

The High Kings - The Fields Of Athenry

Tom: **E**
Intro: **A D A D**

[Primeira Parte]

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

[Refrão]

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

[Segunda Parte]

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 raise our child with dignity

[Refrão]

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

[Terceira Parte]

By a lonely harbor wall, she watched the last star falling

As the prison ship sailed out against the sky

For she'd live in hope and pray for her love in Botany Bay

It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

[Refrão]

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

Low lie the fields of Athenry

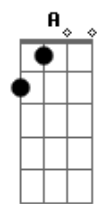
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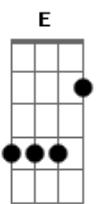
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It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

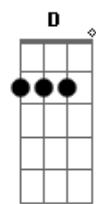
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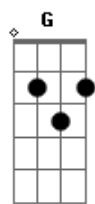
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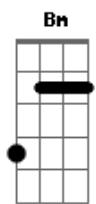
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