

The Kelly Family, Fields of athenry

Through lonely prison walls
I heard a young man calling:
Michael, they are taking you away
For you stole Travelyens 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
Our love was on the wing
we had dreams and songs to sing
its so lonely round the fields of Athenry
Through lonely prison walls
I heard a young girl calling:
Nothing matters, Mary, when youre free
Against the Famine and the Crown
I rebelled, they cut 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
Our love was on the wing
we had dreams and songs to sing
its so lonely round the fields of Athenry
Through lonely harbour walls
she watched the last star falling
as the prison ship sailed out against the sky
For shell live 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
Our love was on the wing
we had dreams and songs to sing
its so lonely round the fields of Athenry
Its so lonely round the fields of Athenry