

Buachaill on Eirne

Celtic Thunder

Buachaill o'n Eirne me 's bhreagfainn calin deas og
Ni iarrfainn bo spre lei ta me fhein saibhir go leor
'S liom Corcaigh da mheid e dha thaobh a' ghleanna 's Tir Eoghain
'S mura n-athrai me beasai 's me n' t-oidhr' ar Chontae Mhaigh EoCome by the hills to the land where fancy is
free
And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs meet the sea
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun
And the cares of tomorrow can wait 'til this day is doneCome by the hills to the land where life is a song
And stand where the birds fill the air with their joy all day long
Where the trees sway in time and even the wind sings in tune
And the cares of tomorrow can wait 'til this day is doneCome by the hills to the land where legends remain
And the stories of old fill the heart and may yet come again
Where the past has been lost and the future is still to be won
And the cares of tomorrow can wait 'til this day is done

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