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The songs of Tomás
ପୁଅଥ ଓ! ଶୁଣିମା

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AMRÁIN TOMÁIS RUADH .1.

THE SONGS

OF

TOMÁS RUADH O'SULLIVAN

THE IVERAGH POET

(1785-1848)

COLLECTED AND EDITED

BY

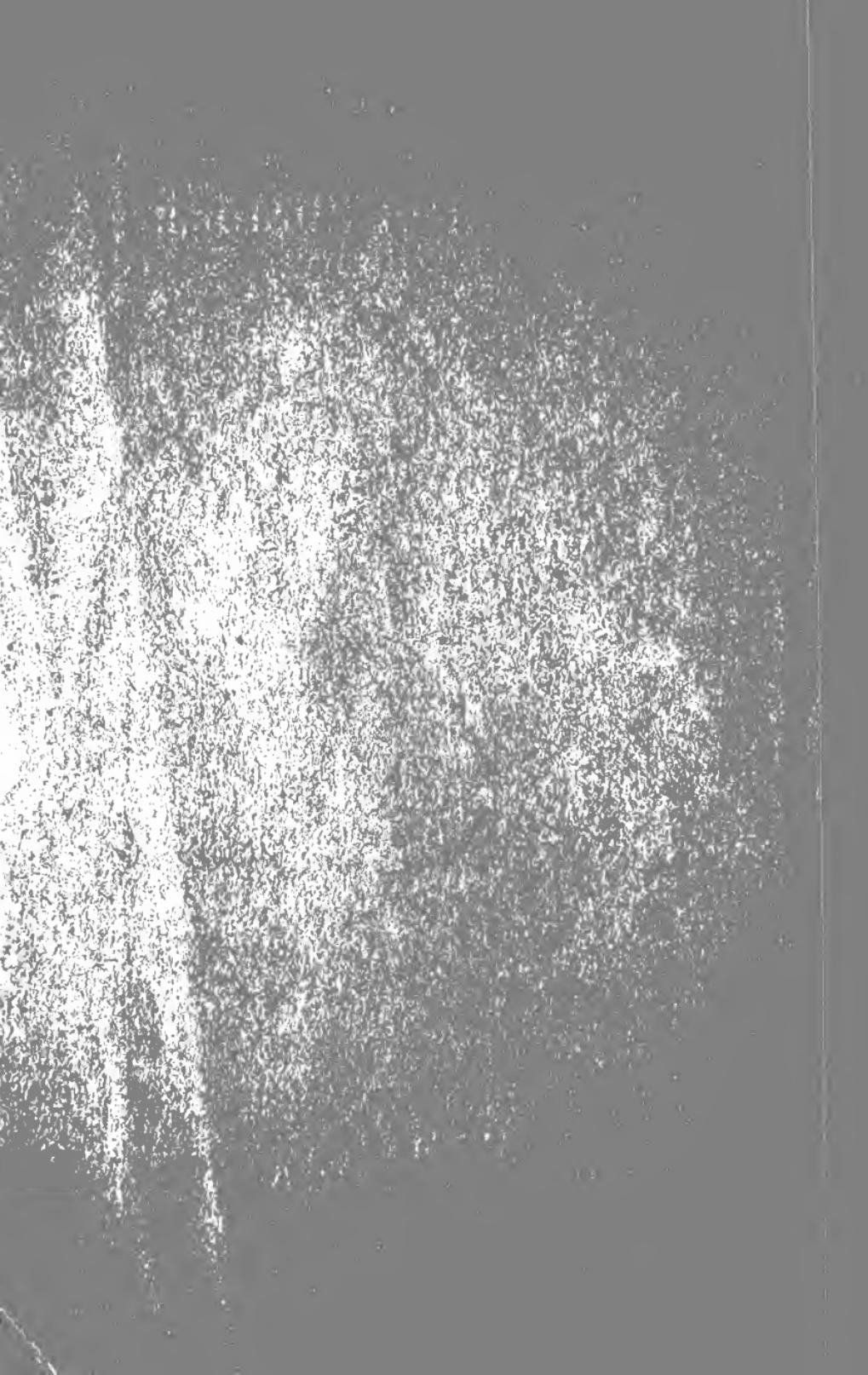
JAMES FENTON

Seamus Fenton

Dublin

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CONTENTS

	PAGE
A Ri an Domhnaigh	29
Céad Molað le Íorá	32
Ír Ró-mór an Óirón Liom	33
Molað an Achar Diaimseis Ó Súilliocháin, an Úrionnra	36
Mairdean Úsag, Áluinn, i mbairí na Scealtas	39
Amháin na Leabhar	42
A Eogain Mat Úi Súilliocháin	50
Amháin na Spioradach	53
Suirbhír Slán go hUis Ráthach	56
Cumháisíú mar Táinig Maoir	58
Fáilte ír Fíche	59
Fáilte Séamair 'ac Muirchéadá	61
Nóirín Čnuic na Sprioré	65
Do Saoilear nár Úaoisal Óom	69
A Bhrasby, Táoi ari Óuite	71
Do b'Annamh Liom Féinig!	74
Do Óailí Ua Matgamha	77

'Seaoth Cuala Tréim'	Siubhaltais	.	.	78
Ráthairais Ua Duigín	.	.	.	80
Leigearf-ra Cion Duine	.	.	.	82
A Seain 'ac Muirceaird Gle Sil	.	.	.	84
Taoibh Coille	.	.	.	86
Sigle Ni Ghaotha	.	.	.	89
Oc, Mo Léan, Cárí Éaluisg Uaim!	.	.	.	93
'Sé Domhnall Dinn Ó Conaill Caoin	.	.	.	95
Tráchtin Déisdeanaic	.	.	.	97
An Gheataic Tuá Chruaibh 'Fán Gleann	.	.	.	99
Cóir Calairde an Góilín	.	.	.	101
Flashes and Fragments	.	.	.	105

INTRODUCTION

SKETCH OF THE POET'S CAREER ; IVERAGH IN PRE-FAMINE TIMES

Tomář Ruad ua Súillibháin, the Iveragh poet, was born about the year 1785 at Bánárd, beside the road that runs from Derrynane to Coomachiste, and near the present Farraneeragh National School.

The site of the poet's house is one of the loveliest in this "mostly lovely tract of the British Islands,"¹ and its surroundings were well calculated to foster the poetic instincts of the youth. To the rere of the house arises the mountain range of Dunkerron, that stretches unbroken the long way to Carn Tuathail.

Bánárd, itself, is situated high over the mouth of Kenmare Bay : the slope to the water's edge descends in a southerly direction ; and, beside the water, the pointed gables of the old Monastery at Derrynane were clearly visible from the poet's home. The broad Atlantic, studded with islands, expands to the west and south-west, and away against the southern sky are silhouetted the "blue headlands of sullen Ivéra" in all their majestic grandeur.

Here the poet grew up—"on that Kerry coast which in its wild and majestic beauty is scarcely equalled in Ireland, and hardly surpassed in Europe."²

Lord Macaulay.

^a Lecky.

Though the district is not in Iveragh proper—Bánárd being in Dunkerron South—the *file* is commonly referred to as the Iveragh Poet—Iveragh in this connotation embracing the entire promontory between the bays of Dingle and Kenmare.

We are told that Tomáर lisped poetry from the cradle. To a neighbouring woman who inquired of his mother whether the infant was yet able to walk, the hopeful chanted from the cradle, taking up the woman's question :—

“ *An riúblann Tomáर fór?*
Ní riúblann, mo ñmón,
Aict riúblann le rtól.”

“ *Tá go maith,*” said the surprised visitor, “ *cloirfeadh*
náis-e ré fór.”

The boy grew up, the delight, in particular, of his mother, to whom he sang his boyish compositions. It is said that his father was a distant relative of the great Eogán Ruad Ó Súilleabáin, whose death occurred in 1784. The mother delighted in watching the budding genius of the boy ; and the people of the whole district —to whom the traditional education of a thousand years had come down—watched with no uncommon interest the arising of a seer or prophet .i. *fáid*, in their midst. The natives, all Irish speakers, had at this time a great love for learning, and a respect for its professors. Iveragh educated students who were afterwards drafted off in the smuggling boats to colleges in France and Spain.

The tradition of the exodus of students from the Kerry coast to the Spanish schools still lingers in Iveragh.

A venerable Kerry parish priest, recently deceased, loved to enlarge on the great hospitality of the Spanish people. The kindly villagers of northern Spain had in his time, recollections of the hosts of students from Ireland. In one village an Irish *άσθαρ γαστήτ* had in former days been coaxed off the ecclesiastical path by the charms of a dark-eyed *doncella*. This man, who became great and honoured in the village, feted his countrymen on their way to school, taught the Irish language to his own children, and in his old age insisted on ascending the neighbouring heights to look out for the coming of the *mic téiginn*, who should bring him news of the fate of Dark Rosaleen.

"The Spaniards brought us to their homes during vacation," the priest continued, "treated us like brothers, and those writers who revile Spain are (he added with warmth) the most dishonest people in creation."

The historian of Kerry, who visited Iveragh in 1751, was surprised to find many of the common people speaking Latin fluently. "I have in my survey," Dr. Smith writes, "met some good Latin scholars who did not understand the English tongue, particularly one, Peter Kelly, who lived in a very uncultivated part of the country called Ballybog. Greek is also taught in some of the mountainous parts." And again: "The common people are extremely hospitable and courteous to strangers; many of them speak Latin fluently, and I accidentally arrived at a little hut in a very obscure part of the county where I saw some poor lads reading Homer." This school was two miles distant from Bánárd.

The culture among the ordinary people does not appear to have been killed by the operation of the Penal Laws, and it must have had great influence on character. Dr. Smith met a poor man near Blackstones who had a tolerable notion of calculating epacts, golden number, dominical letter, the moon's phases and even eclipses, although he had never been taught English ; and that this education had not been fruitless the observant historian attests when he adds : " There are few among them but whose breeding and parts, I may say learning also, are eminently more conspicuous than in other parts of this kingdom." And he repeats : " It is well known that classical reading extends itself even to a fault among the lower and poorer kind in this county."

In the generation previous to our poet's, boats plied regularly to the Continent ; the " Wild Geese " sailed from every creek, and we learn from Davis's song that the maiden ascended the heights of Dunkerron to watch the return of the boats from southern France with her plighted lover. " He'll come some day," she sang, " when south winds blow."

Count O'Connell (1745-1833), a child of the same district loved to repeat long passages from Irish poems to his youthful relatives at school in France,¹ and during his lifetime he maintained schools in this locality.

The atmosphere the young poet breathed was charged with patriotism, love of learning, an intense Catholicism, a hatred of unjust laws, and a " strikingly

¹ "Last Colonel of the Irish Brigade," p. 36

exemplified absence of bigotry which distinguished the relations of the old Kerry Catholics and Protestants."¹

"The plants that grow in Iveragh," said a local Irish poem, "are Generals and Colonels and countless officers in continental armies, and Bishops and Scholars at home." It gloried in the fame of having at this time furnished four Generals and six Colonels to the armies of France—all nurtured in its wilds. "One of the most distinguished scholars of Flanders in the eighteenth century," writes Eugene Davis, "was Dr. John O'Sullivan, Professor of Theology in the University of Louvain. . . . A roughly-hewn stone still marks the site of the house in which he first saw the light, on the road between Sneem and Kenmare, in the townland of Cappacusheen. O'Sullivan left the Kingdom at an early age . . . a large slab is erected to his memory at Montague, a few miles from Louvain."

The O'Mahony family of Dromore gave the famous Captain Dan, the hero of Cremona, "*le fameux Mahoni*," to the French, and it is believed that the life-long friend and counsellor of Prince Charles Edward, he who accompanied the Bonnie Prince through all the perils of the Scottish campaign, and fought at his side at Culloden—General O'Sullivan—hailed from Iveragh. It will be remembered that, when the Prince was deserted by most of his followers, the resourceful O'Sullivan stood manfully by his side, shared all his perils and privations, and finally succeeded in smuggling him to France. The fame of these men furnished a rich theme of song for the scholarly poets of Munster, and the pipers still play a tune called "The day we

¹ "Last Colonel of the Irish Brigade," p. 39.

be't the Germans at Cremona" : in the corresponding ballad the feats of "Captain Dan O'Mahony" are celebrated. Our poet in delightful song piped the glory of another son of the mountains, also a continental student, the great Iveragh orator, who "hewed his thoughts into rhetoric with a negligent but colossal grandeur,"¹ and who was destined to break the last link of the infamous penal chain.

At an early age Tomář was sent to a school kept at a place called Gortnakilla, and one of his remarks to the schoolmaster was repeated to the writer by the son of one of the poet's fellow-students. It would appear that the little fellows had been exerting themselves in a vain attempt to remove a heavy gallán from the school door, when the master, a powerful man, appeared, and lifted away the stone with great ease. The young bard clapped his hands in joy, looked up into the master's face, and exclaimed :—

"Τράτσαιοίς φάισθε ταῦ Σαμρον οὐ λέρον,
ταῦ Hercules λάτοιη οὐ Ορεαρη να δριαν ;
τίσον δέ τιν βα ἀρι λιον, αέτι λαοδαρ μο μάτσιρει
Οο ταρκαινης gallán Σωμητ να Cille 'n-a θιαιό !"

Up to this time the poet spoke no English, and several of his songs breathe great affection for his native Gaelic. Indeed, when he came into contact with the great O'Connell, who, like the poet, spoke Irish only in his early boyhood, the local admirers of the Councillor—numerous and influential—wondered at the indiscretion of the peasant boy who in and out of season—mostly out of season—fearlessly expressed his belief in a Gaelic-speaking nation liberated and re-

¹ Lecky.

juvenated by the great Iveragh Leader. But other counsels prevailed.

As has been stated, Iveragh at the time was a land of books—of poetry, song, dance and ancient games. The “*Buirísean na Leabhar*” of Eoghan Ruadh were numerous and influential, and the young poet was versed in all the traditional culture of the place. “*Immense was his stock of books,*” said an old man to the writer some twenty years ago. “*It was I who transported them to the vessel in Derrynane harbour, that was to convey them to Portmagee—great bags filled with books, mostly written with the pen. ‘I would not part with that volume for a farm of land,’ said Tomář; ‘it is,’ said he, taking it up, ‘the Psalter of Cashel! ’*” The loss of this great book is lamented in one of his songs. We know from O'Reilly that the *Sáiltair* was extant in Limerick in 1712, but it would appear to be a name given to quite a different book from the original.¹ Whether it was the original or the Limerick book that found its way to distant Iveragh we have now no means of ascertaining.

These books, mostly manuscripts, were unfortunately lost in the wreck of the ship at an early stage of the voyage ; the old inhabitants point out the scene of the disaster, cursed by the poet—*Cárraige Eibhlín Ni Rataille*—in the harbour of Derrynane.

The poet was about ten years younger than O'Connell, and his career as a *file* is associated with that of the great Tribune. The electric success of the renowned Iveragh orator in rousing his nation from its slumbers inspired the laureate strains of Tomář, and, in the

¹ See preface to *Leabhar na Gceart*

present collection are some vigorous lyrics commemorating O'Connell's triumphs. Nor did the genius of the boy escape the discerning eye of the great man. It is to the Liberator's credit that he caused the poet to be sent at an early age to some college in Dublin ; but it would appear that Tomář was never happy in this school, whose atmosphere, cold and Anglicised, was strangely different from that of kindly Iveragh. At the end of three years the boy was removed—perhaps hastily—to hospital by the visiting physician—Dr. John O'Reardon, and if the incident was the cause of limiting his education we are at least thankful that it inspired the young *file* to give us a beautiful hymn appealing to the God of the Universe and of each of the days ordained to mark out His work, to bring him out of the house of disease, and to restore him to his friends, who, he said, " were numerous on the way from Cahirciveen to Sneem, but especially in delightful, sun-harbouring Derrynane."

On his recovery, the home-sick boy, pining for a breath from the heather of Dunkerron, refused to return to College, and made his way to the mountains, where, he stated, his demise should be lamented by pretty maidens and manly youths.

But, though the laureate of O'Connell's triumphs, he was the poet of the kitchen, not of the drawing-room or of Society in Derrynane. O'Connell's attitude towards his native language is well known, and we get a glimpse of the timidity of the poet from the following incident :

The parish priest of Ballinskelligs of the day, Father Diarmuid O'Sullivan, *the Prince* (of the O'Sullivan Bere family), was celebrated throughout Kerry for his scholarship and hospitality. Himself a poet of no

common merit, he invited some distinguished guests to meet young Tomář at his home. The poet, however, was soon missed from the drawing-room, and was found modestly sitting beside the kitchen fire. The generous *sagart* gently chided him in the first two lines of the following extempore quatrain, but, relaxing, he enthusiastically welcomed him in the others :—

Ó'fearann liom-*ra* file ná fánfaoi ró' CÍSTIN
 Is an éinid eile te'n fúirinn 'fan uachtar.
 Acht, a fáidte éamháis, céad ráilte 'gur fíche
 'O éuirim éap énoc i dtuairiú nómád!"

They were ever afterwards devoted friends, and the priest's goodness and sweetness of disposition were the subject of many of Tomář's songs, of which there are more than one in this collection. The poet often referred to the kindly priest as "the gentle Prince" (*an phionnra réin*), and it is recorded that Tomář once soothed a vicious horse, belonging to the priest, by singing a lullaby, which incident drew from the *phionnra Séim* the remark : "Ó cuirfeadh gualaircear ar an geapaillín réin."

The neighbours, as already indicated, took no small pride in their young *file*, and rarely missed an opportunity of eliciting from him poetic remarks.

On one occasion a gentleman, passing by Bánárd and observing the boy at the door of his parents' house, inquired : "An tura pi an bótair?" when the following dialogue took place :—

Tomář—

"Is ní gac n-aon
 I n-a bochtán réin,
 Is cá bpruisir-pe réin i o' nígs, leo' éoil?"

"Ir gach aon ball" aifir' an duine eile.

"S uisce gur tu Slánuigtheoir an domhain, céad slíriú leir?" aifir Tomárf, ag cromadh a ghluine.

"Ó, ní mé."

"Bíosair na crioíre ealaíonn mar roin," aifir' an file ós; "ní fuláir nó gur tu an t-Aisibheirgeoir?"

