

Irish Folk Songs

1

Fields of Athenry

The Dubliners

1. By a ^G lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling ^C
^G Micheal they are taking you away ^C ^D
^G For you stole Trevelyn's corn ^C
So the young might see the morn ^G ^D
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay ^G

^G ^C ^G ^{Em}
Low lie the Fields of Athenry
^G ^D
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
^G ^C
Our love was on the wing
^G ^D
We had dreams and songs to sing
^G
Its so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

2. By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling
Nothing matter Mary when your free,
Against the famine and the Crown
I rebelled they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity
By a lonely harbor wall
She watched the last star falling
As that prison ship sailed out against the sky
Sure she'll wait and hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

For what the law was powerless to do in that it was weakened by the sinful nature, God did by sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful man to be a sin offering. And so he condemned sin in sinful man, in order that the righteous requirements of the law might be fully met in us, who do not live according to the sinful nature but according to the Spirit.

Some notes