

## **Meav Ni Mhaolchatha** **"The Dark-Haired Girl"**

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(Chorus:)

Dheannain s<sup>1</sup>gradh ris a nighean duibh (I played with the young dark-haired girl)

N' deidh dhomh eirigh as a 'mhadainn (When I woke in the morning)

Dheannain s<sup>1</sup>gradh ris a nighean duibh (I played with the young dark-haired girl)

Dheannain s<sup>1</sup>gradh ris a'ghruagaich (I played with the long-haired girl)

'Nuair a bhiodh a' sluagh nan codal (When everyone was asleep)

(Chorus)

Dheannain s<sup>1</sup>gradh an <sup>1</sup>m d<sup>1</sup>sgaidh (I played when we woke)

'N <sup>1</sup>m na si<sup>1</sup>il a bhith 'gam pasgadh (And when the sails were unfurled)

(Chorus)

Di-Luain an d<sup>1</sup>idh Di-d<sup>2</sup>mhnaich (On Monday, after Sunday)

Dh'fhalbh sinn le Seonaid a Aircaibh (We left the Orkneys on the Seonaid)

(Chorus)

Riof 'ga ceangal 's riof ga fhuasgladh (Reefs taken in and reefs shaken)

Muir ma guallain, fuaim is fead oirr' (Waves under her bow, and her booming and whistling)

(Chorus)

Is D<sup>1</sup>on Drumuilli<sup>1</sup>on, muilli<sup>1</sup>on, muilli<sup>1</sup>on (D<sup>1</sup>on Drumuilli<sup>1</sup>on, muilli<sup>1</sup>on, muilli<sup>1</sup>on)

Nach <sup>1</sup>seo aniar an b<sup>1</sup>aid (Is that not the boat coming from the west?)

Is D<sup>1</sup>on Drumuilli<sup>1</sup>on, muilli<sup>1</sup>on, muilli<sup>1</sup>on (D<sup>1</sup>on Drumuilli<sup>1</sup>on, muilli<sup>1</sup>on, muilli<sup>1</sup>on)

'S mo ghrÁi ar an mbuille lÁiir (And my love at the mid-oar? )

Is DÁn DrumuilliÁn, muilliÁn, muilliÁn (DÁn DrumuilliÁn, muilliÁn, muilliÁn)

Is DÁn DrumuilliÁn, muilliÁn, muilliÁn (DÁn DrumuilliÁn, muilliÁn, muilliÁn)

Is iarram ar RÁ na ngrÁist (And I ask the King of grace)

Is DÁn DrumuilliÁn, muilliÁn, muilliÁn (DÁn DrumuilliÁn, muilliÁn, muilliÁn)

Mo ghrÁi a thabhairt chugam slÁin (To bring my love safely to me)

Is DÁn DrumuilliÁn, muilliÁn, muilliÁn (DÁn DrumuilliÁn, muilliÁn, muilliÁn)

'Null ma chaolas na RÁimh (Across the straits of Rome)

B'fheudar dhuinn an "boom" a leiseadh (We had to keep a tight grip on the boom)

(Chorus)

Null ma chaolas na Fraing (Across the narrow waters of France)

Maide 'na lÁimh is gaoth 'gha greasadh (She was under control and the wind driving us)

(Chorus)

Dh'fheumadh pÁrsan thigh 'nn Á bÁth dhith (She wouldn't want a gift from a market)

Ged a bhiodh e crÁn an cairteal (If a crown was her share)

(Chorus)

Ged a bhiodh e crÁn an Áirleach (Even if it were a crown of gold)

Dh'fheumadh pÁrsan dheith thigh 'nn dhachaidh (She wouldn't want a gift brought home to her)

(Chorus...)

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