While still a youth, Tomárf, acting the truant from home, visited the Cork butter-market in company with neighbours who transported their commodities in panniers. In reply to a Quaker merchant who, noticing the restlessness of the boy, asked perhaps slightly :—

"Cao é an rásair uaoine tá tiaf ealaísb i n-aod' cion?"

Tomárf answered :—

'nít éinne de'n féin úto ann, de'n tréadú úto ann o'iompais
nít Quaker mí-mhaiglaísc leat 'rtear ann, ná lúdaísc;
nít cionn-ċaille jucar ann, ná jubaċ-ċailleasċ tūtaċ;
tá għajnejn aji an n-Orċadal ann,—rin pċeal aji mo uċċaiġ!"

The butter-sellers, needless to state, proclaimed the genius of the wondrous boy who could thus retort to great men in the Cork market.

"Cá utéigiet colúir a'r riad 'uuba ċum leabda?" asked a neighbour of Tomárf. The question drew forth this reply :—

"Ta cōige mūman aġsur na tħmūċaistie faimring,
aġsur mōjja cūm-daiġ so uċċaiġ eala.
An feoċċna għmūro mē, no fċiex-ċien leatda, i
so nsebbha inn uuit cūntar aji ēsasib jaċċa?

Sean-ħbiexi O' Connell on one occasion cutting briars for pastime on the inre mōr, hailed the passing

young poet with the salutation, “*Tia duit, a Tomáir?*” which drew this reply from the boy :—

“*Ciocfaidh an lá ’r níl fán ari roin,
Beiró Muirír go cláic coir taoibh’ an toin,
Beiró an inre móri láin
De rceadáin ag fár,
'S ní beiró anam 'n-a láimh oo seannraodh oifisir.
Agus ó! bean a' tigé nac uairic é rin!*”

The neighbours, with the inquisitiveness of their kind, often inquired of Tomáir as to the secret of the divine art of the *file*; wherein lay the charm; how it affected him; whether it could be passed on to another person, and the young poet, conscious of his art, was not above playing pranks on the more persistent inquirers. Once he assured a workman in Derrynane that the latter would become a *file* by going through certain ceremonies; viz., if he lay stretched in a drain for a certain time, and under a flat stone placed on his breast by a poet. The credulous peasant consented to comply with the requirements—anything to become poetic. Having gone through the ceremony, Tomáir lifted the stone off the would-be poet, and asked him to repeat these words :

“*Oá mbealó fiúr ag máláirtír Óuire fionáin
Mári a éaláear-ra féin an lá
Since ari thí, agus leac ari mo échriúde,
Ag file an bán doirín ari lári!*”

Tomáir often observed, “*Ir ria o'fanfaráid mo gád i níbhr mearc 'ná mar fánfaráid-ra féin agusain*,” which has been borne out by the passing years. The older generation throughout Iveragh are still fond of quoting him, though it is to be feared that most of his happy flashes are already lost.

He was fond of saying that his listeners all spoke poetry if they only phrased their sentences properly ; and some examples, indeed, are remembered. Thus a man walking along the road with Tomář, made these commonplace remarks : “ *Nac bheag é iomair na cásair aic uo* ” ; “ *Nac áluinn i fiosair na mná uo* ” ; “ *N'fearnaí cia 'ca eala no faoileann an t-éan uo amuise ari an tchuinn.* ”

“ *Táoi ag ceapadh filiúdeachta,* ” aifreann Tomář. “ *Féad :*

“ *Ir bheag é do iomair, a chásairiùs ;*
Ir doibhinn o'fiosair, a bhean ;
'S ní gile an eala 'ná an faoileann
'Nuair bionn ari an tchuinn ari rtau. ”

Similarly a man at whose house Tomář was on a visit made the usual remarks about the bad weather, and finished by saying that it gave him little trouble so long as he had plenty of turf and bog-deal on the mountain, and some tobacco in his pocket. The *file* versified his remarks as follows :—

“ *Tá an oiríche annphróthád, céad glórí agus moladh le Dia*
Ir an Rde réid tá mórtainn, ir nascá gur donainn 'n-a tialt —
Tá gumiúair agus molán go leor agat-ra 'ran trálaib,
'S an ríordáin 'ódir, bain ceál ari, tá fuinneamh ro' siall ! ”

The young poet qualified for the profession of the schoolmaster, and he taught school in many places throughout Iveragh. We find him at Cahirdaniel, Portmagee, Aughatubrid, Ballinskelligs, Waterville, Kilpeaken and other places. But, like most of the Gaelic bards, he was of a restless disposition, and the life of change appealed to him. O'Connell, his patron, could do little to aid him : as has been remarked, “ nobody can do anything for a poet.” Tomář would

prefer a night's *reancar* by an Iveragh turf fire to the "applause of listening senates."

For a short time he filled the position of postman from Cahirciveen to Derrynane ; and in this collection is an interesting song recalling an incident in that short period of his career. He was a guest at a wedding in Cahirciveen, the bridegroom hailing from Sneem. During the festivities it was whispered that the happy bridegroom was a man of intemperate habits, and that no Sneem maiden would have married him, because of his alcoholic proclivities. The news reached the bride's ears. "Who started the calumny?" she asked ; "let the slanderer come forth : it must be the young postman." Tomáर tuned his violin—he always accompanied his own songs with the violin—and gave, extempore, the song, "Oo b'annam tiom féinig"—¹ a piece scarcely calculated to soothe the wounded feelings of the happy pair.

A man of the poet's temperament could not be expected to become a punctual postman, and the festivities by the wayside were, it is to be feared, responsible for many late deliveries at Derrynane : so Tomáर returned to the profession of the schoolmaster.

But he was much more than an ordinary schoolmaster. He was poet and musician, and quite a public character in Iveragh. When teaching school, he lived in the homes of the more respectable parents, and these houses were, during the poet's stay, the centres of all local festivities. The neighbours crowded in to hear the new songs, and to listen to the wondrous stories read aloud by the master—songs from the Munster

¹ Song No. 16.

Bards, Ossianic legends, romantic tales, the religious works of Keating, "grand to read" as he puts it himself. He filled much the same position as the editor of a local newspaper in modern times. Songs he composed with the greatest ease; but he never filed his back numbers: the listeners remembered and disseminated the lyrics. I can find no evidence that he made any attempt to collect his own songs.

All subjects of extraordinary local interest inspired his muse, and his latest songs spread like fire throughout West Kerry. Men of evil were attacked; the poor widow's cow, rescued from the tithe proctors, was celebrated in glowing song; and ballad singers claimed lodgings in remote glens with the sesame of the newest ballad on the Repeal movement, the Tithe war or the Catholic question. If the language is polemical in some of his songs it must be remembered that they were sung almost in penal days.

One of his productions—a letter to a Mr. Mahony who abandoned the ancient Faith—gives us an idea of his immense influence. In after life Mr. Mahony complained of the many personal insults he had borne since his change of religion. "I could stand them all," he added, "but, oh! to be sung about in the Cahirciveen fair by the villainous Tomář Ruao." Mr. James Sugrue, of Ohermong, a relation of the poet, informed me of a somewhat similar incident.¹ The news suddenly arrived in his father's home that Father Brasby had become a Protestant clergyman. The poet, who was present, refused at first to believe the story, but when reassured he walked up and down

the kitchen singing his satire. Mr. Sugrue, senior, who was taking his supper, listened carefully. When the poet had completed his song he pondered a while and said : "Let no one repeat that song ; it must die, and for certain grave reasons." About two o'clock next morning Mr. Sugrue, who had correctly remembered most of the production wakened the poet, and asked in Irish : "Please, Tomář, tell me the first line of the last stanza." " You rogue," answered the poet, " I knew you swallowed it with your supper." Hence its survival.

Tomář was perfectly conscious of his immense power and influence, and gloried in the friendship shown to him in Kerry homes. He sings :—

"Dob' fáirring mo cháirde i n-Uisí Rátháč, Tári liúm
i nGleann Deirce, Gleann Cárneáig, iñ go tadhéigí anonn,
iñ Coir Leamhna na rámh-féar mair iñ ghnáthac mo riúndal,—"

"I am a proud little man," he sings again, "and it was kind¹ for me to be sharp."

In stature he was middle-sized ; his face was ruddy and handsome, and his eyes brilliant as coals of fire. His character was unblemished, and altogether sincere and manly. He died a celibate, though his grand love-song to Miss Noirin McCarthy (Nóirín Čnuic na Síriordóe) would show that his leanings were not always towards bachelorhood. It is stated that this song, which is very popular, was once sung by some wandering Iveragh labourers at a village inn in north Cork. It was observed that a lady, elderly and handsome, fainted away when a few stanzas had been sung. "For

¹ It was of my kindred.

mercy sake," she implored, "stop that song, I am
Nóirín Čnuic na ḡormóide!"

The very thought of the Penal Code stung him to madness, and we get a glimpse of the rising eleuthero-mania of the period in many of his songs. Thus we get a flashlight view of social Iveragh in 1828 in the lovely lyric,¹ "'Sé Óirmhíl binn O' Connall caoin."

The Derrynane peasantry, evidently unbooted—for the poet promises that they will yet be wearing *briogá* *toubá*—assembled near Coomachiste to welcome their young champion from the victory of the Clare Election. It was a strange gathering, and of the type that, organised and disciplined by O'Connell, compelled hostile parliaments to listen to the pleadings of the great Iveragh orator. The poet, who, of course, was of the company, sang to them of tremendous political changes in the future, many of which have since materialised. "The sea will be speckled," took up the hosts in song, "with friendly fleets sailing around the point of Cape Clear." (No doubt there were many in that cheering crowd who had witnessed the descent of the ill-fated French fleet on Bantry in 1796.) So also "must the Gaelic race cease paying tribute." "Catholics must no longer pay tithes to the clergy of an alien church." "Laws will be made by ourselves"—all which wondrous changes were to be accomplished by their young neighbour, then in their midst, "the shield-bearer at the back of Erin."

"The splendour and originality of genius and the reality of the patriotism of O'Connell"² find fine

¹ No. 25.

² Lecky, "Leaders of Public Opinion."

expression in the songs of the poet. In all his greatness and in the midst of many triumphs, O'Connell never ceased to be an Iveragh man, and one of the most pleasing features of his character was the affability and kindness displayed by him towards his less favoured neighbours. An incident well worth recording, and altogether characteristic of the accessibility of the great Tribune to the neighbours, is preserved in a stanza by Tomář.

It appears that O'Connell met an old cowherd named Stephen O'Shea, whose obvious poverty moved him to pity. O'Connell promised he would see that a proper suit of clothes should be sent to the old man. On the very day that the Liberator intended sailing from Derrynane to Cork on his way to England, the old man timidly approached the boat and explained to the poet, who was of the company, the object of his visit. "No doubt," said he, "O'Connell has forgotten all about the suit of clothes, and would you, Tomář, who can talk to a king, remind him of his promise?" "Not at all," said the poet, "O'Connell loves a good verse of a song; go towards the vessel, and sing this stanza."

When O'Connell saw the old man approaching, he kindly called out "Hoió! a Stiopáin, ca үfuit do tóimí?" Old Stephen sang off to a bright air—something like that of the "Bells of Shandon"—the verse hurriedly learned from the poet:—

'Rí na gCleireach
Se nDénimíó tóibéid ómait
Aili éasoidh an éagrtas
Ig an Sáor & Ótuaidí;

নার চিগিও সেও ওই,
 না ফার্মিসিউ মোরা,
 আচ শাই আন ফেড়েল
 ওব' ফেলাও কুম কুদিন
 বেই মিন্সে ই সেল্টা
 ও ওইচে শো লো অজাত,
 অজুর তুরা, আ উম্মাইল,
 'হাম মার শান শ্রুতিম;
 ই নি ইম' আস্বাধে বো বেদু,
 আচ ইম' মেইসে অৱ বৰ্দিচুন
 লেই আন শ্চুলাই ব্রেড় নো নু
 'ড জেন্ডাই মে উই!'

O'Connell hurriedly tore a leaf from a note book, and wrote on it an order to a local shopkeeper to dress the old man from head to foot, adding the significant remark : " Mo শ্রাবণ তু, আ তোমার, নিয়
 চাইলি মাম এ ! "

The restless poet, as already suggested, often changed his school. The people of Poll na nGeatairidhe did not believe in paying too much for the education of their children, for it is recorded of them by the poet :—

" ই ব্রোল না নজেলাইরিউ 'রেলো মুদ্রিপুর মো নাইপে
 অ মুনেদো পাইতিউ অৱ মাল রা মাইে ! "

Another verse in this collection (No. 39) shows how he got his school at Dromcaor thatched. Before his death—it occurred in 1848—he had the great misfortune to witness the awful visitation of the Famine—a catastrophe that, rendering the land sad and songless, effected a distinct psychological change in Irish character, and nowhere more acutely than in the poet's wide demesne of Iveragh. Paleness and hunger sat on every face, festivities ceased, the poet's violin was hung up—he ceased to sing except in satire. The voice of the destitute ascended inarticulate and " poor famishing men prior to death gathered in groups and

crowds as poor field-fares and plovers do in bitter weather.”¹ At the very place where the poet put in these dreadful years it is stated that old men on their way to the meal houses, unable to walk up a slight incline on the road, sat down and died. From out the gloom of the period we hear two bitter lines from the poet—from him who, in earlier and more hopeful years, headed the table at local festivities. Now he maddens at eating “Committee Meal,” and repeats scornfully over his food :—

“ *An file ’r a málá, agur áóñar ve’n ‘Committee méil’*
‘Nuairi iúeann a ráit, ír fánaí o’ altuigéann ‘n-a óeiro! ”

He felt his death sickness coming on at Ohermong, near Cahirciveen, and decided to return to Derrynane to “sleep beside his mother.”

“ *Ír móí mar o’fúlaingír ariéir,* ” said the *bean tighe* at Ohermong to the poet.

“ *Ír móí mar o’fúlaingír Mac Dé,* ” answered Tomář.

He made his way by easy stages to Derrynane, accompanied by many friends, who sadly saw that it was the last journey of him whom they revered as a father and a prophet. From the heights of Coomachiste he took a last look at his beloved “Iveragh of the generous men.” On that very summit twenty years previously, he sang a hopeful welcome to “Oonnall binn Ó Connail cãoin.” Now O’Connell himself was no more; the “Gentle Prince” had died tragically at Waterville; corpses of the poet’s friends lay in nameless graves or unburied by the way: he was escorted in this, his last journey, by hunger and the spectres of the famished dead.

¹ Carlyle.

He lay in bed at Bánárd just three days, and while articulate he sang sacred hymns composed by himself. His remains were conveyed to the old Abbey of Ahavore, beside the sea near Derrynane, with every evidence of local regret. In the song composed in hospital he appealed to the Merciful Creator that he should die among his relations, and be buried "Coír catlaithe acaibh móir." His prayer was heard. His grave, though unmarked by a stone, is still pointed out beside the broad Atlantic whose restless wave lulls the dead to eternal repose.

Solair riomhaidhe o' a anam!

THE SONGS.

ALL the songs in the collection, which are still sung in West Kerry, were taken down from oral dictation—not one was found in manuscript. There is no evidence to show that a collection has ever been made up to the present. While realising that a great number are lost beyond recovery, I desire to make it quite clear that a few of the pieces in this volume may not be the work of Tomář—this doubt would particularly apply to the Jacobite songs. It is certain that Tomář sang them, but whether they were his own composition is open to doubt.

I got quite a number of very willing helpers in making the collection. I am particularly grateful to Mr. P. Sugrue of Mastergeehy for his very successful efforts, and to Mr. John O'Shea of Cahirciveen, probably the foremost Irish poet of the present day. Mr. O'Shea read over the collection with great care, and with undoubted advantage to the work. He had heard most of these songs, and was able to supply missing lines in not a few instances.

The composition is the simple *amhrán*—none of the songs are in syllabic metre. Here and there a vowel sound is out of place, but it is probable that the fault may have been due to the reciters.

The songs are all highly musical—they were meant to be sung; and an evening spent with the Rev. T. O'Sullivan, of Westminster—himself an Iveragh man who sings all these songs—would more than remove

any doubts as to their value as lyric poetry. The language is chaste and smooth, and often very vigorous. His reference to Tadhg Gaedhealach of the "clean, smooth diction" (an t-áistí gáluin fíeim) would apply as appropriately to his own style. The *aisling*, which reached its highest point of artistic perfection in Eoghan Ruadh, is met with only in a few of Tomárt's, and the popular hero of the Munster Bards, Cormac Stioíbart—Prince Charles Edward—is unpedestalled by the poet for the Iveragh champion. Twice in this collection the latter is referred to as "our Charles Stewart" (ár an Cormac Stioíbart).

Names of those from whom the songs were written down :—

- No. 1 MR. JAS. FENTON, Cahirdaniel. Mr. Fenton was personally acquainted with the poet.
- " 2. MR. J. J. GALLIVAN, Derrynane.
- " 3. MR. J. FENTON.
- " 4. MR. E. O'SULLIVAN, Castledrum.
- " 5. MR. D. HEALY, Cahirciveen, and MR. P. SPILLANE, Renard, Cahirciveen.
- " 6. MR. J. FENTON. The references to O'Connellan in stanza VII. show that this song was composed after 1825. The preface to O'Connellan's Irish Grammar published in 1825 has "Ó Connallán ó'n scócais Úig i bpríncé Cill' Allairó." This notice is paraphrased by the poet.
- " 7. MR. J. FENTON.
- " 8.) MR. E. O'SULLIVAN, Castledrum.
- " 9.)
- " 10. MRS. GALLIVAN, Farraneeragh.
- " 11. MR. F. McCOLM, Gaelic League, and MR. J J GALLIVAN, Derrynane.
- " 12. MR. F. McCOLM, and MR. P. SUGRUE, Mastergeehy.
- " 13. MR. F. McCOLM.
- " 14.)
- " 15.) MR. P. SUGRUE, Mastergeehy!
- " 16.)
- " 17. MR. E. O'SULLIVAN, Castledrum.

