

Sinead Oconnor

"ÓrÃ³, SÃ© Do Bheatha 'Bhaile"

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Se do bheatha a bhean ba leanmhar!
(Welcome Oh woman who was so afflicted)
B'e ar gcreach tu bheith i ngeibhinn
(It was our ruin that you were in bondage)
Do dhuiche bhrea i seilbh meirleach
(Our fine land in the possession of thieves)
'S tu díolta leis na Ghallaibh.
(And sold to the foreigners)

Chorus:

Oro, se do bheatha 'bhaile! x3
(Ã“rÃ³! You are welcome home!)
Anois ar theacht an tsamhraidh.
(Now that summer is coming)

Ta Grainne Mhaol ag teacht thar saile,
(Grainne Mhaol is coming over the sea)
Oglaigh armtha lei mar gharda
(Armed warriors along with her as guard)
Gaeil iad fein 's ni Gaill na Spainnigh
(They are Irishmen, not English or Spanish)
'S cuirfid siad ruaig ar Ghallaibh.
(And they will rout the foreigners)

Chorus

A bhui le Ri na bhfeart go bhfeiceam
(May it please the God of Miracles that we may see)
Muna mbeam beo 'na dhiaidh ach seachtain
(Although we only live a week after it)
Grainne Mhaol agus míle gaiscioch
(Grainne Mhaol and a thousand warriors)
Ag fogairt fain ar Ghallaibh.
(Dispersing the foreigners)

Chorus

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