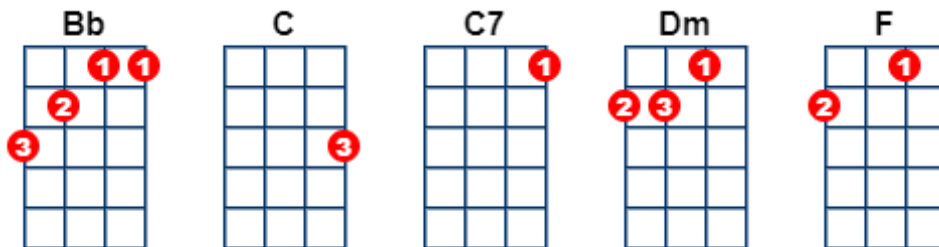


The Fields of Athenry – The Dubliners



By a [F] lonely prison wall I [Bb] heard a young girl [F] ca[C]lling,
[F] "Michael they have [Bb] taken you [C] away!
For you [F] stole Trevelyn's [Bb] corn,
So, the [F] young might see the [C] morn,
Now a prison ship lies [C7] waiting in the [F] bay."

*[F] Low [Bb] lie the [F] fields of Athen[Dm]ry,
Where [F] once we watched the [Dm] small free bird [C] fly,
our [F] love was on the [Bb] wing,
We had [F] dreams and songs [C] to sing,
It's so lonely round the [C7] fields of Athen[F]ry.*

By a [F] lonely prison wall I [Bb] heard a young man [F] ca[C]lling,
[F] "Nothing matters, [Bb] Mary, when you're [C] free.
Against the [F] famine and the [Bb] Crown,
I rebelled, they [F] cut me [C] down,
Now you must raise our [C7] child with digni[F]ty."

*[F] Low [Bb] lie the [F] fields of Athen[Dm]ry,
Where [F] once we watched the [Dm] small free bird [C] fly,
our [F] love was on the [Bb] wing,
We had [F] dreams and songs [C] to sing,
It's so lonely round the [C7] fields of Athen[F]ry.*

By a [F] lonely harbour wall she [Bb] watched the last star [F] fa[C]lling,
As that [F] prison ship sailed [Bb] out against the [C] sky,
For she'll [F] live in hope and [Bb] pray,
For her [F] love in Botany [C] Bay,
It's so lonely round the [C7] fields of Athen[F]ry.

(Outro – one stroke chords)

*[F] Low [Bb] lie the [F] fields of Athen[Dm]ry,
Where [F] once we watched the [Dm] small free bird [C] fly,
our [F] love was on the [Bb] wing,
We had [F] dreams and songs [C] to sing,
It's so lonely round the [C7] fields of Athen[F]ry.
It's so lonely round the [C7] fields of Athen[F]ry.*