

Maighread Ni Dhomhnaill, Is Fada Lion Uaim I

Is fada liom uaim ar uaigneas gach baile a mbonn s
Is le gach ôgnach suairc a ghluaisfeadh in aice na d
D dtigthesa anuas ar chuairt f bharr na gcrabhb
Le goirm na gcuach go ngluaisfinn leatsa mar mhnaoi

A Mhalaidh, a chadsearc, n trig thusa mise go brch
Is go bhfuil in do dhiaidh gach aon l f mhallaigh na n-ard
Is t cruithneacht ar mhnibh ireann, is t b'fhile dar ghlac ariamh lmh
Is dar mionna mo bhil, n brag a bhfuil m is t a r

Is a Mhalaidh mo rô-ghr at an tôrfholt snoite glan ridh
Cum cailce at rô-dheas a chuirfeadh brôd ar fhearaibh an tsaoil
Bilin meala mar na rôsa, sil mhôdhmhar ghorm gan chlaon
Is i gcoilldh ag buain chnônna, s mo bhrôn gan Malaidh agus m