- No. 18. MR. D. O'SULLIVAN, Cahirdaniel.
 " 19. } MR. P. SUGRUE, Mastergeehy.
 " 20. }
 " 21. MR. JAS. FENTON, Cahirdaniel.
 " 22. MR. JOHN FENTON, Ballinskelligs
 " 23. MR. JAS. FENTON, Cahirdaniel.
 " 24. MR. JOHN FENTON, Ballinskelligs.
 " 25. REV. T. O'SULLIVAN, London, wrote it down from
 MR. WM. BRADLEY, Farranahow.
 " 26. MR. J. SHEEHAN, Cahirciveen.
 " 27. MR. JOHN O'SHEA, Filè, Cahirciveen.
 " 28. REV. T. O'SULLIVAN, London.

I got assistance from quite a number of others, including Rev. J. J. Martin. P.P., Tarbert; Mr. Jas. O'Sullivan, Rockfield; Mr. T. O'Shea, Cahirdaniel; Mr. P. O'Shea, Castlecove; and from him who prizes every line of Gaelic literature from Iveragh as words from Holy Writ—Mr. J. J. O'Kelly, Dublin. Mr. O'Kelly gave invaluable assistance in getting the text accurately through the press.

A few of the songs were first published in the "Kerry Sentinel," and twenty of them appeared in "Loc Lein," a magazine published in Killarney under the scholarly editorship of Rev. Charles Brennan.

The shorter pieces, commencing at No. 29, were obtained from Mr. J. J. Gallivan, Derrynane; Miss N. O'Sullivan, Mr. John O'Shea (Cahirciveen), Mr. Jas. Sugrue, Ohermong; Mr. Fenton; Nos. 39 and 40, from Mr. P. Kelly, 657 Thames Street, Newport, R.I., U.S.A., and the poems referring to Rev. P. O'Connell, P.P., from the priest's grand-nephew, Mr. Thomas Fenton, Cahirdaniel.

Should this collection fall into the hands of people outside Munster, it is important to note that the

peculiar Desmond pronunciation of certain classes of words must be adhered to ; e.g. :—

- (a) In words ending in *am*, or where *am* is followed by a consonant, the *am* is sounded as *əm̩m*.
- (b) Similarly *ann* is sounded *ənn̩n*.
- (c) *Binn* is sounded *binn* ; but *cinn* as *ceɪɒn̩n* ; *ruim* as *ruim* ; *liom* often as *liúm*.
- (d) In *cabair*, *leabhar*, the *v* is heard when the metre requires it.
- (e) The nominative and dative forms of *taobh* are used somewhat indiscriminately.
- (f) The preposition *le* is used after the autonomous form *claoídeadh* in *Aṁhrán na leabhar* (as in *Keating*, etc.). *le* is seldom if ever so used in modern spoken Irish.
- (g) The pronoun *mé* is pronounced *me* in the accusative case.
- (h) *Mór* as *muar*, but as *mór* when the vowel sound *ō* is needed.
- (i) *Anfaidh* is pronounced as if spelled *anáite* (three syllables).

I

A RI AN DOMHNAIS

Agus an file ari rcoil i mbairle acha cliaet do bhrig aicis
 ériom amach 'fan colláirte. Do éuiri an Dochtúir Seán Ó
 Riogáin agus do hórbairidéal na haicíse é—'ré rín órbairidéal
 an t-áthach-salaír. Níosír taiséin na haicíse é—'ré rín órbairidéal
 éonnaisc ré annrúnta ró-mairéid leir. Do fhadhais é
 do bhris naidh i mearc a úlloine muinnteartha i n-a bairle ón bhéar,
 féin a bhris ré, agus do éum ré an t-áth bhras ro thíor, ag iarrfaoi
 ari Óis i gair misire, agus ari Úriúis i nuaomha é éogaing pláin
 ón uctaom aicis. Do cheap ré an t-áth bhras neamhach aca éum
 molaodh agus buriúdeácas do taisítear doibh.

Fonn: "Na Beartach Cribheada."

I

A RI AN DOMHNAIS. Táir le casáir éusam,
 If téig i n-am ó'n bpréin mé;
 A RI AN LUAIN GIL, bhríte buan liom,
 Agus ná leig usait-re féin mé;
 A RI NA MÁRTA, a chroíde na ráithé,
 Téin tionsatá Lá an tSeáthainé¹ dom,
 A RI NA CÉADAOINE, ná fulaing i ngéibinn mé,
 Ce fad ó'm caoimh-chein féin mé.

II

A RI NA DIAIRDAOINE, maicthiúinn ari bpreacairthe-ná
 Ce tseineas do ceairt-órlighe do ríeadhád;
 A RI NA hADÓINE ná congsúis cuitíne
 Ari mo Óróis-égníomáraíláid baocha;
 A RI AN tSATHAÍRN, go ríorruaidh aitcheungim
 Mé taisítear tairg Acháron caor-tein';²
 Fé thion do teairmidínn, tairg ríosacht an Áifriann,
 Suar go Ráraícas náomha.

¹Lá an tSeáthainé .i. lá an bhríteadhainnáir.

²Sé rín Acháron na tseintearáid móri.

III

Δ Θαινησογαν οιρθειρέ, Δ Θαινησογαν τοιτσιρ·
 Δ Θαινησογαν τοιτιρ να γρέινε!
 Νι η-αον τραιθηρεαρ ατά υατι ορτ-ρα 'ποιρ,
 Αέτ λειχεαρ αρ θοδαρ μο φέινε;
 Να ριυαιγτε δορβα το βι αγ γαθδαλ ορμ-ρα,
 'S το ριυις ιμ' κονταρ ορμ τρέινηρε,
 Συιρ-ρε σογαρ ορτα ταρι ζυραρ σοραντα,
 Ιρ ταθαιρ σ' η ηδοναθ¹ τα αν τσιειθε με.

IV

Δ Θαινησογαν άλυινη γο θρυιτ να γράρτ' ορτ,
 Ο, ιιύγαιμ γο ηλητο αγυρ γιαοθδατ ορτ,
 Ο'ρ τυρα μάταιρ αν λεινθ γράθματιρ,
 Ο'έας το'ν φάιρ θά'ρι γαοραθ;
 Ιρ ε γεο λαίτρεας αμ αν γάθταιρ
 Ιρ με γαν εδιρθε ταοθ ιιομ,
 Ο, ταιρ ιμ' λάταιρ, εαθρυιγ λέμη ιιομ
 'S να λειγ το'ν θάρ με τραοσαθ.

V

Δ θάν-ηλαοτη θηιγνε, γο θρυιτ το τα αρι γλιγε ζυγανη,
 Ο, ταιρι θομ' θιον 'γ θομ' αοθαιρεαέτ,
 'S αν αισιο σοικητιγτεας ατά αρι μο θηιυιτ-ρε,
 Να λειγ ιμ' εροιθε αον γαοτ θι;
 Ο! ρέ αρι θομαν θιομαιρ² τά αρι μο τι-ρε,
 Τόσ-ρε αριρ μο ερέαστα,³
 Ιρ λε σογνατη θορα, γο θηαθηραν θηιυιτ λειρ
 Αη θρεασαθ το ελαοιθ να σέαστα.

¹Ζογαρ .ι. ιφρεδην, πο τεαρ τόρη.

²Θιομαιρ .ι. τηιοθλόιο ατά ι ποάν θηιην; Γράθι ιομαριας αη θηιην αιρι φέιν δηρ σιονη θάι.

³Wounds.

Ní'l dochtúirí tioibh tú a' fhaibh im' cimiceall,
 Dá mheirtear de'n liaigacht do leigseadair,
 Nac fairsingfide rínte le phlaing na doisce reo,
 Dá dtéigsead aon tráigsead 'n-a ngsaoir dí.
 Ni maitheas coirdhe do Séan ua Riochadháin
 Measur i dtéigsear leibh i n-aon dor;
 Dá nglacfaidh bioibh mé, ná laige inniuinn,
 Ni fadaighfaidh a nuidceall faoir mé.

II

CÉAD MOLÁD LE FOSA

Ar dtseadct̄ c̄um a fhláinte do'n fíle, do c̄uirí ré bhuiltheasct̄ le fosa, le Muiré agus Úrígíos maro reo :—

I

Céad molád le fosa, le Muiré iñ le Úrígíos¹

Go bfeicfeanu-ra 'nig mo gaoilte,
Tá go fairsing 'fan lion ó'n gCatair go Snaitom,
Iñ i n'Doirí 'Fionán d'aoibhinn aereas,
Coir Beannac an naoimh b̄i i ngrádach ag Crioirt,
I Sceilg Mhícel gil naomhá,
Mar a bfaidhinn-re mé fineadh, mo c̄uir iñ mo clóineadh
'Mealgz sagart̄ òem' muinntir píonig.

II

Beadh tobac go leor, agus rólaír d'a òrás,

Agus comhionól cónáiríran taoibh liom.
Iñ 'mho ainnír òearf óg beadh ag rileadh na ndeor,
Agus ríolairé cóbháe neáta.
Mo beannacat̄ go òeo, 'geadh do c̄uirim 'n-a utreod,
Ré 'ca marb nō beo dom' c̄lreachtai?

Coir calaird Átha Mór,² mar a ngoilfíos go leor
Iñ mé i n-aice Úrídain Ósúiríthe traidoistá.

¹Úrígíos, Úrígíos, gen. often used for dat. and nom. Úrígíos.

²Calaird Átha Mór i. áit i n-aice le Doirí-'Fionán, mar a bhuil gean-mainistri. 'Innáir scieann tuisne ar an áit seo bár i utar iarracha, taiscann a cláiríos agus a muinntear go dtí an mainistri c̄um clóineadh uo òéanach i n-a òidí. "At Aughamore are the remains of a small abbey of canons regular of St. Augustine, founded by the monks of St. Finbar near Cork in the 7th century."—Smith's "Kerry." Sometimes Acaú mór.

III

IS RÓ-MÓR AN BRÓN LIOM

Do bhuail tacom bheoiríótædcta "Hector"—ní hé an Hector ánto do chroíoi, a scatáil ná tamais étoi, acht ghadairín do thí ag an bhfile. Ní fialáirí ná do mbádairí aghaidh ceannaitheil ari a céile. Ír beasg an ionsgnáu rian. Ír iontach mairdean deireadach agur lá gréine do chaitéadaí, a tceannaita céile, a meadar ná n-árrachcónoc n-állúinn atá ari gacach tacom the Cúm an Chirte. Ba gheall báir le Tomáir rámhaibh ariodh a "coileáinín gleoiríótæ." Níor mairibh an tinnear an mairdeairín an trácht úd, ám. Tá moladh agur t'á éadoinneadh, do chear an file an t-aithíán ro:—

Fonn: "Sígle ní ghadair."

Ír ró-mór an brón liom mar leónuig an tacom ro mo coileáinín gleoiríótæ, bhuadh cíosadhaisé thí i nÉirinn, So bhfuil rámh tinn, bheoiríótæ, las, bhrónaí le tréimhse, Le glocáir 'n-a gcearnais d'impredaíodh é, ír baoisal liom.

Ír easglac liom-ra ná mairfhiú rámh gráir,
Tá gceapam ari a ceantais 'r é i n-anfaidh an báir,
Mar an ríaghsaean do tóig rámh ari ná báisíriú do chéirdeanaí
Ag ríct ari fuird baileadh t'á leataid ag cuairteáilreacht.

II

Do b'aoibhinn é a ghlórí mairdean ómaír bhuide gréine,
'San nGleann uí a gceastaíd ári mbólaíct' cum ríleáint;
Ná t'á mbairlinisgaíd tráchtóna ó leóntráigí cum ríleáint,
Ír ag ríaghsairt éair teobrait gacach ríort beitriúig rírae 'ca.

Reáthneairid, nuair a Údarásann, pheabann 'n-a tóidí,
Ír uaitheáid do gceapdann, 'r ír airtínnéas, ghearr
Buaileann ó tuaist leis go sualaím ná leighe,¹
Ír ag bárr foictair Cua 'gead do lusigeann rámh traocta.

¹Tá na haitheanna ro go léir láir ríleáid iorú Úoirí' fionáin agur an Cuigeán (Waterville).

III

Ír cormaill a uail le Órlan uafal na fíne,
 Níl le coileán te gcuainne fuaip buaó-phaí ír gáire,
 Fuaip Oírlín mar ónáisgar cum luain-rcruior do
 óránaomh,

Ír do leasadh anuas ar chuisce ríuaig do gna hneanaith:
 Lonn Órlie an Chaire¹ do máiribh rí é,
 Cé gur tairbhreac é a phearfha níor fhearrainn ré leí.
 Táid rórt eile t'á dtagadh i n-aice t'á dtíraocheadh,
 An miol buiðe² t'á luaithe, 'r an fuaó-phoc t'á tjréine.

IV

Ír luaithe náoi n-uairle é ioná a nuaibhert-pha de'n mheir
 rín,

Ír 'ná gádarí báin an Síruasais b'í luaimheach, meap,
 éarcaidh.

'Nuair a gluairgeann go fuaodhar, ír uaiðreac do
 bhéiceann

Ais baint macalla ar ríuaigreac ais cuairtadach na mear-
 bhois,

Ó tsaibh cum na n-dírc agus cum an Scáirt
 Órlaisín,

Cum Órlín an Earras, 'r cum fáitche lóc'
 Luisdeach,

Go bárra na móir-énoch úd Sáthairn na gCleáipeas,
 Mar a mbíodh na peamhar-Órbois ag daomhairreacht³ mardean
 Síreine.

¹Tá cúnntar an éin seo 'rón leabhar úd, "Transactions of the Ossianic Society," vol. iv.

²Ír é rín an Sírríria.

³"Daomhairreacht i.e. gambolling or frisking"

V

Úa ḡtigearað aon ṣuine cùm an ṣoraidir iñt oisíche,
 Do ḡtiofrað an cuiplað ag an uifraiún ṭ'a ḡibírt,
 Mar a mbealað airm teinealað aige i ḡfóirte cùm
 ḡuaidimhíte,
 Do cuiinnealað an ḡriplealað aig, nò ḡainnealað an croyde ar.
 Reisneadair ní leodhrað ré i ḡcomhgar an tigse,
 ḡo ḡcuiinnealað an ḡusdairt aig ḡusdairte an fíil.
 Nuair a ḡreabann na cearta le h-anfrað iñ ḡcannrað,
 Dionn ḡectop 'n-a ḡeagam iñ caiteann an ceann de.

VI

Ari mo leabhair ariéir, 'ṛeað do ḡmaloinear ḡréim'
 néalaist,
 ḡo ḡtadhaírfainn fén cùrra do tuairceairt na hEireann,
 ḡeasaint an cuiñe liom ḡeap luisneac nò aon neac,
 Do ḡtisfrað ariéir e ḡan ḡoill cùgam ó'n ḡréim ḡeo;
 'Nuair a caradh oípm ḡcarairte ceannaraic, clúimail.
 Mar bealað ḡrácair Eocair¹ do ḡronnað an ḡréim.
 Iñ do leigear ḫe ḡiúr ḡam-ṛa e ḡan ḡeoirplic ar ḡéileam,
 Mo coilleannin ḡleoiríte ba cùrdá bhi i n-Éirinn!

¹Eocaird aon-ṭrúla, ḡinreapri ríl ḡuillioibhán: éas ré a
 leat-ṛúil do loibhán ḡraoi ó albaín.

IV

MOLADH AN ATAR DIARMUIDH Ó SÚILLEOÍDHÁIN,
AN PRIONNSA

Do chear Tomáir Ruaadh an t-dán ro ag molað an neadach-riagairt. Bí ré 'n-a riagairt pháirírtse 'fan phriamhacht i dtoradh na haoireoíche reo ghaibh éorainn. Bí an riagairt ro féin 'n-a file, agus ro éamhlaingi ní leabhairt viaithleácta. Bí ré féin agus Tomáir an-éanachairil ari a céile. Duibhriodh nári dúnadh doimhre thíos an tráigairt riathach níos mó ór ná raióinír, agus ríos ríos áriúcháin do gna bochtain 'fan tortha-riagairt. Scoc de mhuintir "Súilleoídháin an Phriónnra." Dealladhis eannu go mairi Tomáir gan beirt 'n-a fíláinté 'nuairi do chear ré an ladsi ro.

fionn : 'na bheadhfaidh Crianadá'

I

Muna mbeadh mo chroíthe-ge re beirt las gan bhris 'noir,
 Ári leabhairidh rinte bheoiríthe;
 Iñ ná raişim fiosh-cheairt do chearað laoiríthe,
 Mar táim go claoíthe, leonta;
 Iñ ríar do gceannasraínn par geancsúiðeacsta
 Ári ári riagairt viaithleácta fógsanta,
 Saol flat iñ raoíthe, iñ clanna níste
 Agus ríononnraithe iñ doiríthe cónacsta.

II

'Sé dochtúir viaithleácta na gceannasraíðeacsta,
 Iñ feairri gníomharca i gceasta;
 Iñ feairriúde an tír seo ó tainis intse—
 An té cùirfeadh ruim 'n-a cónacile.
 Crianadh na roilleadh de cléiríeadh fóra,
 Ári raiȝ-ðiúir gníomharail, cróna,
 'Sé Ólairmuioi gníomhach geal an ríononnra maoíthim re,
 Bláth na dtísearfaidh bhrógsanta.

III

Ír ceapt do fíolamhach ó clannaith Milead
 Ó bille binn thíos Úpheosain,
 Dé píomh-fhlocht ír ír Eibhlí Finn gil,
 Ír bhrácair gaoil Oileal' Ólom,
 Ímlib caoim, ír Ómhnail caim,¹
 Clogaird caoim, ír Lóclann,
 'S gae plannna théin fíor-geoit dá geanndá bii 'gáinn,
 Ó'fhuil eocas fiochamhail, ró-gáinn.

IV

Ír blártá, bhríogáin do canann laoráidé
 'San teangeal dhráithe, dhrá,
 Le déal ír milre, le dhréadct ír caoine,
 Ír le eagnuirdeacáit ír gáinnta.
 Ír clíste liomhá gád fhiotai d'innreap
 An leabhar caoin réo i gcelód aige,
 Ír na ceadta ír aoirthe tda gean-geoilíotha
 'San geastcín Ríos na hÉire.

