

98. The Fields of Athenry. Dubliners. 9. Juni. 2017.

By the lonely prison wall,
I heard a young girl calling.
Michael, they have taken you away,
For you stole Trevelyn`s corn
So the young might see the morn`
Now a prison ship lie`s waiting in the bay.

***Omkvæd: 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.***

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.

Omkvæd: Low lie the Fields - of Athenry

Musikalsk mellemspil. (kun omkvæd).

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



:I Omkvæd: Low lie, the Fields - of Athenry I:

Musiken spiller derefter sidste linie i sidste omkvæd som afslutning.