

Buachail on Eirne

The Corrs

Buachail n irne m 's bhragfainn cailn deas g
N iarrfainn b spr li t m fhin saibhir go leor
'S liom Corcaigh da mhid , dh thaobh
a' ghleanna 's Tr Eoghain
'S mura n-athra m basa 's m n' t-oidhr'
ar Chontae Mhaigh EoRachaidh m 'mrach ag dhanamh leanna fn choill
Gan choite gan bd gan grinnn brach' ar bith liom
Ach duillir na gcraobh mar adaigh leapa os mo chionn
'S r sheacht m'anam dag th 's t 'fachaint orm anallBuachailleacht b, mo leo, nr chleacht mise ariamh
Ach ag imirt 's ag l le h'gmhn deasa an tsliabh
M chaill m mo str n moide gur chaill m mo chiall
A's n m liom do phg n'n bhrg atim ag caitheamh le bliainTranslationI'm a boy from Lough Erne and I could
charm a nice young girl
I would not ask for her wealth as I am rich enough myself
I own a good part of Cork, two sides of the glen in TyroneAnd not to repeat myself I'm the heir of County Mayo
I will go tomorrow to make ale in the wood
Without a cot without a boat without a pinch of gruel with me
But leaves of the branches as bedclothes over my head
And think well done for you as you watch me from over thereA cowherd, my pet, I've never been accustomed
to be
Instead of playing and drinking with the nice young women
on the mountain side
If I lost my riches I probably didn't lose my senses
And your kiss is no more to me now than a shoe worn for a year

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