

70- Fields Of A thenry

Melody

D D G D

By a lone - ly pri-son wall, I heard a young girl cal - - -
 By a lone - ly pri-son wall, I heard a young man call - - -
 By a lo - nely har-bor wall, she watched the last star fall - - -

Counter

Bass

6 A A D G A A

M. ling Mic - hael they have ta - ken you a - way For you
 ing "Noth - ing mat - ters, Mar - y, when you're free Against the
 ing As the prison ship sailed out a - gainst the sky For she

C.

B.

12 D G D A

M. stole Tre - vely - an's corn so the young might see the morn A
 fa - mine and the crown, I re - belled, they cut me down. Now
 lived to hope and pray for her love in Bo - tany Bay It's so

C.

B.

16 A A D D

M. pri - son ship lies wai - ting in the bay.
 you must raise our child with dig - ni - ty."
 lone - ly round the fields of A - then - ry.

C.

B.

70 Fields Of Athenry

20

M. 

Low lie the field of At-hen - ry Where

C. 

B. 

24

M. 

once we watched the small free birds fly Our

C. 

B. 

28

M. 

love was on the wing We had dreams and songs to sing And so

C. 

B. 

32

M. 

lone - ly round the fields of At - hen - ry.

C. 

B. 