

Celtic Woman "Siulil A Rúin"

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SiÃfÃil, siÃfÃil, siÃfÃil a rÃfÃin
SiÃfÃil go sochair agus siÃfÃil go ciÃfÃin
SiÃfÃil go doras agus ÃfÃalaigh liom

[Chorus:]

SiÃfÃil, siÃfÃil, siÃfÃil a rÃfÃin
SiÃfÃil go sochair agus siÃfÃil go ciÃfÃin
SiÃfÃil go doras agus ÃfÃalaigh liom
Is go dtÃfÃ tÃfÃ mo mhÃfÃirnÃfÃn slÃfÃin

I wish I was on yonder hill
'Tis there I'd sit and cry my fill
Until every tear would turn a mill
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

[Chorus]

I'll dye my petticoats, I'll dye them red
And 'round the world I'll beg my bread
Until my parents shall wish me dead

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