

Fields of Athenry

Scythian

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling
Michael they are taking you away
For you stole Trevelyns corn
So the young might see the morn

Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay Low lie the fields of Athenry

Where once we watched the small free birds fly

(Hey baby let the free birds fly)

Our love was on the wing

We had dreams and songs to sing

Its so lonely round the fields of Athenry By a lonely prison wall

I heard a young man calling

Nothing matters Mary when youre free,

Against the Famine and the Crown

I rebelled they ran me down

Now you must raise our child with dignity Low lie the fields of Athenry

Where once we watched the small free birds fly

(Hey baby let the free birds fly)

Our love was on the wing

We had dreams and songs to sing

Its so lonely round the fields of Athenry

By a lonely harbor wall

She watched her last star falling

As that prison ship sailed out against the sky

How shell wait and hope and pray

For her love in Botany Bay

Its so lonely round the fields of Athenry Low lie the fields of Athenry

Where once we watched the small free birds fly

(Hey baby let the free birds fly)

Our love was on the wing

We had dreams and songs to sing

Its so lonely round the fields of Athenry (Hey birdie, youre so fly, you fly through the Athenry, hey birdie! Hey birdie!)

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