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"