

Suil a Ruin

Cecile Corbel

I wish I were on yonder hill
(And) there I'd sit and cry my fill
(And) ev'ry tear would turn a mill
And a blessing walk with you, my love I'll sell my rod, I'll sell my reel
I'll sell my only spinning wheel
To buy my love a sword of steel
And a blessing walk with you, my love SiÃ°il siÃ°il siÃ°il a ruin
SiÃ°il go sochair agus siÃ°il go ciuin
SiÃ°il go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slan I wish, I wish and I wish in vain
I wish I had my heart again
And vainly think I'd not complain
And a blessing walk with you, my love SiÃ°il siÃ°il siÃ°il a ruin
SiÃ°il go sochair agus siÃ°il go ciuin
SiÃ°il go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slan SiÃ°il siÃ°il siÃ°il a ruin
SiÃ°il go sochair agus siÃ°il go ciuin
SiÃ°il go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slan SiÃ°il siÃ°il siÃ°il a ruin
SiÃ°il go sochair agus siÃ°il go ciuin
SiÃ°il go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slan But now my love has gone to France
To try his fortune to advance
If he e'er comes back it's but a chance
And a blessing walk with you, my love SiÃ°il siÃ°il siÃ°il a ruin
SiÃ°il go sochair agus siÃ°il go ciuin
SiÃ°il go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slan

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>