V

Dá dtuigeadh fóra lán do chroíde bhuic,
 Mar bii ag do finreapair rómat-ra,
 Beadadh feadadh ír fionta ar feadh na gíseadta,
 Ír an rath ariúd go neod oíche.
 Beadadh clanna Milead i gceart mar bhoisair
 1 n-easraíth 'r i gceartíth
 Beadadh geaireadadh ír níbhírt gáin éagadh coitche
 Ar aith coimhthigeadh Seoirse.

¹Cáim, genitive poet. of cám, pron. caoim

VI

Ir 'mhdó fáidh ir tairis, ir páib ne'n fionn-rcot
 Do tábla im' fúige-re, ir náda,
 Ir ná mbeadh ionta bhríg cum feancuitheadct,
 Úeadh sneairt, caoin doo' fóirt-ra,
 O cuan Déil Inre¹ ar fad go h-Inre,²
 Ir go hAit Cliat riog táir m'eolair,
 Úairí ro tige-re³ níor tábla im' fúige-re
 1 n-aon áit 'fan níseadct gur feolur!

¹Valentia Harbour.

²Inre i. Ennis.

³Sé rím, "aon tig comh pháil leir."

NOTE.—In prose the p of phionnra is aspirated, genitive of description, *i.e.*, of the family or race of the Prince. In the song, however, Father O'Sullivan is actually referred to as a prince; in this case it is no longer genitive of description.

V

MAIRDEAN ÍOS, ÁLNUINN, I MHAIRÍD NA SCEALG

Do téigeadó an t-árdairí Diafumuit O Súilliocháin gacé lá féile micil go Scealg micil éum aifriunn Dé do léigeadam ar an scárrrait agusgnis ná mar ari lonnuiigeadó micéal náomhca; agusg éusgadó mórlán daoinne tuairí ari ar oileán an lá céadra. Doen lá atáin éuairí Tomáir Ruaó ari doen bád leir an rásairt. Bí an mairdean go hálúinn, cíuin, acht 'nuaíl bísóndar timcheall iir láir ruisge na fáiríse, O'Éirius gála móri agusg anraí, agusg éuairí ró-ónian oíche a n-anmaid do éabhairt leibh. Fé thírgeadó an lae fíorícheadair talaí i n-aice leir an scálaí (Portmagee) é a dnoirí marí ainnm aifri, agusg O'Fionnachair ann go lá. Do chear Tomáir Ruaó agusg do feinn ré rúair do'n fuaireann an t-ármhán ro láitheadas baill.

Tá an tsuibh-éagairais reo i dtailíb fíair de Úaire na Scealg, a bhrat amach 'ran bfráiríse, fé bun na gréimheas, iir a beanna anáiríte fé éeo na mórmára. 'Nuaíl bí an file 'ran órbhuitréal i mbaile Átha Cliath, do ghiúidh ré éum Dé na Slóirse é do bhríteadh plán aifri éum bár O'Fionnacháil.

"Coir beannach an náomh bí i ngrádáin ag Chríost,
Scealg micil gil náomhca,"
agusg fuaidh ré toirí a ghiúidh.

Fonn: "Táim-re im' éontlaú."

I

MAIRDEAN ÍOS, ÁLNUINN, I MHAIRÍD NA SCEALG,

Oul ag tríall cum aifriunn Sgrádóthair Dé,
O'Éirius an truaill ró-móri 'ran bfráiríse,
le fuaidh feadrtaine, O'Árdhusiú gaoct.
Do mactnuig an chriú, 'nsur iir umhaíl do cáradaí,
Ag tdeanaí an éuairí aifriar cum Daithí,
'Nuaíl béisic an feadair rítiúirí, aif mo fuaidh do phreabair-ra;
Do bhor im' éontlaú iir túnírigéadó mhe.

II

Cia cífeadó an bád ari báid an mairdean ná,

Sat' ré mairde uirte, iir do b'áid i a leim,
'Nuaíl rcaoirleasair cnáid agusg gárrdaíthe rámha uirte
Gae cláir ag cnagáid, agusg i ag nár mar filéar!

Dotheineamair i gciúrach ari círra tarraingte,
 Sruicanna ag bhrúchadh le riubal na hanaíre,
 Ni raiú luarcadh ari an lín ó'n mbaoi go Daingean riap,
 So ndeacáamair go Cappaig glar aipn na naoim.

III

Úi Cappaig lomáin¹ maraí círáin ag rímeadadh nómáinn,²
 Ári tì rinn o' alpach, le n-ári dtaoisíb cíle;
 Óealaíc na n-eis³ do gheim maraí tarb nómáinn,
 Ír dair nuaísc níor tairfe do'n Gearpánaig eisgeam
 Ceath molach le híora Criosct nári cailleadh rinn!
 Ír ná fuaírtsear⁴ rinn rinte i n-dúibheagán fairsingse,
 Aict fánam' ariú go dtigidh an calma,
 Agus rásam' do'n Cappaig le congnam' Dé.

IV

Do úi an t-ácaír Óíarlmuiú go nían ag agairt
 Ári Rísc na n-dúingeal an chriú teast gaoi,
 Agus do évalataír fuaír é⁵ i n-uasctar pháraítaír.
 'Nuairi aithníait an phaidir ór ári gscionn go téar.
 Do ghealamaír poiminte Rinn' Sil' Cappaig,
 Úi an Sóilín fíor go min, tair, calma,
 Níor fíradamair de'n rírib go ndeacáamair do'n Cálach.
 Ír o'glamaír fleagan 'dtig Seain Mhic Aodha.

¹Cappaig lomáin, ó naoim lomán, ní lomáinur.

²"Se rinn" "ag rímeadadh ari nór círáine muice."

³Óealaíc na n-eis (strait of the groans) le h-áit Oileain na gCeanógs.

⁴fuaírtsear, évalataír, past autonomous forms as used in Kerry. There are about a dozen verbs which have this form in -tar or -tear, as rathéar, ouibhítear, fachtar, tc.

⁵Ári t-ácaír Óíarlmuiú, an "phionógra réim,"

V

Úf an fhuileann úd rúar tair éir uamain na fáirrige,
 'Nuair do b'fionn* leir an rásairt an chinn do téad
 Do tóis ré leir rúar iad go cuan an tmaicneara,
 Áir Úruasán an teaghlais úd Seán Mic Aodha.
 T'fhanamair annrún ag tuiúsaí an bhraille,
 Mar a maoibh fáirringe de'n lionn* le fionn* o'a gcaip-
 eaí agairn ;
 Sinn ag fáire ari gac uain go h-uair na marone,
 Agur an uamain gur feartaithe go fáinne an lae.

VI

Ír neacsair an bád do chinnearaí, geallaim thíb,
 Le ghrásta an Atair-Mic¹ támis raoir,
 Tug an fhuileann úd rán ó Óláid na Sceals
 An lá thí anraí aír 'ran aer.
 Ca úfuit an t-ártas le fágáil do b'fearrfa
 Do gearrfadaí carán tré lári na mara ?
 Dá nearcasai thí taim-re fágaint bárra
 Ag an mbárdoin gheannta thí Seán Uí Neill !

*fionn, pron. fún; lionn, pron. liún

¹Atair-Mic a chuala ó chuid aca,

VI

AITHREÁN NA LEABHAR

Do múnin Tomáir Ruadó rcoil i n-aice le Caleáir Ómhnall ar feadó tamall. Annroin do chánas múnteoirí eile do'n áit, ó Oileán Daithbhre, agus r' a'chruis Tomáir a ghleáar múnte go dtí an Calaó (Portmagee). Ári rcairíait do le muinntír Chádraic Ómhnall do éum ré aithréan, acht ní féidir liom a phágáil. Tágann an tá líné seo i gceadach ann:—

“ Do múniprinn-re léigeanann chóim raoir, is cóim tairbhreac, agus ní cónig mé do thíbirt maoi éuisíbhreac t'fheadar Ódaithbhreac.”

’Nuairiú t'fág ré a bheannaítear ag muinntír na hártae seo, do chuir ré a chuit leabhar agus r' a'gairneáire agus r' earráidíde ar bóthu loinge do b'is ag tuis ó chuan Óoilí fionáin go Sóilín Daithbhre.

An tuisne t'iomáisú an t-sualac ro go dtí an long, tuisdairtear ré liom réin tá doiríon bliathán ó fóin ann go scuillearradó ré bheagánach oíche an oíchead leabhar alainn, iomair éldeasailte agus r' láimh-rcéidíochta, agus clúndáid leatáir oíche is maoi b'is ag an bhile.

An oíche út do b'uidil an mí-áth leir an loing; b'uidileasád i gcoinne Carrhaide Eibhlín ní Raibhailis í, agus r' iomparáiseadó ar a béal fúitce taoibh amuigh de'n chuan. Ó'fín é an chriosc do phug ar a chuit leabhar agus r' maoibh 'fan traoisal aige. An oíche céadta chuaidí Tomáir ar riubhal fé théin an Calaó.

“ Ó'fóinn beirtear fealaod eadairéada maoi máláigírtír léiginn.”

Do chuir ré raoi 'fan Rinn Iarbhais agus leabhairt coir na teine. ’Nuairiú t'fág ré ar maoivin, cao do gcoindáid ro acht a chuit éadaid t'fágáilte! Ó'éigín úd r' fanaíait annroin go dtí dhuir théin tálliúirí culait nuasaú t'fág.

’Nuairiú do fhoríoc ré an Calaó do chuaidí ré an tuisin-rcéad maoi t'iomáisú a chuit leabhar. B'uidil taoim bheoiríúteadaíta é go hobann.

Agus Tomáir ag tuis ó tisg go tisg, ní maoibh ré maoibh gan leabhar beirtear 'n-a phóca aige, agus do léigeanadó ré t'fúiprinn an tisge rcéad nó a'mháin nó tásan ag baint le gcaillír na hÉireann maoi atá “ Cale Énoic an Áir,” agus anois 'nuairiú a chónaítear ré iad uile go léir imcígítear da gcaillír leir an mbáir t'fág é.

Ári tuail i bhealbhar t'fág, do chéap ré an t-aithréan ro.

Ní'l aon u'á chuit a'mháin go b'fuir an oíchead meara aig agus r' maoi atá ar an gceann ro. Is beag tuisne i n-Uibh Rátháis nád' fuil bhealbha thé aige. Mál' r' mian leir an léigtheoirí é écloríant, ní'l aige acht tuis go dtí an chéad aonaíc eile 'fan Caleáir, um écháinbóna, agus r' muna gcloírfhiú ré é ní fuláir no phug tuisneach-donaíc an raoi do b'is ann

Fionn; "An Spealadúir," i.e. "Mo léan le lusáú"

I

So cuan Úeit ínre caradh me,
Coir Góilín aoiúinn Óairíbhe—
Mar a feoltar flit na fatharais
Tári ráile i gceáin.

I bhoirtmhaighe do ríadarf real
Fé éuairíom intinn maiteara
Ó'fionn Úeit realas eadairta
Mar mairgírtír leisínn;

Ir searrí gur cuala an eadtra
Aig cás, mo léan!

Gur i mbóthru Eogain Finn¹ do cailleadh, ceas.
An t-ártasach tréan.

Do phreab mo chroíde le hattuairfe
'Óctaoibh ionnge an tigsearraig calma,
So mb'fealpoe an tír i fheargam real
Do ráibh an tréan.

II

Mo cás, mo cuma i f' m'attuairfe!

Mé im' iarrma duib aig aindteirfe,
Ir mé riorduiúde déanamh mairbhe

Ari mo cár docht féin;

Mo curo éadairig cùimhneig rcairfe,
Do bhí déanta, cùmha, ceapaithe,

Ir do chriúill tári chriúcháin Danban
Mar bláth fé m' déis;

¹Bóthru Eogain Finn (Bóthru Uathach Finn, Bóthru Uathach inn—
An Finn i 'Óctaoibh fíair de pháiríerte Cille Chrócáin. Tá an
"bóthru" le feicfint fór ari mullaé Cúm an Círte

Is é beit imthigte 'fan Úfrainghe
 Ár Úair an rceil;
 Ír a tuilleadh aca 'fan Láraír
 'S mé go támád tóim' neall;¹
 Ba tromaig le cás ár maidin mé
 Go buaðartha, cárthair, cearnuigte,
 'S an fuaict do chlárú im' ballaibh mé
 San fhat ó'n rpéir!

III

Ni hé rin ír mo do céalaig mé
 Ná clárú mé 'nár im' aigne,
 Acht 'nuair cinn féin fuadair feartaine
 Tá sé n' rpéir,
 Neart gaoithe 'ntuairír ír anfach
 Ír rion ró-thóir gan eaga ár bith,
 Ceinte luata lárriac,
 Ír rcaill na gcaor.
 Do clom an uain ár fneasta cup
 Le gála tréan,
 Ár feadóid teic n-uair gan amharca
 Le fagail ár ghréim.
 Ná doigheanna² cnuadha peanaithe
 Do lion ró-thóir de'n gálaír mé,
 D'fág fuium gan fuan ár leabharú mé
 So clád i bpéim!

¹An culaité gunn doighaibh é 'fan Rinn Isphérais.

²Doirí, gen. doiríe i. colic; doigheanna, pl. pangs.

IV

Tá riubhalainn Éire iр Alba
 An Fhrainc, an Spáin iр Sarana,
 Agur fóг airír tá n-abhairainn
 Sád airír fé'n rae,
 Ni Ծfagáinn-re an tomao leabharla
 Ó'feárla eolair agur tairbhe
 Ná iр mó bí cum mo maitearla
 Cé tairis ari rírae.
 Mo crieas! mo cumha! 'n-a n-earpnam rúd
 Do phágadh mé!
 Iр mór an círra maireann
 Agur cár liom é!
 Mallacht Óé iр na hEaglaise
 Ari an gcaillairis Shráindha malluigte,
 Do bácaidh an long san anfad,
 San Sála, san Sáot.

V

Ói Tiocfaidh,¹ Dúnlaing, Óirtear ann,
 De-Catáine Dónicártle ann,
 Agur riagairil Ói Óubhdáin tarraingse
 Ari doirí na rae;
 O mósgráin, an leóthán calma
 Do ríomhád ari tóráct na fáirise
 Tuis cúnctar cónir cár ntheacád uainn
 An taoine ari a roéit.
 Ói Eácliu ann san dearmad
 Ó eogán tháe,
 Do múnin bhríg túnir Sád airte glic
 Ari tórár an tréléibhe.

¹ Siad ro na leabhair neadó iр na gean-geolaid

Úrlainneadh ceap Phhilíofóirheas
 Ío nglaothann na dhraoite "Oraculum,"
 Ag innriunt dhraoitheasta 'feara
 'O'n té gurib' eol do léigeanam.

VI

Úi Comárrfhoru i f O hAllmhurain,
 If Céitinn, leabhar an t-reancáir,
 If Bráilear miliú Caireil,
 Ari a tchráctar rē;
 Úi rceimhle Cat' Cluan' Tairb ann
 1 n-ári thidir Úrlainn na Dánaiti uaitinn,
 If an trúise guri Únlaidh Maelréadlainn
 Ari an námair i bpríleá.
 Úi Cat Fionntearága na leatan-áraic
 Ó fág táinte tréit,
 If Cat Cnoic an Áirí tuis ainnriú Óear
 Tairb rialle lei.
 Cat Maige Muirciuimh mar t-reargára
 Airt Aen-fír,¹ tréin-fear calma,
 Cat Sléineadh Gabhla,² if Eadcríomha³
 If Ári na Tráe.

VII

Úi þor O Úrlainn, an t-eagra,
 Ío roiléir cùir Gaeálus i n-anárut⁴
 Tuis riagla laoite if leabharca
 'Do ead le léigeanam;

¹Airt Aen-fír .i. achtair Chomhaic mís airt.

²Í n-ári marbhuisgeadó an t-Orcair Áis.

³Eadcríomha .i. Aughrim.

⁴Cialluisgeann ro guri ríomh ré foislíri.

Ó Coinnealbán na gScantalaí
 "Ó Coirceas Óig" na mbaircanna,
 "1 ဗြား ဗြား Kill' Allair"¹

1 n-ár áitrieadh ré.

Úi Tadhg Hædealaí, éigre an t-reanáil
 'S an rámh ghlainn réimh;

Asgur aigsear árdo an phreasais
 Leir an mBáir i bpríeis;²
 Leabhar Uí Ógáin gan dearmad
 Ó Ceardaí Cúinn na mbaire-roir;
 'S Rílteáir Ó Caomh o叱atair gil
 Óaile Átha Cliat.

VIII

Úi pháoraig naomhca árho-eagras ann,
 Do thíbhir tromaítheast ír meathallast.

Ír do fáoraíodh Hædil ó aithrisiof³
 1 gcláir lúigc fén;

Do mháin an truisge cum phartair

Do báraibh úi ar meathall,

Ír gur ionraig mílte pearrá 'ca
 Le grádha ná gcleir:

Naon-naomh, maigstíre, manais

Ír na fáidhe go leir,

Asgur maigheanaíca maitearaca

Ná gnád ná rón.

¹Ó Coinnealbán "ó Coirceas Óig : ဗြား ဗြား Kill' Allair
 : néillunn" : uctoras an ဗြား ဗြား ဗြား Kill' Allair—near Skreen in Co. Sligo).

²Ráorais Deinn do rcjib.

³1 n-ionadha na líne geo, cuaidh ó ónuine eile, "Asgur téicé
 biont d'ár meallat réal." Líne tháit ír eadó i.

Maithíne aoiúinn Aitne
 Ni fáilge an riú-ðean ceannarac
 Tuas Uighe Cille Dara
 O'n námairi gaoj.

Úi an Tionnaid Nuad, mar leanar, ann,
 Soircéal Naoimh Eóin an t-Áirpat ann,
 Maitiu, Lúcadar, Marciur,
 Ba ró-áil a ngné—
 Na n-ugraír túinte, eagnairde,
 1 ngsac círra Óein túinn freaghrá
 1 n-a gcuintar cùgáinn ari Óeata
 1 r ari pháir Mic Óe.
 Úi Eriútil órtha ñeanaír ann,
 1 r phoile mar é,
 Do gceiliú i gcoiri gád páirbhe
 Suír b'eoln túid é;
 Taighdeanta úi ari tairbraingreast
 Naoimh Eain do ghráðuig an cárchanast¹
 Nári Óeárla giamh fóir gascaireast
 De páirtíb Óeil.

