

70- Fields of Athenry

Pete St. John

Violin

I IV

By the lon - ly pri-son wall, I heard a young girl

I V I IV

cal - - - ling Michael they have ta - ken you a -

V I IV

way For you stole Tre-vely - an's corn so the

I V V

young might see the morn A pri - son ship lies wai - ting in the

I I IV I vi

bay. Low lie the fields of Athen - ry Where

I V I

once we watched the small free birds fly O-ur love was on the

IV I V

wing We had dreams and songs to sing And so lone - ly round the

V4 I

fields of At - hen - ry.