The Fields Of Athenry – Tenor Solo

1. By a lonely prison wall,
I heard a young girl calling:
“Michael, they have taken you away,
For you stole Trevelyan´s corn,
So the young might see the morn.
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.”

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.

2. 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 rise our child wirh 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.

3. By a lonely harbour wall,
She watched the last star falling
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
For she lived in hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay.
It´s so lonely round the Fields of Athenry.

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