

The Priests

"Ag Criost an Siol"

Visit "[Ag Criost an Siol](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ag Criost An Siol, Ag Criost and fomhar
With Christ of the seed, with Christ of the harvest
I n-lothlainn De, go dtugtar Sinn
In the granary of God, may we be taken
Ag Criost an Mhuir, ag Criost an t-iasc
With Christ of the sea, with Christ of the fishes
I lionta De go gcastar sinn,
In the lines of God may we be entwined.
O fhas go h-aois, is o aois go bas
From growth to age and from age to death
Do dha laimh a Chriost anall tharainn
Your two hands o Christ hither draw us.
O bhas go críoch, ní críoch ach athfhas
From death to the end, not the end, but all eternity
I bParrthas na nGrast go rabhaimid
In paradise of the blessed may we reside.
**(This is an old Sean O' Riada air set to words in honor
of the pope's visit to
Ireland in September 1979. Paddy was one of the first
people to introduce this
song in it's 'Sean-Nos' style to audiences and
congregations on both sides of
the Atlantic. It's plaintive, mystical air has been heard
at many, many Irish
funerals as well as Irish weddings where the lyrics
remind all of the eternal
cycles of growth, age, death, and beyond to the
paradise of the blessed.)

Visit [The Priests](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.