

# Van Morrison & The Chieftains, T

1. T mo chleamhnas danta & oacute; athr arir  
S'n m& oacute; n go dtaithnonn an bhean liom fin  
Ach fgfaidh m i mo dhiaidh  
'gus imeoidh m liom fin  
Ar fud na gcoillte craobhach

My match it was made here last night  
To a girl I neither love nor like  
But I'll take my own advice  
And leave her behind  
And go roaming the wild woods all over.

2. Shiil mise thoir agus shiil mise thiari.  
Shiil mise Corcaigh 'gus sride Bh'l' th Cliath  
Ach smhail de mo chailin deas ni fhaca mise riamh.  
'Si an bhean dubh a dhfhg mo chro crite

I walked up and I walked down.  
I walked Cork, and Dublin, and Belfast towns,  
But no equal to my true love could I find.  
She's the wee lass that's left my heart broken.

3. D'irigh m ar maidin dh uair roimh an l  
'gus fuair m litir & oacute; m& oacute; mhile ghr  
Chuala m an sm& oacute; ilin 's an londubh r  
Gur ealiagh mo ghr thar sile

I got up two hours before day  
And I got a letter from my true love.  
I heard the blackbird and linnet say  
That my love had crossed the ocean.