X

Úi lialg an círr 'r an anama—
 An Sciríptiuir Óiaúda ñeannaisté,
 An tobar Óiaúda eagnairde,
 So nteárlnatair é.

Úi ruisce ceart Íaoir ba ñeannuigte,
 Suír claoíthead leif phaoro malluigte,

¹ír é bhríg atá leip reo : "a copy of the Apocalypse of St. John, who loved charity."

Ir roimhe gur círdeas an fáirfeadh
 Mar bántaisiúil píreó'
 Ói réan-páirtíte Sholáin eaganaidh
 Thigheach Óláibí, an té
 Cuirtear deamán an áirí go roiscteas glóinne,
 I láir an lár.

Leabhar críche Pháirtíair,¹
 Ir Dochtúir Áluinnn Gallcónaíair,²
 Ir Eocairí-Sciath an Áiffíinn,³
 Buidh óireasg le léigseam.

XI

Ói móráin Éireann leabhartha
 Náir airmisear tioth im' labhairtaiú
 Leabhar na laigheas deannuigthe
 Ba óireasgta fé'n ghréir.
 An "fearmhoir" Áluinnn, gártá, ceart,⁴
 Do chuirfead a fiol go blártá, ceart,
 Tuis muadh-énoic fíraois ir aitinnn ghlúir
 Go geal-bánta féir.
 Scuiríom ar mo labhairtaiú,
 Cé círadhadaí mé,
 Ir ná cuirfead aen-niú ar fáirfeadh
 Go bráct leam' pé;
 Moladh le Ríg na nAingseal ngeal,
 Mo fíalante 'lúir do éagad oísm,
 Ir an fuaimeann úd ó'n anfáid,
 Gán bácaid teast gaoj!

¹"Pháirtíair an Ánamha." Clóchuaileasó
 mbláidóil a 1645 é.
²Scréibh ré leabhar réanmóriúise.
³Leabhar tiaidh do ríordán Dochtúir Céitínn.
⁴The Agriculture.

VII

Δ ΕΟΣΔΑΙΝ ΠΛΑΙΤ ΉΙ ΣΥΝΙΛΛΙΟΘΔΑΙΝ

Seo d'áithíán uó c'úm Tomář Ruað ór phórtaó Eosdáin uí Súinilliobhdáin, an Órlomha Fada, i'ntaoisín fóirí de Cháctair Ósóinniall, le mairíre Sigefrion ó Údale na Scealg. Bean an-phláit uó b'eadó an bhean uafaral ro, agus ír plait do énill rí gád a n-ionsaibhírt an file 'n-a taoisín. Feair ionaidis tisceanana talúnán uó b'eadó eosdáin agus ír mórí an ionsgualá le gád aoinne gurí mol Tomář é fé pláit do úein. Níl duine náineadar le héosdáin i nÓrlomha Fada inoisin.

An fonn céadúná tá leir an d'áithíán ro ír pláit tá le "Caoineadh Cille Caile" .i. "Cao uo théanfaimíó fearta gan d'omad?"

I

Δ ΕΟΣΔΑΙΝ ΠΛΑΙΤ ΉΙ ΣΥΝΙΛΛΙΟΘΔΑΙΝ ΓΥΙΩΔÍM-RE

Siúla fada 'fan tír tú buan,
ír an ghréamh-thruingeal caile de mnaoi úuit
Ag cur ealta neó' clainn cùm ruain!
Le Rígs Éslíriphair na bpríleátear, buri gcoimhdeach,
Gád pláidear nád siúlann lúadair;
Agus rí ahdairiúd páitír cùm fóra
So bpríleasgairdáid Chriort mo úusat.

II

Oa mbeinn-ře pláit Nómair ba liomha
Do canad an laoi gan duað,
Nó pláit Úirigil do cùilhead, glan-řcpriostá,
Gád fumotai ba claoim ar gtað,
Cum laethairt i'nteoangain na n-ordaoitear
Le gtaileas glan-niacta, le buair,
So brialt ní tioicfað lem' nídeall
Leat-pláitear na dir' řeo lúad.

III

Naír aon taois ñe'n címuinne tá ríphiosfar
 Na beir ñeartha mo ghuiné leat buan;
 Águr bhráon ó Ailean na Soille
 So bhfanaith go ríor ió' fhuadáin.
 Áth an traoisfáil go leanaith thíb cointe
 Cártaill, ba, caoimhín is uain,
 Águr ór buiné i dtairge, atáiningsim-re
 Ár do bhrícaib i nDúinim an chuan.

IV

Bile ñe'n cíne is doiríde tú
 Bhuailear gairmi is mile buadáin
 Águr gaoil na bhealaícon gcealaítheas
 Tug cata na Círaoibe Ruairí,
 Bhrácair Eocás, an taoigheas,
 Águr Clocháin na gcealaítheas nglan gceulaid,
 Águr Domhnall Ceannaraidh cairn, trácht
 An cata nád ríphiosfar ríuság.

V

Tá mb'eol domharr feanádar bhráoithe
 'San teangealán círt, min, binn, lusáit,
 Do mholfainn-re an bhráinseal de mnaoi thuit
 So bhfuil gile tré lit 'n-a ghráiné
 An aithnír is geanamhail ríse aigh bia
 'San feairb, san fhráoithe, san fuat,
 So bhfuil ghráfa ó Ailean na Soille
 Le haitinct go ríor 'n-a fhuadáin.

VI

'Si Mairé Sígeirron maoisíon-ře
 1r ba ceannarac i le luat—
 An eala-ðean ḫ'earcáir te'n fior-fuil
 Do b'fearra ñi ari tìr na ari tuat:
 Ingean minn milis na vîre,
 Suír minic 'n-a dtigear matfluaig:
 Do rcaiptíde leó pleagam 1r pionta
 Mar an gcairfe leo tigeadct mean, luat.

VII

Ni fearr ñeit ag reancur corcde,
 Ag curi ñreibhctas ñ laochead uaim,
 Aict a hainm mar ñanaim ñib ñ innriunt—
 1r aitnir go fior a luadair:
 Suír o Tigearpnais Lic' Snámha¹ do fiolruis
 An aitnir geal caoin gan ghuaim,
 Go bfuil a gaoil le gac polla dà aoirde
 O Cáladh Ùin Ùuidhe go Tuaim.

VIII

Atcuingim raoigal fada do'n vîr leo
 1 mbaile coir taoib' an chuan
 Ari Coid² na leathan-ðarç aoibhinn
 Mar a rcaordio 'n-a riutde cum ruain
 Go bfeicead-řa ealta ñ' ñuir gclainn-na
 1 ngradaim an traoigail go buan
 An talam fé patent o'n Ríg aca
 Go dtiocfaid lá críc' an luain.

¹Lixnaw²Westcove mar minn eoðan

VIII

AÍMRÁN NA SPIORADÓE

Úláinig vealb mná i. ceann agur uacht, iptimeas le failtear
go trádis éigin i nOileán Daibhíne uair. Ír uisceas gur de
bogha luinge do gcuadhaó i. Connac Tomáir i, agur leis ré
airg go nuaearnaidh aghaidh agallam le céile mar leanas:

Fonn: "Cailín Dear Chúirtíte na mbó."

I

"A ghréar-úruinseal maoirbhá na rinn-phor
Ari b' é vo toil innriant dom' fórt
An ó'n gcaem-cine daonra ro phríomh tú,
No ari naomh-fhlaitheas aoiúinn na n-órta?
An de chléabhar tá tréimhre fé òraoiðearct tú?
No an bhé tu o Tír Síl na n-óig?
An tú Téitir, baintear geal na caoíthe,
Diana ná Cliodhna na ríos?"

II

"A fómhar-fíri na ngeírl-ffriotal liomhá,
Ír é mo toil innriant san gá
Nacl aoinne de'n méirín rím do maoiúir mé,
Na fuil éicliorr na òraoiðearcta ari mo cléad.
Nioph fiol aon bean 'fan traoisal ro 'n-a bhrúinn mé;
Ni luighe 'ná cuairt ciosc riám im' bheol;
Acht fcaite¹ b' ñeanta ari loings geal
Do férth neart na gaoithe tarb bhró."

III

"Tá eifreacht ír eipim id' laoitib
Ír léigeanntaet id' binn-ffriotal beoil,
Cé baois liom na òraeacta ro baoiße
Ni géillim gur pírinne an gceoil.

¹Stárite—Statue.

Stáite Úeasáin téanta 'fan trilige rín
 Ni fíradháin ri ruidhe ceart ná cónair,
 Séríofeasáin an gaoct i cum tíche,
 Is Úeasáin ríleacasta 'fan taoride ar do comhair."

IV

"A eisge, ná mbuadh ménin liom-ja coimhearscar
 Le hainne rem' gaoil-éagairid cónair'
 Do téanfainn roileáir duit o' neirí gceann
 So bhfuil eireasct i fhríg ceart im' gceol.
 Ni féidiril nár leigír-re, má'r cuimhín leat,
 Ar bheithriú an Tiomna Nuairó :
 Cuir i gceáill dúninn gan géillead o'lucht uirlaoiseasctá,
 Mar ná fuil éinne 'fan gcapic reo o'a rórt."

V

"Géillim-re fén do thlise maoir ann
 Is do bheithriú an Tiomna Nuairó,
 Is do thréasctaiú na náomh atá gceiochta,
 Is ní féidiril nád fírinne a ngnó.
 Aict ná leigseanta iad cleirigis ceart' fóra,
 Ni téigíodh riad 'fan diaochaist ro go deo,
 Ni géillidh do bheithriú na nárlaoiseasctá
 Ná do théitíodh do bhi ann fadó."

VI

"Sé eolair na ngnóta ro maoiúim-re
 Tug Domhnall na nGéimhlead¹ 'r a fios,
 Tá iad² fé grian-lóc na uirlaoiseasctá,³
 Seapáint iapla⁴ is Dónn fírinne leó.

¹Domhnall na nGéimhlead .i. Domhnall ua Donncha Óg an Gleanna.

²Iad^a .i. dúnnta go thlúct: an focal céaduna tá ari "Ógorf iad^a an tighe."

³Lóc na uirlaoiseasctá .i. lóc léim.

⁴Seapáint iapla .i. iapla Cille Ógá.

Τά α τυίλεαδ υε'ν φυιρινν, άιρπήμ-ρε,
 Λε φειριντ ιρ σίφεαρ 'η-α γελόδ
 Μηά νείτε, μηά είσρε, μηά ριθτε,
 Ιρ τάιο έαγναιύθε¹ ας ρίμεαδ α ηγνό.”

VII

“ Γέιλιλιν υο οιείρ όνεαρτα ήρα,
 Μαρ λειγτεαρ 'ραν θιαδαέτ αρ μο σόπαιρ
 Νας ειννε' θ' υηρ θιριέαδ-να υο σίτεαρ
 Σοιρ ριέιθε, 'ηά αρ ταοιθεανναιθ ρόδ.
 Αέτ οιαοντα ιρ θροιθ-θρέιτε πα ηνδοινε,
 Μαρ ηά ηνέαναιθίρ βαοιρτινε ζδιρ
 Ήεαδ ηαομ-Σοιρ αη Λεη-Πλικ ηά γεοιμθεαέτ,
 Ιρ ηιοη θαοξαλ ηοιθ ρύν οιδέ ηά ιό !

Φιλιόε έάιηις ι γεεανν α ζέιλε ι γειλι άιηνε τά θεαγάν
 ήλιαδαν δ ροιη άην άνη φιλιέανδαρ μύν ι θρειόμ γαη α τυίλεαδ
 υε'ν φιλιόεαέτ Σαλ-Σαεύιλσε υο ζυη ι γελόδ ι η-αοη θαλ γαη
 φόρηα είσιν υο ζυη αρ α ζιοη μαρ ρεο .. “ Τιριόεαέτ ε ρεο.”
 Ήα πιτέο δο θειόμην μυθ είσιν η' α ίόητ υο θέαναθ, μαρ έη
 αηηράηιν 'Σα γευη ι γελόδ ιρ ιαθ θυμέα θύρεαέ αρ πόρ φιλιόεαέτα
 Σαλιόα, άγυη ηιοη έαιηη ραη ιε Σαεύιλσεθιη. Σεαθ, ηιοη
 Σάθαδ άη φόρηα ραη υο έαθαιητ υο Σομάρ Ρυαδ δο ήάιηιθε.
 Λειγ άηαθ θιθ φέιη άη ζέαδ ραην υε'ν αηηράηιν ρο ήυαρ άγυη
 έαθαιη φέ ηνεαμα ά ζηυιννε, ά έιννε άγυη ά ζεόλημαιη ιρ μαρ
 έαγναη γαέ θυτ-θυατ 'η-α ή-άιτ έιητ 'ραη ηαην, μαρ ρεο, φέαθ :

έ-έ-ί : (Σρέιη, ηαοηράηιη μηηη).

έ-ι-ό : (Υ'έ, ιηηριητ, ίόητ).

έ-έ-ί : (Σαομ, ηαοηηα, ρηίοη).

έ-ι-ό : (Ηαομ, ηοιηηη, ίόρο).

έ-έ-ί : (Τηρέαθ-θαρ, θηέιηηρε, ηηαοιθεαέτ).

έ-ι-ό : (Υέ, έιη, ίός).

έ-έ-ί : (Τέιτηη, θείηη, ηαοιηε).

έ-ι-ό : (Οιαηα, οιαοηε, ήλός).

Λιγέαηη ηεδητ άη θο-α άη γαέ φυατ άηα ρο, άγυη ιεαγαιο
 ι ηηέαλ άη αηηράηηιθε, θίηρεαέ αρ πόρ ιηη άη αθαιη ηα θηειη.

¹ Έαγναιύθε μαρ ήεαδ Σαοιη ηο ηαοηε ιειγεαητα.

IX

SUIÓIM SLÁN GO NUÍB RÁTAC

Úinéarct éaná ní hár é ós Ó Domhnall móri ó Conaill Tomáir Ruadó iorúil láimheib agus ní hár éaná ré ari pcoil éiginn i mbásile déag Cliaté é. Cé nári aontúiseandar le céile i gceisteannadair áiriúche, bí árto-meadar ag Tomáir airi. Ó cuimhneáidh ré amhrán ag cur rálte riomair gád am tá bhrilleadh ré ó feir na Sacra.

Seo fíor amhrán do cheap ré ari ón uile ari utúir do Ó Domhnall go feir na Sacra. Ní fheadar an bhrúil ré go léir ann.

Fonn: "eo gán Cónai."

I

Suióim rílán go nuíb Rátaid go bhrillipír
 A bille te pár na n-Ídeacháil,
 De'n páib-fuail do b'fearr ari bhit fíolad
 Ó Conaill geal Ceárnach caom!
 Tá an t-ád leat go brád ír an gaoithim
 Ó rítear go hárto 'ran ríeim.
 Sin mór¹ 'gat ó Clár² do thein cluicé
 Ír do gusair i ro' láim an chraobh.

II

Ó do theallíram³ i gcailliuib ní feicim,⁴
 Ní cluinnim a utárc ná a ménim
 'San áitriúb rín Clár Lúigic mar ríteann,
 Ír tár tonnaisib do'n Spáinn ná utéigeanann—
 Tá baird ag an Árto-Mac Leod' ruisctib,
 A bille boig, aluinim, ríeim;
 Ír tú ráthraún Íathrais ír Cuilm
 Fuaire gaoithim i n-Oileán na haoimh.

¹Trump (in cards).

²Clare Election, 1828.

³Ó do theallíram... do fáirmair.

⁴"O'Connell, the unflinching advocate of liberty in all its forms." (Lecky, p. 233).

III

A cónuirfana, cónairple thíb tuisaim,
 Agur tógaibh go háipte e ;
 Bíofró cónraigte i gceoirír ír i bhfuilim
 Ag earr gairde i láthair Dé ;
 Ógair gCordán Muire gLocháin bhoibh agairbh
 Ar son Domnall Shil Chroída mic Muireadha
 O'filleadh ír a náinair go tréit !

X

CUIIMHNIÚ MAR TÁINIS MÁOIS

ní fuairtear leitheadó an tainín seo fíor o'fágáil cum mireadach do éar i gceal i gceannasach i nua nuaone. Féadach an bhris-peadar agus an fuinneamh atá fadai. Bí an taoiúr ómorchá féin am roin dair fuind na tíre, agus clanna Ísleáil ari nór clann i ghráil ron éigírt. Deirí Tomáir go bhfuil maoir eile 'n-a meadraí agus an taoiúr go mbéarla na Ruaodh-mára.

I

Cuiimhniú mar tainín maoir gan aon rpleáthair,
Ó'n Ruaodh-Mhuir¹ 'r a gárra gan bárcad.
An Rí bí 'ca an lá ná, agus níor sír gheal na ngrárt aip,
Tá a cónaítear agus an láitheadach ari fheagairt!
A cléiríos an Doin-Mhic² if a tóráda ari an tatalam,
Ná baineann ríb éifeacht ar cláen-uisceach Sacram!
Na maoiáidé cláoracha go gcaitfir ríad rtaonad
Mar tá dualgair an t-faoisail seo aca fágta³

Ná cneidirib, if ná gáillib, if ná tuigíb ó doimhne
Go rereárdair an raoisai d'obair aistí tamall,
Do fhiocat lúctair an éitig, if Cailíní cairn cláorais,
Do thlúit-ceanngair gaeálil bocca i ngláirai.
Tá O Conaill ag fiabac ari na viaibéalair le fada
Anoir no ariam tá o'a ríallach 'r o'a ríracaib
Tá an deacáin⁴ oíche buairíte, if a gconairt gan
fuaimeint
Agus fán ari an gcuallach gan carab!

¹Ruaodh-Muir. i.e. Red Sea.

²Deirí Lecky gur b'é O'Donnell O Conaill an céadú duine do éas na rásairt le céile ari ron faoiúr na tíre. A cléiríos, voc. sing. is used here for voc. pl.

³"They have received their reward."

"His speeches on the Tithes question are among the most powerful he ever delivered."—Lecky, vol. II. p. 132

The Tithes Commutation Act, passed in 1838.

XI

FÁILTE IS FÍCHE

Údairig Domhnall ua Conaill a bháile trácht go Dhoire píonáin
ar bórd Luinge ó Coircais agus é ag teacáit ó feir na Sacraen.
Ó fáilteis Tomáir Ruadó roimh maraíteo.

