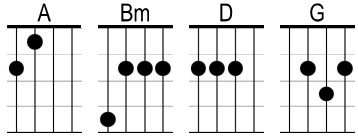


The Fields Of Athenry

The Dubliners



A | D |

By a **D** lonely prison | wall, I **G** heard a young girl **D** cal-**A**ling |
D Michael, they have **G** taken you a**A**way |
For you **D** stole Trevelyan's **G** corn so the **D** young might see the **A** morn'
Now a | prison ship lies | waiting in the **D** bay |

Chorus

D Low, **G** lie the **D** fields of Athen**Bm**ry
Where **D** once we watched the | small free birds **A** fly |
Our **D** love was on the **G** wing, we had **D** dreams and songs to **A** sing
It's so | lonely round the | fields of Athen**D**ry |

By a **D** lonely prison | wall, I **G** heard a young man **D** cal-**A**ling |
D Nothing matters, **G** Mary, when you're **A** free |
Against the **D** famine and the **G** crown, I re**D**belled, they cut me **A** down
Now | you must raise our | child with digni**D**ty |

Repeat Chorus

By a **D** lonely harbor | wall, she **G** watched the last star **D** fal-**A**ling |
As the **D** prison ship sailed **G** out against the **A** sky |
For she'd **D** live in hope and **G** pray for her **D** love in Botany **A** Bay
It's so | lonely round the | fields of Athen**D**ry |

D Low, **G** lie the **D** fields of Athen**Bm**ry
Where **D** once we watched the | small free birds **A** fly |
Our **D** love was on the **G** wing, we had **D** dreams and songs to **A** sing
It's so | lonely round the | fields of Athen **1/2D**ry **1/2G** **D↓**