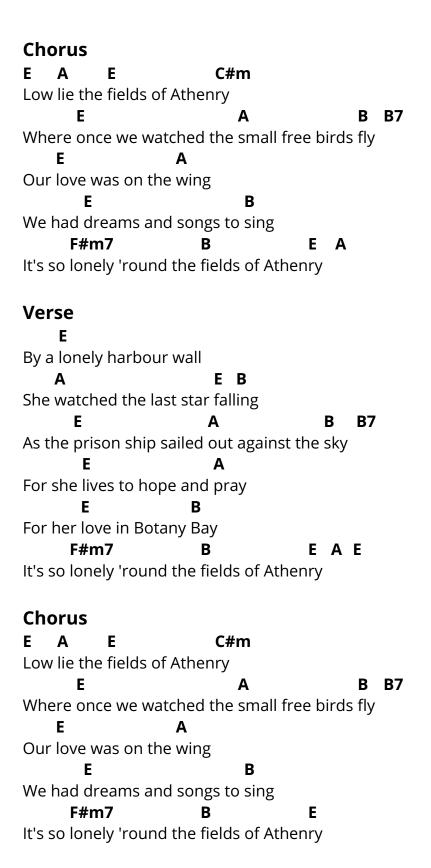
## **The Fields Of Athenry**

The High Kings

Verse
By a lonely prison wall
A E B
I heard a young girl calling  E A B B7
"Michael, they have taken you away <b>E A</b>
For you stole Trevelyn's corn <b>E B</b>
So the young might see the morn
F#m7 B E A
As a prison ship lies waiting in the bay"
Chorus
E A E C#m
Low lie the fields of Athenry  E  A  B B7
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
E A
Our love was on the wing
E B
We had dreams and songs to sing
F#m7 B E A C#m E A It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry
it's so lonely Tourid the fields of Atherity
Verse
E
By a lonely prison wall <b>A E B</b>
I heard a young man calling
E A B B7
"Nothing matters, Mary, when you're free <b>E A</b>
Against the famine and the Crown
E B
I rebelled, they cut me down
F#m7 B E A
Now you must raise our child with dignity"



## Chorus A E C#m Low lie the fields of Athenry E A B B7 Where once we watched the small free birds fly E A Our love was on the wing E B We had dreams and songs to sing F#m7 B E It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry F#m7 B E

It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry