Van Morrison & The Chieftains, T

1. T mo chleamhnas danta ó athr arir
S'n mó n go dtaithnonn an bhean liom fin
Ach fgfaidh m i mo dhiaidh
'gus imeoidh m liom fin
Ar fud na gcoillte craobhach

My match it was made here last night
To a girl I neither love nor like
But I'll take my own advice
And leave her behind
And go roaming the wild woods all over.

2. Shiil mise thoir agus shiil mise thiar.
Shiil mise Corcaigh 'gus sride Bh'l'th Cliath
Ach smhail de mo chailin deas ni fhaca mise riamh.
'Si an bhean dubh a dhfhg mo chro crite

I walked up and I walked down.
I walked Cork, and Dublin, and Belfast towns,
But no equal to my true love could I find.
She's the wee lass that's left my heart broken.

3. D'irigh m ar maidin dh uair roimh an l
'gus fuair m litir ó mó mhile ghr
Chuala m an smóilin 's an londubh r
Gur ealiagh mo ghr thar sile

I got up two hours before day
And I got a letter from my true love.
I heard the blackbird and linnet say
That my love had crossed the ocean.