

Siulil A Run

Celtic Woman

Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule go sukar agus, shule go kewn,
Shule go durrus oggus aylig lume, Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule go sukar agus, shule go kewn,
Shule go durrus oggus aylig lume,
Iss guh day thoo avorneen slawn. I wish I was on yonder hill
Tis there Id sit and cry my fill,
And every tear would turn a mill I'll sell my rod, I'll sell my reel
I'll sell my only spinning wheel
To buy my love a coat of steel Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule go sukar agus, shule go kewn,
Shule go durrus oggus aylig lume,
Iss guh day thoo avorneen slawn. I'll dye my petticoats, I'll dye them red
And 'round the world I'll beg my bread
Until my parents shall wish me dead
Iss guh day thoo avorneen slawn Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule go sukar agus, shule go kewn,
Shule go durrus oggus aylig lume,
Iss guh day thoo avorneen slawn. Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule go sukar agus, shule go kewn,
Shule go durrus oggus aylig lume Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule go sukar agus, shule go kewn,
Shule go durrus oggus aylig lume,
Iss guh day thoo avorneen slawn.

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