

Buachail an Eirne

Clannad

Verse 1

Buachail n Eirne m 's bhragfainn fin cailn deas g,Ni iarrfainn b spr lithe t m fin saibhir go leor,'s liom Corcaigh
'a mhad , dh thaobh a ghleanna 's Tr Eoghain,'s mura n-athra me basa 's m an t-oidhr' ar Chontae

Mhaigeo. Verse 2

Rachaidh m amrach a dhanamh leanna fn choill,Gan coite 's gan bd, gan grinnn briche ar bith liom,Ach duillir
na gcaobh mar ide leapa os mo chionn,r 'sheacht mh'anam dag th 's t ag fachaint orm anall Verse 3
Buachailleacht b, mo leo, nr chleacht m ariamh,Ach ag imirt 's ag 'l le hgmhn deasa f shliabh,M chaill m mo str
n d' gur chaill m mo chiall,A's n m liom do phg n 'n bhrig at ar caitheamh le bliain. Verse 4

A chuisle 's a str n ps an seandúine liath,Ach ps a' fear g, mo leo, mura maire s ach bliain,N beidh t go fill gan n
mac os do chionn,A shilfeadh aon deoir trthnna n ar maidin go trom. Translation

Verse 1

I am a boy from the Erne and I'd coax a nice young girl,I wouldn't ask for a dowry with her, I'm rich enough
myself,I own Cork, big as it is, both sides of the glen and Tyrone,And if I don't change my ways I'll be the heir
for County Mayo. Verse 2

I will go out tomorrow to make ale in the wood,Without a coracle or boat, without even a pinch of malt with
me,With only the leaves of the branches as bed-cover over me Oh! and you, my delight, looking over at
me. Verse 3

Cow herding, alas, I did not never practice,But playing and drinking with young women on the mountainside,If
I lost my wealth and I don't think I lost my sense,And your kiss is no more to me than a shoe worn for a
year.My love and treasure, don't marry the old grey man,But marry a young man, alas, even though he lives but
a year,Or you'll still be without a daughter or son above you,Who'd be crying in the afternoon or in the morning
in sorrow.

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