

# The Fields of Athenry

Traditionell

Violine

6

12

17

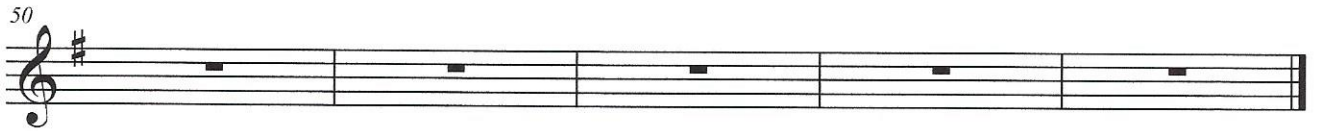
23

29

35

40

45



## The fields of Athenry (Mandolin)

[Verse 1]

By the (C) lonely prison wall, i (F) heard a young girl (C) cal- (G)ling  
 (C) Micheal they have (F) taken you a-(G)way  
 For you (C) stole trevelins (F) corn so the (C) young might see the (G) morn  
 Now a prison ship lies (G7) waiting in the (C) bay

[Chorus]

(C) Low (F) Lie The (C) fields of athen-(am)ry  
 where (C) once we watched the small free birds (G) fly  
 our (C) love was on the (F) wing  
 We had (C) dreams and songs to (G) sing  
 It's so lonely round the (G7) fields of athen-(C)ry

[Verse 2]

By the (C) lonely prison wall, i (F) heard a young man (C) cal-(G)ling  
 (C) Nothing matters (F) mary when your (G) free  
 against the (C) famine and the (F) crown, i (C) fought they cut me (G) down  
 now you must raise our (G7) child with digni-(C)ty

[Verse 3]

By the (C) lonely harbor wall, she (F) watched the last star (C) fal-(G)ling  
 (C) as the prisonship sailed (F) out against the (G) sky  
 for she'd (C) live in hope and (F) pray for her (C) love in botany (G) bay  
 and it's so lonely round the (G7) fields of athen-(C)ry