

Lothlorien

"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 dtá© tãº mo
mhuirnãn slãin

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 dtá© tãº mo
mhuirnãn slãin

Siãºil, siãºil, siãºil a rãºin ... siãºil go sochair agus
siãºil go ciãºin

Siãºil go doras agus ealaigh liom ... is go dtá© tãº mo
mhuirnãn slãin

I'll dye my petticoats, I'll dye them red, and around the
world I'll beg my bread

Until my parents should wish me dead ... is go dtá© tãº
mo mhuirnãn slãin

I wish, I wish, I wish in vain - I wish I had my heart again
And vainly think I'd not complain ... is go dtá© tãº mo
mhuirnãn slãin

And now my love has gone to France to try his fortune
to advance

If he e'er comes back 'tis but a chance ... is go dtá© tãº
mo mhuirnãn slãin

Siãºil, siãºil, siãºil a rãºin ... siãºil go sochair agus
siãºil go ciãºin

Siãºil go doras agus ealaigh liom ... is go dtá© tãº mo
mhuirnãn slãin

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