

# Maighread Ni Dhomhnaill, An Cailin Gaelach

B'ite liom fin 'bheith ar thaobh mhala shlibhe  
Agus cailn gaelach a bheith 'mo chomhair  
Bheinn a bragadh is a' teannadh lithe  
Agus dar liom fin, a rn, gur dheas ar nd&#oacute;igh

□

Ag ir domh fin ar maidin an lae ghil  
Is m gabhail f'n choill chraobhaigh is m seoladh b&#oacute;;  
Tharlaigh domh an spirbhean 'na su ar an lana  
Bh a fallaing lithi, is In de ghn&#oacute;;

□

D'fhiafraigh m dthe go ciin is go ceill  
&#oacute;An nglacfaidh t pg uaim, a st&#oacute;;r mo chro?&#oacute;;  
D'oscail s a biln 'gus labhair s Bearla  
'S dirt s, &#oacute;Pray sir, and let me be&#oacute;;

□

Is nach maith an air ar na buaibh bheith sant  
Agus bheinnse da seoladh amuigh sa l  
Im agus bainne is iad, ar theacht an tSamhraidh  
Is mar gheall ar bh&#oacute;;lacht a ph&#oacute;;star mn  
&#oacute;lyrics&#oacute;;

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==English translation==

&#oacute;lyrics&#oacute;;

I would love to be on the mountainside  
And to be wed to an Irish girl  
I would cajole and hug her  
And I think it would always be nice of course

Upon rising at the dawn of a bright day  
And going to the thick woods to drive the cows  
I met a beautiful girl sitting on the green grass  
And her mantle full of nuts

I asked her softly and respectfully  
&#oacute;Will you take a kiss from me, my own true love?&#oacute;;  
She opened her little mouth and she spoke English  
She said, &#oacute;Pray sir, and let me be&#oacute;;

Don't the cows deserve to be appreciated  
And I could be driving them on through the day  
From them comes butter and milk through the summer  
And it's because of the cows that maidens marry