

Dropkick Murphys, Fields Of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall,
I heard a young girl calling
"Michael they have taken you away.
For you stole Trevelyn'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.

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."

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.

By a lonely harbor wall,
She watched the last star falling,
As that prison ship sailed out against the sky.
Sure, she'll wait and hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay,
It's 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,
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.