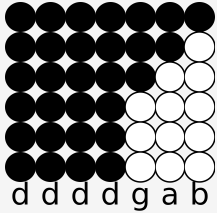


Tin whistle tabs for: The Fields of Athenry

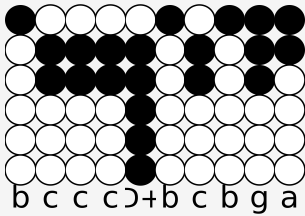
Categories: Irish

Author/Performer: Pete St.John

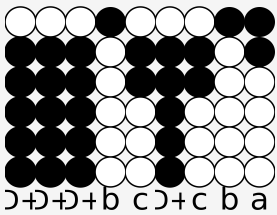
A LAMENT



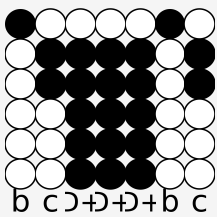
By a lonely prison wall



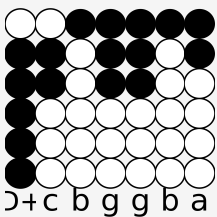
I heard a young girl ca-a-a-a-all



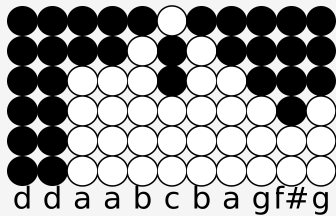
Michael, they have taken you away



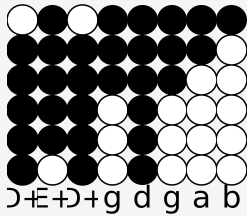
For you stole Trevelyns corn



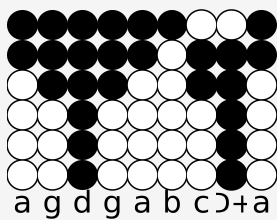
So our young might see the morn



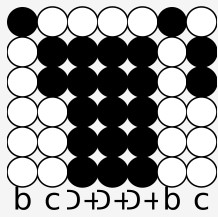
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay
CHORUS



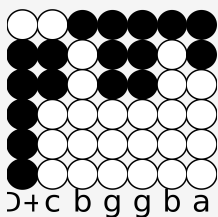
Low lie the fields of Athenry



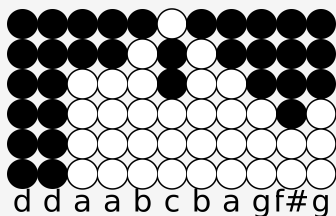
Where once we watched the small free birds fly



Our love was on the wing



We had dreams and songs to sing



Its so lonely round the fields of Athenry
By lonely prison wall
I heard a young man ca-a-a-a-all
Nothing matters Mary when your free
Against the famine and the Crown
I rebelled they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity

CHORUS

By a lonely harbour wall
She watched the last star fa-a -a -a-all
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
For she lived to hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
Its so lonely round the fields of Athenry
CHORUS TO END

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>