Paddy Reilly Intro: 4/4 || **B7** % | E - A | E By a lone-ly pris-on wall_ A I heard a young girl call-ing____ B7 Mich-eal they have tak-en you a-way___ For you stole Trev-el-yn's corn_ **B7** So the young might see the morn_ | E - A | Our pris-on ship lies wait-ing in the bay_ E A Chorus: Low lie the Fields of Ath-en-ry_ Where once we watched the small free birds fly____ Our love was on the wing __ We had dreams and songs to sing_ | E - A | It's so lone-ly 'round the Fields of Ath-en-ry___ By a lone-ly pris-on wall_ I heard a young man call-in'____ Noth-ing mat-ters Mar-y when you're free A-gainst the Fam-ine and the Crown I re-belled they caught me down | E - A | E | Now you must raise our child with dig-ni-ty_ **Chorus: Chorus: Instrumental** By a lone-ly har-bour wall_ She watched the last star fall-in'_ As the pris-on ship sailed out a-gainst the sky___ Ε For she'll live in hope and pray_ For her love in Bot-a-ny Bay | E - A | E | It's so lone-ly 'round the Fields of Ath-en-ry_

Chorus:

Outro: |

B7 | % |

Α |

Fields of Athenry