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 loveI'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 loveSiÃºil siÃºil siÃºil a ruin
SiÃºil go sochair agus siÃºil go ciuin
SiÃºil go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slanI 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 loveSiÃºil siÃºil siÃºil a ruin
SiÃºil go sochair agus siÃºil go ciuin
SiÃºil go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slanSiÃºil siÃºil siÃºil a ruin
SiÃºil go sochair agus siÃºil go ciuin
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Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slanSiÃºil siÃºil siÃºil a ruin
SiÃºil go sochair agus siÃºil go ciuin
SiÃºil go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slanBut 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 loveSiÃºil siÃºil siÃºil a ruin
SiÃºil go sochair agus siÃºil go ciuin
SiÃºil go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slan

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