Fonn: "An Réilcheann leanúnach."

I

Fáilte iñ fíche iñ tuilleadh 'n-a ntheoirí
Óm' ériodh gearóid cùrpim-re roimh an leóman,
'Sé an planda cumaraí, cùranta, cóbair,
'Sé Domhnall ua Conaill de'n Ógairb-fhail tóir,
'Sé an bheile fé bháit doibh' ailtne gnóth,
Óearcaír go hárdo de'n Árdo-fhail cóbair,
'Na Óraján gan cál muair bárr i ngeas áit,
iñ mo gáim iñ cál i gCleáir Luighe doibh.

II

'S a Domhnall ui Conaill de'n Ógairb-fhail tóir
An báir nár thíos iñ' go dhoibh !
Ó fonn pleiríúr ó feircint ar do chuidseachtain tóir
Gaeil bhuiléadain da' dtigeanann fé goirmh fé' o' deoin.¹
Ni n-iongnadh liúm-ra turra fé geór
'S iad feircint 'n-a dtírphairis cùsait 'ran riú,
Craobh cùranta cail na drobáil annraíú
'Sé an gearbhac gan ríméit iñ plúr na ríomóil !

III

Deiridh reinn gall-trompla le fonn do'n leóman,
'S na díumha i dtíuin le lúctéigí roimh,
A bhfuil ó Cappaist na Siuire go Siúnta an Chóib,
'S go Coircais na long go mbeidh túig gaeil gceol.

¹Poet. for óeán.

Τρεαρνα βέ Σπεανν ουμ Σεαντίγε μόιρ¹
 Κοιρ καλαϊδ να η-αθαν² ιρ ι ηγιεανηταιθ σεοιδ,
 Ι ηθαίνγεαν Ήι Κάιρε θειδ φρεαρται ιρ ρυαιη,
 Ο ταιρτεαλ 'ραν θημηται άη θρηιουνηρα εδιρ.

IV

Θειδ τειντε οηλή ι η-ηιιθ Ράτας ρομιατ
 Ι ηθαιτε κοιρ τράχα μαρ α ηθειδ θάιρε ιρ σεοι,
 Άη Όοιηρ' φιονάιη αερας μαρ α θημιαλλειριθ ριός
 Άη θημας αη Καλαϊδ ριη, Καρραις Ήι Χρόιη.³
 Μαρ α θηγεανν να τάιντε ταρι ηάιτε άη ηεοι,
 Ιρ αη ηοιησεαρ ουμ ρυαιη θο Συαν Δάσ θηδηρ,⁴
 Ήιοηρ θ' αιρτεαρ ιεο ρυιθε 'θηις αη φλαιτθεαρταις
 ήιοηρ
 Ας καιτελή ουμ ηιζε ρυιηρ, φιοη ιρ θεοηρ !

¹.ι. Ι θηις θηδηρ Όοιηρ φιονάιη

²Άθα Νειτίνεας.

³Τά αη έαρηαις ηεο άη αη θηλωκή έεαρ θ Όοιηρ φιονάιη.

⁴ηο Συαν Δάσ θηδηρ.

XII

FÁILTE SÉAMHAIS 'AC MURCÁDA

Seo aithrán náisiúnta éas ar file an uairiú rógrád Séamair 'ac murcáda Uí Conaill .. Sir James O'Connell, Teachbháiléir, agus Sinead Ó Connell i mbliain 1818

Fonn: "An Chnoicín Fhaoisigh."

I

Mile fáilte iñt píse do chuirim-re óm' ériodh ixtis.

Óm' aighe iñt óm' intinn riomh an tisil síl gan rímöl, do chaitil cùgáinn ra báile seo ar fáidhce ar Úruasctaoide

Ar Óirí Fionáin gheal aoiúinn an tSúinn agus an rrbóir. 'Sé Séamair maic mac Muircháda do bhréibh-fuil na ríosctá,

De rcoitair clanna Mileadh agus riorthúnaill Cónaill cónair, iñt an Úruingeal mothair do rnaidhmeadh leir ó imeacht loc na Daraortheadá,

iñt rioghne¹ gile piob agus iñt riorthúlaine rnuadh.

II

A bheile uafail uirgamais do fhuil Cónallais doob' aoirde,

Do fealbaird 'fan tisír seo de bhriomh-rcocat na leorán; iñt an Úruingeal mothair do na gcaidh leat le cumann ghearc ná rcoilfír,

De chuirlin círt na raoite iñt de ghaolí gáraio cónair.

Síre iñt mo do oileann tuait o'péir gainealaic ná nuaibhaoite

Dein feandur a ríngearai riompe agus riomhat;

¹Rioghne .. choicest.

Sluoict iñ r̄ean iñ ronar 'r̄eadh do ḡoimhí-ře 'noir
tib-ře,

Saoſat céad iñ fíce ḡeimhdeas do haoisinn i n̄amh
gcoimhais.

III

Iñ ná b̄i-ře ař meapball fearta cia ař tioth i;

Fior ainme na riogh-mhá le fírinne do ḡeoibhair:
Ingean ḡeal an Tóirbhéalaigh ḡroisde cumanais deag-
c̄rois.

O Donncaoda na nGlinntead¹ agur Rinn-Ruif na
riod.

Tá mb'aitnír uamhá canta fuil, do ceapfainn tige
lauite;

Ař feancúr a r̄inreap do ḡeapfainn-ře ḡeröl:
Suí b'i an marcasac o'fuil Ceallaclain ri Caifil círt
do fíolhus.

Or gac uragan aca b'aoríthe b'i i ḡerid inir eogain.

IV

Gan meapball ař meampram le bárra rínn do ḡeapfaid.

Do tárpaingseocad do c̄ruinn ař b̄ratáib binne rróil.

Ař dealbhuis an tAclair-řiac² o'ainmíte an traoigil,
1 gáimail mar do cípead, i b̄fír-ðreac 'r i gclóid.

Ná bárcanna ař leacan-mhuij, éin canta binne ař
c̄raoiitheacaid

Eirc meapra ař na líntib agur ruim aca ðe gac rórt,
ná marcasac iñ na geannais ař an utalam aca ná
nóibhirt,

Geanna-řuic na ḡcoillteas, b̄ruic, m̄iolta agur
lebmáin.

¹O Donncaoda an Gleanna. ²No, an tAclair-řiac.

V

Δε βέιλιν μεαλα τανα ταιρ νο θανανν σεαρτ γαδε σαοιν-
γταιρ,

Όο λεισφεαθ σεαρτ νε'ν θιοβια, 'r ιρ φιορ γυρ θι
νο β'εστ

Θηρειτρε θιαρτα θεαρια ιρ λατονε; αρ Ειρινη ηαννα
λαοιτε,

'S ιρ ε μο πιεαρ γυρ πινθ ε θα ευιθε θι ιρ θα εδιρ.
Τεανγα ζιρτε λαθαριτα ηεαθ-θιαθαραθ ιρ μιλρε,

Ιρ αιγεαντα, ιρ λιομτα θο θειρ ρηιθ-ζιαλι γαδα
γρεοιτ,

Αρ θεανταρ ηα θθεαρια-θον γο θιαρτα, θηιοστα, θηιοσ-
θαρ,

'S ιρ γρεανηταιρε α θινη-γυτ 'να τιμπιρεαρτ θεις-
γεοιτ.

VI

Λε θεινεαρ φειν θα φαμαιλ α θηεαδ, α θεαλθ ιρ α γηαοι
ζεατ,

Δα κομ καιλε θαρ αη πναοιτ ιρ σαοιτε σπεαρτα θιού,
Δα πεαργα θεαρ θα ταιτνεαμαθ, θα φεαρημαθ γεανγ
θηεαδ,

'S θα ζεαναμαιλ α θηαοιτε, 'r α μινη-ηορε γαη θεο.
Δα μαμα θαρ αη γνεαδτα ηο θαρ εατα 'μινθ αρ ταοιτε,
'η-α ιεακαι θο βι λιτιρ αγ κοιμεαργατ λε ηορ;
Δα καμαρ'-φολ¹ ταιρ φανα τινθ γο γεατα φιστε
γρινηρεαδ,

Ο θαταρ λει γο τροις ιρ ι αρ θεαριθ-θατ αη διη.

¹Camair'-φολ .i. φολ καμαρηαδ .i. curled head of hair.

VII.

Tá Phœbus féin ag taitneamh d'úinn ari Óuir' fionáin,
Seal aoiðinn,

O taiftíl éigainn an tairisí leo go lionmair fe chéir;
Do chreidigh an greadar na rcamail b' i go feargad 'n-ár
dtimcheall,

'S an gneasta b'ioth ó fíor-éurí d'oiríde iñ te 16.
Tá calm ari an bhairbhise ó'n anfach do b' uirlsi,

Do glaradhári na coille. iñ na tiortha com mait
leó

O fealbuis ag m'arcalaíl m'othairíl m'alrearmail theas-
gníomharcaíl

Na bailte puirt do b' annro ag mnaoi¹ theo' cíne
fomac.

¹ iarramá ní Óuirib .. leon uafal te m'ainntír Óonnchádó
b'i gean-mácaip an Connachtéir i dghur Sir James.

XIII

NÓIRÍN ĀNUIC NA SROIÓDE

Cailín dearf óg de mhuinntir Cártáis ó Chnoc na Sroióde do b'eadó Nólírin. "Do thír 'n-a cailín feóimha ag inéin uí Óonnéadála an Gleanná, an tí pór Séamus 'ac MacCéadála ua Conaill, deaibhráidír do Óonnall ua Conaill, "an Conn-paileán." Táinig an lánaíma pualád ó Cill Áille go Doirí Fionáin tar éir a bpróta, agus r'cainig Nólírin i n-deanfheadaet leó. Do thír Tomáir Ruadó dán ag cur fáilte roimh an noír agus r'cá molaó (XII). Bí an file 'r'an círtin ag Doirí Fionáin lá éigin tar éir na daonra usáile do teacht. Táinig Nólírin iarrteád mar a hainm ré, agus r'cortuas ré ari an dán a hár ó .1. "Fáilte iir céad iir fíche 'r'eadó cùlaim-re óm' chroíde 'rtiás."

"Aic ní tuibhláir éinniú im' édoibh-re," aifre Nólírin, "nuair do bí cíoscaíscé aige.

Annois iorúis Tomáir iir do cùirte mar leanar.

Fonn: "Dean Duibh an Gleanná."

I

'Si Nólírin Ānuic na Sroióde an cùil smaile círeatais
bhuioide,

Ba bhos leanbhac a thlaoi go rálaiib,

A feoirte feacta rioph go gleoiríde teacht le gaoit.

'S a béal ba binnne caoíde 'ná cláirreac;

Ba tana dearf a bhrasaithe ari a ceannaigstair gan teimseal

Do foilceadh ó rna raoitib b'áilne,

'S gur de phlúr na riúcte i b'feairr cónnaire inír an tír

O'earcain cùsgainn ó phróimh-fhail Cártáis.

II

Ir néata cùirfeadó thír le na caol-chroíb lúibhinnidé,

Tarraingse go caoin le rnatáin,

An rmóilín ceoilmar binn i mbarrfa glas na gcealaoidheac,

Óruide, riolair, raoilín, cásá;

Beanná-thuic na scoilte, riomhais agus mholta;
 Beadarasom 'fan tír 'n-a n-deaird rím
 Na marcais le n-a dtaoibh ari eadairb meara ghloraid,
 A bpealgrain mar a bhois ag díriodh.

III

Na feartas a bhois a reallra òear gan teimeal,
 Ir i go phar ag riúnne ari bántaib;
 Na gheanamail, ba clóin, ba tair, ba mhillir, binn,
 Ba taitneamhach a gnaoi ir a gáire.
 A neartca bhois go min ir iad ag caitreamh raiiseas
 Do cealgfaid lagh-briúiseas na tainte,
 A mama gheal, a piop a leaca mar a doil,
 No mar eala amuis ag tuinn lá Márta.

IV

'Nuair a òearcar féinig i ari thacaire 'n-a ruinde,
 Na leanbhas a phiosairi bog alainn.
 A déilín meala binn ir blártachanfaid iad,
 Nod labharca suilt ghlinn na bháire,
 Do lagusig ari mo chroide i n-anbhruidh do bhi
 Le h-eagairi gur dean riode do tairisial—
 Doibhill donn nò Cluodha ó'n gCáilliuis mara gní
 Tairseal cum mo milleadh láithreach.

V

Do dhruidear-ra leír ríor go huair-phírneamail crioideas,
 Ir d'fhiogair de'n mhaori cárdb' ait tui:
 Ari b'i Óráidhe mhillir i do tréig ri uileadh do Naoif
 Nò'n aindriù nò do'n Tír aoi éas pháir?

Naíamh nuathadach na dteangealall mburíodh do chuaidh ar
coimhleach Finn.

Seir iuathadach i le Oileán a chas rálaithe, tui,
no'n gcuairte Páipéaróirín chas fuaime na Úfriotaí min
Ó tréanann aniar 'n-a tain-rit?

VI

O'friúadair mór gan moill an aindír cneartta éadaoin,
Ba bleartha ír ba binn a riártóde:—
"Ní hneinne mé de'n buirdin o'ar éanair fén," ar ri,—
"Seoibhír feanáir lán-éamáin mo cháirtóde—
Ach bheithe neas aonair min ó'n dtaois eile de'n tír
Do cuipeard real óm' buirdin go fánaid;
Ta mairg ar mo chroíde ná gearraíodh liom-ja coitice,
Mar do laisuis ír do thill mo fhláinte."

VII

Tá a capairt riúnó 'fan tír ó Táirbeirír riap go Cill,
Ír go caochlaíodh na píosacha lán fan,
Coir Mainse na mbínríde leatán-bog inriúise,
Ír lior Ceanaír real do bhi ag a matáir;
Mac Cárrtais an pháilír a bhrácair gairid gaoil
Ír an oíagán meap ó taois ná phálaí:
Sín ceannar ag an mhaol ír gáid baile 'n-a ngsabann ri,
Le feanáir i gcearcáidh pháilse.

VIII

"A pháip na mbéite gaoiin a labh na gcealaibh gan
teimheal
Ír a pháip na réx de'n fiúr-fuin Cárrtais
No'an oíbhac leat mór mar cír im' gceartá maoil gan
éigic,
Dom' támhád i bpéin le mí ír riáit?

Na díúiltuis féin doo' bhuirdín mé éas trácht-gearc
céad doo' gnaoi,
Ír o'fáigeadó tliéit le hinninn gráda óuit;
Leis féin leat mé go caoin 'n-ár n-aonair real fe'n
scóill
'S ír aeread gearcáir ríteac go brád rinn!"

IX

"A eisre múnite," ari ri, "na mbhéite ne ruimhíar
nghinn,
Ír gceap 'r ír guntá linn do ráidte,
Ír da Óaoislaíom láom dá gniodhinn tú leigint real fe'n
scóill
So dtíréigfead-ra gán moill do ghrád óam;
Ír aitníos doth-ra glise luct dearbhá ír uirlaoiðeact'
Súir ag mealladh ban a bho de gnád leó,
Ír agam-ra ní'l aon ruim ió' laetharcaidh ruilc ghrinn
Óa cásarcaidh do laoite dána!"

XIV

DO SÁOILEAS NÁR ÓDAOÍSAL DÓM

Úf Tomáir ag tseáct ó aonad ná Caeħdaċ ġo iċċe. Do čainis u kocċ-ħadoine ēiġi fuq leif ari an mbόċar, agur do bħasileaða rie. Ma ġeineadu, do ċu għejżeen faoħbar a ċeangjan tóib mepi geu:

Fonn: "Siġle ni ғħadu."

I

Do fħaoilear nári Ó Daoísal Dóam ag tħarruwa ná tifre,
1 n-aice an meħdha in l-ae Óam ná għo unctionaç 'jan
oiċċe;

Niex ċu il-leħen piażi tħreafon o ēinnej unctioni
Aċċi tħalliex do unctioni ná m'b'feiżi l-lem' ċiporitħe ē,
Huxx caru ojja baxtun, neċċi-ġeanaħha 'n-a ġuod,
Għan ġumu, għan ġeapta għadha aċċi ē aix-deiř i-għidlu,
Na ċorrha l-va, unctioni ná mħix-xaqqa clann Tomáir an Iobraij,
Do meaq minn ċorrha l-va, mo unctioni.

II

Mallakt an tħażżejt agur eż-zaġġi an Nára
Ari fior-mac an flearċais nári tħalli i-n-adon unctioni,
Nári unctioni aix-żejt tħalli do tħażżejt do'n farieth
Do r-ċorrha fior reanċa fata ari a ġiġi,
Imtigħeann ari buu le għan fuinneam 'n-a ġuod,
Ni f-eċċaġġi rie jidher li nistaxxha għidu,
Ho mħasilean oppti buu le għiex tħażżeġ 'n-a ġuod:
Niex is-saqi an tħażżejt unctioni għidu għidu
Aġi s-saqi ifr' agħid suaqi, jaqgħid meala ari caoħċċi.

III

Uisír mhaistriúis an tuatach beag, tuataillach, leánaí, Caoí é an rórt fír do bhuail leir an uairiín fín comhcheanach,

Mai i fhuinne beag móri mór, i fhuinne dom bheit fadaibhach,

I fhoimintíomh Óglaighomh buaibh éair an fhuasg b'fí ar an donac; Ar bhuile b'fí an t-áiríarachtaíde ghlórach míochlúmhais,
B'fí a fiolraíc mhearrtrálta nios b'fusláir do chur
i n-áinil,

Óig ainnmíde ciontaithe go bhíad i fad mianil;
Óig aghaidh i fhláir 'fheadh do támhluig an méliread,
I fhearrtsear lánchead a conntphálaist 'nuairián b'fheiceann.

IV

Uisír gáibhaidh domharrá ghuairíreadh comh uairnead ó'n donac,

Tan gairid fuaireann feoir bheit fuaig liom no claoth liom,
Acht fuailearf ré uairiún go mbéinn luat ann no cheanach,
Nár baoisgal dám aon bhuairíreadh, nár fuaidh fuaidh dom ag
éinnead;

O do b'fhaillring mo cháirde i nílín Ráthach, dair liom,
I nGleann Óige, Gleann Cárptais i fhearr Tír Chláigí
anonn

Cóir leathna na fáidí-feoir, i n-airí ghnáthach mo fhuabhal;
Ni'l díthreabhdh ó'n oíche aistí fóir go mbuaileann teor
Claothach¹

Nár fágann feoir deim' comhluasadh do finfeasó leir
caolach!²

¹Claothach .i. aibh aitá i n-airce le neirí.

