

Ta Mo Chleamhnas Deanta (My Match It Is Made)

Van Morrison & The Chieftains

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Traditional, arranged by Van Morrison/Paddy Moloney Ta mo chleamhnas deanta o athru areir

S'ni mo na go dtaithnioonn an bhean liom fein

Ach fagfaidh me i mo dhiaidh i

'gus imeoidh me liom fein

Ar fud na gcoillte craobhach My match it was made here last night

To a girl I neither love nor like

But I'll take my own advice

And leave her behind

And go roaming the wild woods all over.

Shiuil mise thoir agus shiuil mise thiar.

Shiuil mise Corcaigh 'gus sraide Bh'l'ath Cliath

Ach samhail de mo chailin deas ni fhaca mise riamh.

'Si an bhean dubh a dhfhag mo chroi craite I walked up and I walked down.

I walked Cork, and Dublin, and Belfast towns,

But no equal to my true love could I find.

She's the wee la*s that's left my heart broken. D'eirigh me ar maidin dha uair roimh an la

'gus fuair me litir o mo mhile ghra

Chuala me an smoilin 's an londubh a ra

Gur ealiagh mo ghra thar saile

I got up two hours before day

And I got a letter from my true love.

I heard the blackbird and linnet say

That my love had crossed the ocean.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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