

Clannad, Neansaí Mhíle Gra

A Neansa, 'mhíle gr, a bhruinneall 't gan sml

Go bhfeice mise'n t-dh 'gus an san ort

Ba ghíle do dh limh n cr geal na tr

N'n eala 's a' snmh ar an irne

Is glaise liom do shil n braon beag den drcht

Is binne liomsa t n na tada

'S mur' n-ala tusa liomsa titfidh m i lionndubh

'Gus cuirfear insa chill 'do dhídh m

Is ioma sin guth mn a chluinimse 'ngach aird

Abhus agus taobh thall den irne

Go Corcaigh na gCuan 's go Bal Ath' na Sluaigh

'S Neansa 'thug bua ar a' mid sin

A Mhuire 'gus a Dhia, nrbh aoibhinn deas 'r saol

D mbeinnse agus le chile?

Trthn´na aoibhinn ciin, ´ mise 'gus mo rn

Ag cogarnal ar uaigneas slíbe

Beir litir uaimse suas chuig Neansa chaoín na gcuach

Is aithris di gur buartha at m

Aithris di ars nach gcodlam fin aon oche

Le harraing at tr mo thaobh deas

Aithris d sil, aithris d cl

Aithris d min mhaith chill

Aithris d ceann 's d bíln at binn

Gur ghiorraigh s go cinnte mo laetha'

Translation

Rise up, ye stalwart men

And put the pitch alight on your torch sticks

Vanquish those who would do us evil

And establish the rule of France

And oh woman of the house, what ails you?

Oh woman of the house, in two years or three
From this year out the land will be rent free
And oh woman of the house, what ails you?
Here's a jug on the table and the beer's coming
And the Duke of York has sufficient arms
The French and the Spaniards at the shore's edge
And how bitter that is than woman's chatter
Alas and alack when I was young
Two years old and no evil thought in my mind
That I didn't join the King's navy or army
Instead of spending my life looking after you

May my back be broken under this weight
If I ever come back to bring you sorrow
And so many women from here to the Blackwater River
That would go along the road with me and have a drink