²Bínfeasó leir caolach .i. fínfeasád mara leir.

XV

A BHRASBY, TAOI AR BHUILE

Sagart 'fan Ógáidheacáit a chéireas do b'eadó Brasby
D'iompairisg ré 'n-a Sacsraonach, agus do phrógráid in Ghayer.

Fonn: "Caitlín Tríall."

I

A Bhrasby, taoi ar bhuile, mór tuigseann tú an pháip,
Ír fíreann duibhach do tuillír duit féin;
Má'r fírinne a bhfuil aca de coimhín i d'fionn,
Ír mírte an dhúicht do feadharán féin níos réin;
Tá an raoisál ro i d'coinniúil ó tuigdair an cíul
Le hAon Mac na Cnuinne 'r le Muirfe na nDúil,
Tá Rártar naomhach i gcomhrath agusat,
'S ír donairde an cúrra é agat-ra lá an tSeleine!

II

Fiafhrusístíomh-re féin díot, ó leisgír an Scriptiúir,
An dtáinig ó Liútarí arbol ná naomh,
Ná ó éinne tá cloinn do tuig marlaír riámh dúninn?
Láthair ír tadhair dám fheagairt réim!
An i n-ónnáthair a ceapadh a n-eaglaisír riúan
Ír gáe eolásach mar meadairim do leanann a rítiúir?
Samplaíordhe maité aonair aitriúir dúninn
Ír turra ag tóeanamh uiscedair fártá díot féin.

III

Níor Ódón ionsgnád liom-ra tá dtuisciteá i gcuimhniú
Ó milleadh do clú tá dtuisciteá-ra é.
Ó neineadh tá i d'fágairt, ír meadair óuit riúan,
'Ná tá mbeicteá o tuir i d'amaodán baois.

Ir fuaireas an ceannas òuit clanna na mbúr,
 Ir an tòra caillige ñò iò' tairisius 'r iò' fuigead,
 Ir mòr, mòr go mb'fearrfa òuit maestnamh ari otáir,
 Ir peacaid na drúige do feadaint leò' rae.

IV

Cà òruairtear do cíne, cà'ri cíomharraig cùgáinn ?

Téin feancas òuinna cár' gseineadh do chre ?

An o Ìdalám do teagairc an t-afailin òuir ?

O Cailbín nò o liútarì malliugte ñaoe ?

An o Tígearnaimh, an fialtar, do t-mallair ari otáir,

Tus pagánntaet òiabhalta ari fuio t-mat a náiriúin,

O'fuis iarrhma ari fead ñliaodanta 'n-a òeo rìn, ñap
 lium,

Le mi-riadaid ir òrtoi-c-rtiúir do fealbuis re ?

V

Féas gurias eagsaileas Cailbín ari otáir

Téin na milte do fuigead iò' do lot mar é féin ;

Ir liútarì na gcealas do òrpeabhadar pùint,

So otusgadair a gcul le Aifreann Té ;

Téin an Biobla ceapaod do labhairt bun oir cionn

Cum na milte aca meallaod, ag ñallaoe a fùil :

Cár' eòra òa ramail rìn imteast ari a gcul

'n-a do Bhrasby an tsoup a tusg taistneamh do Ghayer.

VI

Tá lá cùntair iò' coinniù, nad ionann 'r an cùirt

Do bionn ag luéit uadair cùm tulichte do pléir ;

1 ngleann aoibhinn labhorait caitheir òeir ñamal

Cum fheasra cabhairt i òfearraod rliost Éabha.

Beir Ó Árd-ri na riúcte ro' coinniú an nírfán;
 An Maighean gseal líne i fhuile uirté eisgeat;
 Leabharfáidh an coirte i f an bheiteamh, daíri liúim,
 Tú a leigeanann ari riúbal le ríom na láim' cí!

VII

Tiosfaraidh eisgeat Láraifeair liortá i f a chriúp
 Ó lphreannn duibh 'r i f dona duit é,
 I f cuirfíodh ré iongad go cuirfíte ro' cíl
 Do riosfaraidh tú ari riúbal ó fólaír mic Dá.
 I mbordraíodh-cheair tuaitriú f é glairfeannaibh dhlúct'
 San foilre le feicfint acht tú dul amuigh;
 Beir Ó náclraida neimhe ad' iste i f ad' riúctas
 I f ad' círeimeadó go dhlúct, san teirpead ari do phéin.

VIII

Leig teoiri uait, a phreasair, mar cearcaild go húr!
 A rítaofaraidh mar thúmáct ari Óarrfáidh an féir,
 Le bhrón i f le tuairge i f le h-iomadach-óriúctas,
 I f fan-re mar riúd go teirpead do faoisail;
 Beir Ó meadair ari na h-aingíil, beir Ó arfrail go riúctas,
 Beir Ó ceoltá da ríriúctas ari fuiti pháistair báis,
 Go bheicfeair na ríamhail ag glanad of do cionn
 I f t' anam 'n-a ionnraíodh ag taistneamh mar dhéin!

XVI

DO B'ANNADAM LIOM FÉINIS

Bí Tomáir 'n-a fíear aonairt iorúin Cáscaír Saistíobhín agus róir Doirí Fionáin tamall. 'San aon roin do rógrád baintreabhaíche de mhuinniúir Cúrrraithe, do b' n-a cónmuiníthe; gCáscaír Saistíobhín agus a gairdín an t-aon tig órta aithéan do b' aon, le Liam Hamilton ó'n Snáidóim. An fáid iorúin b' aon cleamhnaír doa óránaíodh do éainis ríomhach-éireannachairdeasach ari Hamilton fé réamh na gearan-mhinná. Acht doineadó an rógrád níos rún féin. Ceapadh gur b' é Tomáir do leabhar na rísealta agus 'nuairí ceapadh iarrteasach le n-a h-ainm oíróche an phrócta ba tóbairí go ríseasfraithe ó céile é. Iorúin ari gCúrraithe roin do ceap fé an t-dán ro.

Fonn: "Sígle Ni Ghaothaidh."

I

Do b'annadam liom féinis i n-aon chor b'eis gnócháin ag atáraigh do bhréagha ná baet-úeartha de'n tróigt roin: Ni meá gairm na rísealta éar maoil-choic, cé tóisigh leod—
Bí doineadair iorúin ceathair ann iorúin caoighean le cónaireamh.¹

Tá ríe ríbheochair b'eis ag riadarait gád n-aon
Do chloichear mo cluara d'ála lúathairteaint 'orúin béal,
San aonar ríe ríbheochair ari chuaillítear an ríeal;
Ni'l aca fearta acht mé éacataidh má fíearaíodh
Acht d'ála n-aontheoim ríúid marpfeast le feartaibh an
Aen-állach!

II

Ní móide go dtírláctairíonn go bráid éar an rórt ro,
Acht ó fíorí an boíche gceapar² mé ari an áit oíróche an
phrócta.

Bí riurtheacán ag mnáibh ann ag trácht éar an rírónire—
Iorúin aca fíor do b'feairí fíor a caille iorúin a gnócha.—

¹Sé ríun go gairdín móran eile ag trácht éar an ríeal céadma.
²Boíche gceapar i.e. link of relationship.

Ó'fiorgusisgoeapr tiom-ra ari b'fírinne an rceóit,
No an tuisne mar maoisdeasapr do b'i teacáit 'n-a
streib

"Níor b'aistníod a gníomharla Úam," d'innreapar-ra
Úam,

"Aict gur cuala ag Maire é, ag Cait, ír ag Nolla,
Dá innriant do Sean é, do Óait, ír do Óonnall."¹

III

'S a Hamilton, n'feadair-ra ag baile cia an rórt tū
Aict do réir mar do nearcáim tū ag taipéal an
bóthair;

Mo cluairf b'i ari leacairiù riomh labhairt na gceannairían,
Má b'fírinne a gcaonta b'i a steanasa go gnóthas.

Ír má tuit aon focal beag donaibh uaim réin,
Aomuisigim go follur gur b'olc ñeineaf é.

Cao é an crann² do cuipeadó oíomh tár an brobail go
léir?

Seirbhí leod éigteacáit dá rcaotairreacáit rceóitá,
No go rciúisfar na h-a de aca tuisne leisfis me tórra!

IV

Dó cuala gur tréan do labhair pearsa an cíil ómair,
THOMPSON³ an réiltean, caemh-céile an Nollaig,
'Nuair cuala ri an t-éigre⁴ dá úloigradh ag an órta,⁵
Cuibhán le h-a déal ag cur éitig i bhfórra!

¹"Óubairt bean liom go nuabairt bean léi."

²Se rin cao 'n-a éadó go bfhilid ag gearrán oíomh-ra reacáit
éinne eile.

³Bean gur fionnne ó Thompson, bean céile an Nollaig.

⁴An t-éigre .. Tomáir Ruadó réin.

⁵An órta .. the hostess

'Oda ríúbhaisleáinn go Snáidim, iñg tóir tír Inse Fáil
O'FEARAINN neamh-fíorá ní fírioscáinn dom'
náinair,

Act amáin nári ghnáoi liom beit ag coimeárcar le
mnaibh.

Ní't rpleádócar agam-ra i mbailte ná i stáitíúdar
le Hamilton liat ná le caillíos an Chúrraig!

XVII

DO ÓÁÍBÍ UA MATSÁMINA

Feair mór do éus a cíul ari a chreideamh do b'eadó Óáibí ua Matsámina. Seo amhrán do feidh Tomáir mar lítír énise:

Fonn: "Ari mo ghadair tigé Úaile Áca cliaic óam."

I

Mo creib, iñ mo cár, a fír áluinn, deagmhúinte,
Nári leagad 'r an ári tú, do báca, nód marbhád i gcnoc,
Suí ari riúir an nára le grád do bheacúsgað an éuir,
Ari earrna an moilt báin, iñ ari rigráice an bágúin fúir.

II

Do mealladh, a Óáit tú, nód tálím-re dearbhádach
'Nuairi d'imcraigir ari fán leat ari phád o fhuiocht liútar;
'Nuairi a rocasair tú i lácair Ceapt-Cláir an Slan-Cúnntair,
Iñ eagsal naeig fcat óuit-re cás ná an geal-mhíneac.

III

Fanfaró marí atáim-re le grád do fhlaitheamhnaí,
Iñ leanfaró d'lige an phára iñ riúerte gean-ústáir,
Marí a tiocefair tú i lá, iñ tá an cártoe geallamhnaí,
Iñ an aicme tá fám aonair bero an lá út fad-cúnntas.

IV

Feac Óáirmhíod tuibh gránoa, iñ al Aingil náðair,
An aicme éus ari aitriúd ari aitriúd ari nóncais,
A dtiocefair 'r a dtáinig ari báirí na talman ro,
Racair fíor cum báir, agus Óáit ua Matsámina!

¹Bácað é coir an ghdilín.

XVIII

'Seo d' Ónála tréim' Siuðaltaisib

Fonn: "An mairidhín Ruaidh," no "O' hú, Úna."

I

'Seo d' Ónála tréim' Siuðaltaisib 'dá leigeanadh le fonn,
 Ár an aerí ro, a Úna, a ghréimh-dean,
 So mbeadh Túrcasig i gcuimhneadh 'dá leagadh i gcuimhneadh n-úinfeairt
 Ás Gárraistí lúcthamair laoche meair.
 'Dá dtiocfaidh an t-úrinnas 'dá riagadh i gcuimhneadh,
 A mbailte i gceannairt do réabhadh,
 I gcaillidh, daíri liúm-fra, so mbeadh ag cluiche rinntaibhárta!
 I gso gcairpimír bhrúidh an Ólárla!

II

O hú Úna! leig-ge ó innne,
 A ghréimh-dean mhuinte, mhaorúd,
 An ár Cárraig an Colúir 'dá gCorimac Stiuðarct²
 Cum éata no cùmhangaír 'd'éileamh?
 Tá an Catoilic tráip 'n-a bhrúininn i dtíuin
 Ás feiteamh ár cúnctar éigin,
 O foctar na cùlge go huacatar Muimhne
 Cum pheabhadh go húmál le céile.

III

'S da tarratír ár geol aca ghréasgra eoirí
 So blártá aca ár bhoru na Gaeolilge.
 A eosair i gceannair, gcaimh-ge go fóill,
 Águr fanaimír le cónairle an Dóin-Mhic.

¹Their game would soon be at an end.

²Dómhnall ua Conaill atá i n-a sionne.

Ta an gceathairte Dómhnall i bhoirm 'r i gceoir,
 A claireamh folá 'n-a Ódirio cum éirísi,
 I f do chearbhait a béal rafa riúfiú an foighair,
 So tóigfaidh an bhrón de Shaeðealaib.

IV

I f do chuirr feidh an ciorbán, i f e bheit go triom 'n-a
 hóir—

O b'fada thí ta gcealaidh ar gceartais—
 I f 'mhd báir do leat a béal, ag mágair fé n-a gno
 I f ag tathairt tarcaireann do gnoitaiib na Shaeðilise.
 Bi foigheas bheag 'sé Ódir; a teanga mhuir ceoil,
 O cealas i f do dígaird na h-de aca.
 B'fearr liod marbh é 'ná Ódon,¹ i f go mbeiríodh oíráinn bao
 Cum go bfeicfeam na crón-áruis tlaocsta!

V

I f ó Ódiri' fionáin na gbeal 'reath do tairctil cùsgainn
 an leomhan,
 Na Conaill geal de phór milleáir,
 Do caibhdeaith linn 'fan gleas, i f do leasfaidh cùsgainn
 an ghráit,
 I f do tóigfaidh riúd an bhrón de Shaeðealaib.
 Suíobhriod rocair phór i gceatair móir na ríos
 Agur rionnriod an t-óir i nÉirinn!
 Beir báile 'r mince 'r ceol ó oíráce agusainn go le
 Agur clann na nGall fé'n yoke ag seap-sol.

¹Napoleon Bonaparte

XIX

PÁDRAIG UA DUAISÍN

Nuairí a b'í an file ag túnineadó rcoile i nGleann Deiré, bhí Duine uafar do mhuinntir Ónchrá 'n-a chónaíodh ar na Duimhneachaidh 'fian chónaíodh aistí agus maoiri aige go mhaibh cáil móri ailiú i dtuadois a éin leisinn. Glaisín gusalantaí do b'eadó pádraig ua Duaisín, agus maoiri móri aige ailiú féin. Cuirtear ré reo gairín é cum Tomáir le leitir óa maoiúdeamh gur b'feadar te rcoláire an maoiri 'ná an file. Seo é an fheaghrá do éas Tomáir ailiú.

I

Seirí uaim é reo go dtí pádraig ua Duaisín,
Mar gur dóbhs liom im' chuisceann ná fuil ann aict gaisín,
Fuaim agus róthram follamh 'n-a phlaoirfín,
Ná leigeanndh ódhaon aict ag glaim i f ag gairfín.

II

Óa mbeadó fearda an phobail reo coirmáil le Duaisín,
Do bheadh mágairtir na rcoile comh follamh le caoiptín;
Ní bhfaighadh ré an oileadó i f agus é cum gualaoifín,
Bheadh a teangea 'n-a ceann i n-a dannaodamh díomhaoine.

III

Ní'l aon níodh i f coirmáil le gogallais Duaisín
Aict magpie ag rcairte i f a rcheadair nád fír-binn,
Briordio ag clírtírt no phubairteacáit phlibín,
Ná meis-eis-eis-eis do bheadh ag an míniúisín.¹

IV

A ceannín gannadair, ná boðraig leor' glosair rinn,
'S ná maoiúdeamh go teann ar meabhair do gáilín,
Ó cuirtear an geall i f dall é do gnó, cím,
O'fás ar bheall tú i f lampa comh-chruinn.

¹míniúisín, dim. of míneadá, a she-goat.

V

Cá'ri b'iongnað liom-ra Uileós ua Céirín,
 No Fingin ua Scanaill, feap canta na ngréadct mbinn,
 No duine de mairc do tcaidct ag pléid linn,
 Aict tuacallán bhéan i ffealltaid te fliéibín.

VI

Cá'ri b'iongnað liom lógan o mórán an Mériín,
 No Ólafmuír 'ac Órmhaill o Óró an Éinín,¹
 No Eamonn o'n Macaire, rcatbairé an Délinn
 Beir ag cur geall le planda an eisgr' Ériinn.

VII

Cionnuig a tuigfeadct an t-oilteagad² oibreoilín
 Cantaireadct ruairt mar lon no mar rmóilín,
 No an gobadán baile gán labairt 'n-a beoilín,
 Aict e leimpius ruair apí éuaic na gceol mbinn.

VIII

Ceann apí gannval, ceann apí círcín,
 Ceann apí lacain ba fámail le Duigín,
 Ráorais ua Duigín, miol buidé apí móinín,
 Cuipio na gádair leir ! ha ghdáir ! Spóirtín !

¹Bóir eo gáin Fínn, i fdoché.

²Duine i n-uidhneair no i n-a domair.

XX

LÉIGEAS-SA CIONN DUINE

Maithí a thugadh é ceannas, b' éiginn do Tomáir phairdírtte Cille Chroicáin d' fágáint 'nuaithí do chaimig orde rcoile eile ann. De mhuianntaibh Súilliocháin ó Oileán Ó Dáibhíre do b'eadó an t-oidear rian. An t-Achéair Donnéadach uad Téacáin a bhí maithí fágairt 'fian phairdírtte féin am roin. Bhuaigh aon fágairt ro bár i mbliana dháin a 1831. Níodh nári b'iongnaidh, ní h-óisítheadh do'n trághairt a bhí Tomáir. Maithí seo do ceap an file a shéamhsa:

Fonn: "Caitlín Tríall."

