

Buchaille 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 Eo
Come 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 done
Come 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 done

Come 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

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

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