

The Fields of Athenry

Scottish Lament

D G D A

By a lone-ly pri-son wall, I heard a young girl cal-ling
By a lone-ly pri-son wall, I heard a young man cal-ling
By a lone-ly har-bor wall, she watched the last star fal-ling

Harm.

Mel. Tab

Harm. Tab.

6 D G A

Mich-ael they are tak - ing you a way. For you
 Noth-ing mat - ters Mar - y when you're free; A - gainst the
 as that pri - son ship sailed out a - gainst the sky; Sure she'll

6 0 1 2 3 4 5 4 2 3 4 3 2 0 1 0 1 2 3

4 4 6 7 7 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 6

11 D G D A

11

stole Tre - vel - yn's fam - ine and the wait and hope and corn, crown, pray, so the I re for her young might see the belled they ran me love of Bo - ta - ny morn down Bay, Now a Now I It's so

