

Sean O'Se "An Madirin Rua"

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An Madirin Rua

The little red fox is a raider sly in the misty moonlight
creeping

With the mussel to his taste, he hurries off in haste

While the farmyard sound lays sleeping

A dog says he has a chance for me like 'why's the
young cock crowing'

But a fine fat goose is most of use to a family young
and growing

An maidrin rua, rua, rua, rua rua

An maidrin rua ta granna

An maidrin rua ina lui sa luachair

Agus barra a dha chluais in airde

The little red fox is a family man by the old fireside
reposing

Till the cry of the hound shows his lair is foud

And there's no time left for dozing

I'm off says he don't wait for me there's a long long
road before me

But home I'll be in time for tea when I put this trial o'er
me

The little red fox is a hero bold and he rakes his foes
but meanly

With the tongue-twisting whine, they're left far behind

And he rests on the hill serenely

I like says he the breeze from the sea and the view up
here is glorious

And sweet from below comes the merry tally-ho

And the hounds' melodious chorus

The little red fox is a gallant knight when the hour of
stress has found him

He crouches at the feet of the beauty of the meet

While yelping foes surround him

Fair maid says he were it not for thee

Some sword I'd show them balely

But my brush I yield to the fairest of the field and I die
at your feet quite gaily

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