Maire Brennan
"Éirigh Suas A Stóirín"

Visit "Éirigh Suas A Stóirín" on MotoLyrics.com

Éirigh suas a stóirín
Mura bhfuil tú do shuí
Foscail a' doras
Agus lig mise 'un tí
Ta buidéal im aice
Bhéarfas deoch do mhnaoi an tí
A's tái súil 'gam nach ndiúltuigheann
Tú mé fa do nÃon
(Rise up, my darling
If you're not up already
Open the door
And let me into the house
There's a bottle beside me
That'll give a drink to the woman of the house
And I hope you don't
Refuse me your daughter)

Nuair a é irighim amach ar maidin
Agus dearcaim uaim siar
Is dearcaim ar a'bhaile
Ud a bhfuil agam le ghabhail ann
Tuiteann na deóra
Na sróite liom sios
Agus gniomh se mÃle osna
A tái cosúil le cumhaidh
(When I rise out in the morning
And I look to the west
And I look at the town
That I have to go to
The tears fall
In floods down
And I give a thousand sighs
That are like homesickness)

I ngleanntain na coilleadh uagnÃ
Is lag bró nach a bim
Ó Dhomnach go Domhnach
'S mé ag cathamh mo shaol
'Mé feitheamh gach trathnóna
Ce shiúlÃºil 'na ród no cé thiocfadh 'n ti
'S gan duine ar an domhan mhór
A thiocfadh 's thógfadh mo chroÃ

(In the glens of the lonely wood
I am weak and sad
From Sunday to Sunday
As I spend my life
I look every evening to see
Who would walk on the road or come to the house
And there's no one on the great earth
Who would come and lift my heart)

A MhÃiilÃ a chÃ©adsearc
Na trÃ©ig thusa mÃ© go brÃich
Nach bhfuil mÃ© do dhiadh gach aon lÃi
Fa mhalaidh na n-ard?
Is tÃº cruithneach ar mhnÃi Ã‰ireann
Is tÃº an pÃ©arla 'tÃi doiligh 'fhÃiil
Is dar mhionna mo bhÃ©il ni brÃ©ag Ã©
Go bhfuil mÃ© leatsa i ngrÃi
(Oh Molly, my first love
Don't you ever abandon me
Am I not after you each and every day
On the slopes of the hillock?
You are the wheat of all the women of Ireland
You are the pearl that is difficult to get
And by the oath of my mouth, it is no lie
That I am in love with you)