

## Connie Dover

### "Siuil A Ruin"

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I would I were on yonder hill  
It's there i'd sit and cry my  
fill

And every tear would turn a mill  
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slan

I'll sell my rock, I'll sell my reel.  
I'll sell my only spinning wheel  
To buy my love a sword of steel  
Is go dte tu mo mhuirnin slan

REFRAIN:

Siuil, siuil. siuil, a ruin  
Siuil go sochair agus siuil go ciuin  
Siuil go doras ealaigh liom  
Is go dte tu mo mhuirin slan

I'll dye my petticoats, I'll dye them red  
And it's round the world I" beg for bread  
Until my parents would wish me dead  
Is go dte tu mo mhuirin slan

I wish, I wish, I wish in vain  
I wish I had my heart again  
And vainly thnk i'd not complain  
Is go dte tu mo mhuirin slan

And now my love hsa gone to France  
to try his fortune to advance  
If he e'er comes bcak 'tis but a chance  
Is go dte tu mo mhuirin slan

REFRAIN

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