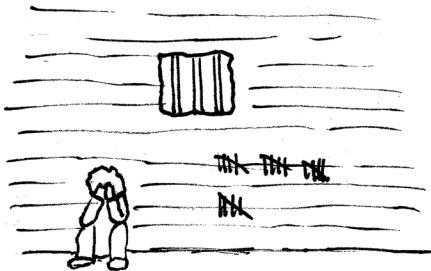


Low lie the fields of Athenry
Where once we watched
the small free birds fly

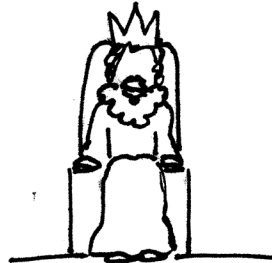


Our love was on the wing
we had dreams
and songs to sing
It's so lonely 'round
the fields of Athenry

verse 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

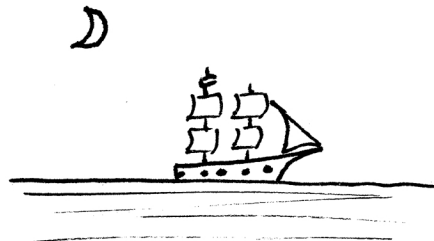


I rebelled,
they cut me down
Now you must raise
our child with dignity"

verse 3



By a lonely harbour wall
She watched the last star falling



As that 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