

Clannad

"Buachaill an Áfáirne"

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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.

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.

