*By a lonely prison wall   
I heard a young girl calling   
Micheal they are taking you away   
For you stole Trevelyn'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.   
  
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 ran me down   
Now you must raise our child with 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.   
  
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.   
  
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.*