

# Clannad, Gathering Mushrooms

Buachaill o/n E/ireann Me/'s bhe/as faoi fe/in caili/n deas o/g,  
Ni/ iarr fain bo/ spre/ le/ithe ta/ me/ fe/in saibhir go leor,  
's liom corcaigh 'a/ mhe/id e/ dha/ thaobh a ghleanna 's Tir Roghain,  
's mur na thiai/ me/ n' t-oidhr' ar Chonthae Mhaigeo.  
Buachaileacht bo/, mo Leo, nar chleacht mise ariamh,  
Ach ag imirt 's ag 'ol 'le ho/gmhna/ deasa fa/ shliabh,  
Ma/ chaill me/ mo sto/r ni/ do/' gur chaill me/ mo chiall,  
A's ni/ mo/ liom do pho/g na/ 'n bhro/g ata/ 'n caitheamh le bliain.  
A chuisle 's a sto/r na/ po/s an sean duine liath,  
Ach po/s a' fein o/g, mo Leo, muir' maine se/ ach bliain,  
No/ beidh tu/ go fo/oill gan o/ no/ mac os da chionn,  
A shilleadh an deor tra/thno/na no/ 'n maidin go trom.

## English Translation

I am a boy from Ireland and I'd coax a nice young girl,  
I wouldn't ask for a dowry with her, I'm rich enough myself,  
I own Cork, big as it is both sides of the glen and Tyrone,  
And if I don't change my ways I'll be the heir for County Mayo.  
Cow herding, my Leo, I did not never practice,  
But playing and drinking with new young women by the mountain.  
If I lost my wealth and I don't think I lost my sense,  
And your kiss is no more to me than a show worn for a year.  
My love and treasure, don't marry the old grey man,  
But marry a young man, my Leo, even though he lives but a year,  
Or you'll still be without a daughter or son above you,  
Crying in the afternoon or in the morning hard.

by: Traditional

from: "Magical Ring"