I

Léigearf-ra cionn duine i f do chuísear ar dtúir,
 I f do connac an rcrúndáth ar bheatha Mhic Ó Dhe,
 Ar Shoirceal Eoin Ó Dairte Óaoimh Marciúir i f Líuc,
 Eipírtíil blárrta na n-árgbaill i f a gCiré.
 So bhréicim locht munabhair, miorcailr i f oiliúir'
 Ag imírt dí-théarlaír ar duine gan cùir,
 Bhothaisim le tuairíre agus crícheann mo ghnáir
 Ar easla rciúiníre an Aitar Lá an tSeibe.

II

Cá'ri b'iongnaidh liom ganamh no aimsíodh gan Cíá,(Q)¹
 Ní duine gan ní gan aistíne ar Cé (K)
 Ní fhamairle mac pleargais gan ceannar gan clá,
 Náir eam riath a ghluan cum pairdíri ná cré,
 Aict an té leis air na níosce do chéanamh ar dtúir,
 Céardach Mhic Muire ar crann na Croíre gan cùir,
 Órait ag réabhadh na n-oligste i f dom' cír-ge amuigh
 Maithí a bheadh báir ag imteadct ar rcráe.

¹Aimsíodh gan Q .i. duine gan eolair.

III

Δ Όια γλέ γιν η ερωτήσε, σέ συμπίρ αρι γεωπόν,
 αρι ωτεαγαρέ, αρι γτιούριαδι 1 ρεασταδιύ Μίκις Θέ;
 Αη ε αν γεόσαδι ιρ πιρε φεάρ πηλεαδιά ειά
 ήλιο ρεανναίλ το έθωριτ το συιρφεαδι μέ αρι γτριαε?
 Μηνα μηβεαδι μο έμισριντ το έμιτρινν 1 λιόνν,
 ιρ λε γαμπλα 2 όνιγτε το μιτρινν βυν ορι σιόνν,
 ιρ ε νόσαρ Μίκις Μηνιρε το συιρ οριν φονν
 Ηλα ή-ιμτεοδανν ιμ' θύρι ιρ γαν φιλεαδι ιεμ' φαε.

IV

Ρυαίρ Μαοιρ ηα ή-αιτεαντα ταρριανγέτε αρι θτάιρ,
 Τυς γέ ρην θώννε α θτισριντ ιρ λειζεαμή,
 Οο τάινις Μας Μηνιρε γο ή-υιρεαλτα, υμάλ,
 'S ο' φυιλινς Σέ ρεινιρρε 1 γειονταδιύ ρλιούτ έαθα;
 Μήνιν Σέ θώνην παιδιρι το ρειρρεαδι γαδ ράιρ,
 Τυς Σέ εοσαίρ το βέανθαρι αρι γεαραιρ, αρι γτιούρ,
 Συιρ Σέ αν Παομή Σριοριαδι δ φλαιτεαρ αρι α έαζλαιρ
 θυθαδ,
 Ιρ μ' αεττιιρρε θυθαδι μαρ ρεαραιτ-γε λει!

XXI

A SEAIN 'AC MURCAIDH SLE SIL

“O Seán ‘ac Murcaidh uí Conaill ag imriúde aip san dul
ar comhád aonair-fír le Ríteárho Blenneadháir i mbliadhain
a 1813. Do goineadó Seán ‘fan comhád rian.

Fonn: “Racan-ra ‘súr Círíg Óláclaeireachta.”

I

A Seain ‘ac¹ Murcaidh sle sil,
Seiríom leat féin óm’ ériúde
San dul ari an bhrón iο’ aonair
feargta le haoin’ de lucht bhruisín.
So dtagairt éisgat Dómnall iρ Séamus²
iρ gárra o Údarra an tSínn
’s go murchairt riad Sacraonais, tromaicta,
le fhuinneamh iρ fadaí an cláidimh.

II

A Seain ‘ac Murcaidh sle sil,
Seiríom leat rtaonaí aipír—
Ó táinigír ó maitíb na hÉireann
Mar a chuiríomh-re féin duit ríor—
Ó MacCárthaigh, rrionnra na nGaeilgeal nglar,
Ó Siúiliobáin Údarra an tSínn,
Ó Donnchada an Gleanna san aon locht
iρ O Conaill ba treibne i ngníomh.

¹Ac. i. mac;

²Dómnall, an “Councillor” aghair Sir James a Údarbhráileachas. B’ é Murcaidh O Connell a n-aċċaip.

III

Δ Μυιμής Ζενάιλ,¹ α τίγεαραις,
1 η-ιοναδ θείτ ερίννα, ταοι δε,
Ο τάινσίρ νε ταιρτεαλ 'ραν τίρ ευζαίνη,
θειό ζηρέανη αν αιρίρ φέ γεδίρ.
θειό πιοπαίδη ειρ θαραιλλιδη φιονα
Δες γεαοιλεαθ λε γαοιτ μαρ γρόριτ:
Σκαοιλιό αν γλοινη μόρι θτιμέαλι
Ζο μβλαιρρεαμ αιρίρ αν θεόρι!

IV

Δ Ταοιρις Μας Συιύνε,² γλας κόμαιρι!
Συραθ φαθ θειόρι θεσ αγαθ' ελαίν;
Ταθαιρ λεατ γαρρα θισ-φεαρ
Δο γεότφαιρ αν λεότμαν³ ταρ θρυινς.⁴
θειό τείντεασα ενάμια αγυρ σεότα
Δες γρρεαγαθ ροιη Σεόν 'ραν τίρ
Ο θροιέασα να λεαμνα ζο θδιυρ
'S γαν θεαρμαθ θόρι Εοξαίν φίνν!⁵

¹"Sé rin "Capín na Seilge" ή "Hunting Cap": μναίρ τέ θάρι i μβλιαόδαιν ά 1825.

Μυρήαδό Μας Συιύνε, φεαη θλίσε δ Κατάιη Ήα Ράτας.

²Seán 'άθ Μυρήαιο.

³Θίούρ φέ μαρ έδαιτίχε Δες μυινντιρ Ήα Ράτας θουλ i γεοιννιθ
α γεαρμαθ ζο θτι αν επος ήο μαρ α μαΐθ αν γεαν-θόταρ άρο-
θοννταθαμήας. Θεινεαδό θόταρι ηυαδό ανη i μβλιαόδαιν ά 1782.

⁴The parish is named after the θόρι or table. The θόρι is a very remarkable table on the summit of Cúm ά Σίρτε. The table proper is a flag 8 by 5 feet supported by three immense pillars, and "covers a chamber excavated in the earth, to which subterranean vault a narrow covered gallery measuring 24 feet leads. In the chamber, charcoal and charred bones were found."—DOLMENS OF IRELAND, Borlase, p. 5.

XXI

ΤΑΟΘ COILLE

Διηλίνες διννή ί φεο : δαιμεάνν λε Σορμας Στίονδας.
Εφον : " Δη Ειμινη νί 'νεόρδινν κια ήι. "

I

Ταοθ coille, φαον, λυιγτε, αρ πεοιν
 'Σ μέ ας γέαρ-απάρις πεόλαιν¹ αν αοιρ
 Ιρ να ήειν διννε ας καιτ-φεινη σεοιλ
 Δη γέαρδαις δας επό πιλιρ εραινη,
 Βα γειαπήδα δας ρέαρια i γελόν,
 Ήι πιαπ-γυτ i πιεόλαιν δας πιθε
 Δη τρέιγεαν να γρέιγεας δ 16
 Όο φωεβυρ βα γιλόνπαιλε δηαοι.

II

Σιντε φεαλ, φυιτ δαμ δαν τρεό,
 Ας γιαοινεατι αρ πιεόναιν δα ηγαοιθεατ,
 Δας αοιθεαρ νο δι ασα φανδ
 Ζηη τριαλλαιξ ταρ θόσηα αρ παπλιο :
 Λιονανη ιμ' τιμέατι θυθ-φεο,
 Ζαν γοιιληρ ο' βάνις θόρ² αγυρ Sion,
 'Σ αρ γαοιτεαθ, νο διμ δη πο σόπαιρ
 Ζεαλ-φιογκαν τεαρ, θεόλ-πιλιρ, δινν.

III

Βα φιλιν τιυς α τιλοιτε μαρ δη,
 Σεατ, ειοητα, δο φεοιη λει ας τιγεαέτ ;
 Α εαοιη-μαλα, εαοιη-φεαρτα, εσιη,
 Α γιηη-φορε μαρ ιοξηαρ 'γαν οιδε' ;
 Α γειηη-τεασα i ιγειηηεαθ νο'η φορ,
 Α θεαλ ταναιθε, θεδ, γηαιθε, δινν,
 Α θειο πιονα θαοια i γελόν—
 Δη γέιρ-θατ δι φορ δεαλ 'γα ειος.

¹. i. Ας γέαρ-απάρις αρ πεόλαιν, γ. Sometimes, too, *dat pl.* is used for *n. pl.*

²θόρ, the sun.

IV

Sléachtaim i nGaeilgeach do'n óig,
 Cá taoibh tú, cá cónaítear, cá thír?
 Nó an aon i gceann aonach do'n Óir
 "Do tseapnais im' Ógil-re¹ 'fian scoill:—
 "An tú an réilteann ba féime ar fhois
 Rígs-éaglaisiste leontas o'fhuig Íaoir?
 Céile ceart aonair an Óir,
 No cia tú do riodaí im' fuisce?

V

"An tú Óláthraiochus Óig-Mac² na ríos
 Tári fáile go comhachtas le tigradoideach?
 Siúlinne, no an báin-cnír chas Eoghan
 Go clár inre fóndá na Rioch?
 An tú Óéiríore ba féime do'n Óir
 I ngeibhinn o'fhuig tréadán-féadra binn?
 No an bheic úd ó'n nGaeilgeach cuiginn do feoil
 Le tréan-Tailc mac Tréadán thír tári tuinn?"

VI

"A féim-fír o'fhuil éadctais na leabhar
 Ba tréanmári i ngleas-éatais níme,
 Ni h-aon me dhári caomh-éaitir fóir
 Ce gur leisgeanta do Óeoir-fhíontal binn;
 Ni féanaitim gur me b' go róghamair
 I réimheas ag ríosctibh na críe':
 No gur éaluis le Maol-Mac na mba
 An réilteann o'fhuig bhrónaí na Gaoitcheil."

¹Ogil, poet. form of Óail.

²Cúigí mac Óaire.

VII

“ Μά’ τού Είρε νι τρέιμηρε γο ρόξαμαι
 1 ρέιμεαρ ιρ 1 ρονδέυρ γαστήρις:
 Σωτήρ ταού λιον, ιρ λειχ τον ρο γρεβί
 1ρ γένιλιν να ’νεδραν ροο’ παπάιν.
 Τάιρ ρισιγέτε ολαν Είθιρ 1 μηρόν
 1ρ είσρε πα σόισε γαν φιον,
 Τρέ όδοιρ-γμαέτ πα ρμέιριλεας γαστήρι
 Νας γένιλιεαρ ρο ψεδι-οιδεαρ Χριορτ.”

VIII

“ Ο ιρ αον τού νά γρέιτριθ μο γρεβί
 1ρ γυρι λέαν λεατ μέ ιμ’ ρτρόιρε,¹ μαρ σίρ,
 Ας ρτραερεαέτ δ τραοσαθ μο γρόρ,
 ’Σέ Σέαμυρ πα θόιννε ρο πλαοιθιμ.
 Τά τέαρηνατ γο σειθ ληιρ Εόξαιν
 Τάρι τρέαν-πυιρ γο ερόδα γαν ποιλι,
 Ναοι γραογαιρ αρι σέαν φιέαν λεότην
 Συμ εραερ-φιοέτ αν πόρταιρ γο ελαοιδε !

IX

“ Βειρό γαεδιλ βοέτα 1 η-αοιθρογαιθ ρόρ,
 Βειρό πρέαρηατ 1 θρόνια μαρ νι,
 Βειρό είσρε τειχ-λειγεαντα πα σόισ'
 Ας σαετή-φεινη σεόλτα γο εαοιη.
 Βειρό ρέιμ σεαρτ ο’ριιλ Είθιρ 1 γεορδιν—
 Αγυρ τρέανα γαν θρόνη ορέα τρίν,
 Ας αον-μοιαστ άοιη-θίη πα ηδισε
 1ρ πα τρέισιθ γο ρεό ρινη,” αρι ρι.²

¹τρόιρε, poet. form of ρτραερε, cf. ρτραερεαέτ, next line.

²Αρι ρι i.e. she ceased speaking.

XXIII

SÍGLE NI SÁTHRA

Do éum Tomář an t-athairán ro agus é i bfeisíil rcoile :
Seacáidír Ómhnall éum ceacáta fídelie do mhíneadó do fua
rcoláiríb.

I

Ír míteo dám tuitim i luigé ír i lúinodair
Ag eirtseadct 'r ag feicteam leov' ólígctib, 'r ag riubal
leat,

Do eorlair an ionad nō ír míte leat dúnreacht!

Féad air an gconairt ag tomailt 'r ag tionnlact.

Tá dá ceann an Teampuill i gcanaltaireacht, mā'r
fíor:

An Spáinneac 'r an Fhranncaс ag reclamaireacht le
ruimp,

An dá tréoirí go canntlaс, ní lathairid ríadó gios,
Ag feicteam air do édirír ír doceá tá i mbhráigheanair
'S ag tríall air do bógrað, a Sígle Ni Sáthra!

II

'Sé d'imiríg air Éirinn, mar leiscearí ír innri teair
Na peacairde 'r na claoonta do cheinead áir rinnreap,
Nóir feallta na Dáite d'fhiúig na Síreagairí gan
aoiúneair—

Dean d'fág a céile agus d'éaluit 'r an oidec,

O'fág Hector ír párair i n-ármhaс 'r i bfoigair

'S Mac Telemón—diar—do b'áluinn a seabhair,

Na ríononnairde ró-árra ro d'fágad 'r an bfeall :

Iar fúid i n-a seacáib guri cailleadh le Nélen

Ir guri bhráon deas dá clearraiib do tainis go hÉirinn.

III

Þéas Þarctolán an uair tainig go héilge
 Táir éir a atair 'r a mactair 'r a cairde do traois
 Ní a ríononnraithe iobáilne do tainig ó'n nGhéis leir
 'S gur ríuabhadar Blátnair go fánas gan faergeam
 Þéas na fomórlaig do leagad 'n-a ríos,
 Ág clainn Neimheadh cnearta, ba calma i ngleas,
 Do ríaoileadh a ríangá d'ac mardean cum ceoil
 An cíngear glíc dárta de clainn Almuin mic Dubha
 Do riapraíd gan mairis na fearanta tútcáir.

IV

Do tainig cùshainn darrfa i n-apam 'r i n-éire
 De bhuacailib calma o'earcaili o Slaethdeal Sláir
 Fuair clú agur darrfa 'r tuis realad 'ran Éigipt
 Ág muiteadh a nsaingre 'r a neart do flioct pháipé:
 'San Spáinn do fuair darrfa agur talam gan cior—
 If aluin do slánairidh faipprese if tír,
 Do ríabhairidh cáraca le hachmuinn a gcláirdeam—
 Úrleosan if fearón, Almáirísin if Éibear
 If Éireamhón calma do leagad na tréim-fír.

V

Do chuadarí ar faipprese ar Caladh na Spáinne,
 'S do dhéineadar talam 'ran Daimsean nō láim leir:
 If 'mhd feoil gan ralann if leatair le dáracht
 O Shliabh Mír go Callain do leagad an lá 'ran!
 Do ghuairfeadair o'aon-gut i n-doinfeacht cum gníomh,
 'N-a naoiteanaib méite ve'n tréan-fuil gan phimpr,
 Do bainividh aontas ar ríatáin le cláirdeam:
 Na Tuata Dé Danan do leagad 'ran éiplead
 Le tréim-bilib calma de clannaib Mileáirear.

VI

Do bhuailteadhair i gcoinniúr do ullaiste, a Chinn Ceathair-Cat,
Seac n-aon mair an rloinne ari a dtuigtear fian Eireann,
So nuaileadhair ag imirt 'r ag rciortas an Órluistín
Chaoirtáin

No i gceat mhuise Muighiuimhe mair ari deineadh an t-éarras,
'O gluair Clanna Mórna go cróda cum cinn;
Seinidir céolta le mórtar go binn;
Do buailidir tóirnach le glórtaib a gclárdeam
No guri cailleadh airt Aen-fír i f eogán feair Déara
Le rleis Soill mic Mórna i gcomhras nári rtaonad.

VII

'Sé deipr páirde i f radairt i f lucht rianna 'n-a ndiaidh rin
Guri le claoi dhubh an peaca do leagadh Tuigseirfear.
Deirdionn riúr Síthic realad 'n-a diaidh rin
Cuir Ceallaclán Caisil i gceangalaib daora,

Guri gluair O páilbe i f a hárda de'n loing,
i f clárdeam i ngac láim leir, do támuis go binn,
mo cráidteach, riomh bár do, do b' alunn a
ghníom!

Bí fuil riadaidh go rálai i f támlaise ari Saethealaib
Tári chusadar i go caladh mo Ceallaclán raoir leó.

VIII

Féad-ra Cluain Tairb mair ari cailleadh Órlaion Ódirime
An tréin-feair bheag, calma, gairceamail, cróda;
Tigearna Maige Litfe i f ari mair ann da comhluach,
mac Ólaodair, i f ós-fhiocct Cinnéide mic Lórcain.

Seir Céitinn 'n-a chloinnis d'úinn cnuinn-fios go
deimhin

Seir c'úig mille i físe aca tuit in i n-Óigeardam:
Ó fáilge ó Maig Litre, Ó Ceallaig, Ó hEidín,
Aon-mac Rioch Ulaó, Muirchéad, Toirtheadach
i f Cian maol mo-tháilír de cíne Maolraonaí.

IX

Atheir Céitinn crosa crosa-óigráda an min-glaic
Seir árho-mhéireadach bártta tuis gileod na dtarbh riogachta;
Tuis Ógairmuid i f Ruairí ag comhrac 'r ag coimear
cap

i f do tuis buirdéan Strongbó i n-a ríochtib cum tíre.

O'fág ré riúnó Eipe gan céile gan críc,

O'fág ré ríocat Saeoir Éliuir go tréit las gan
briú,

O'fág ré an réim i f an crosa ag Eannraig.

Do boiric ré fuil aluinn ár n-árhoearbuis aoiúinn,
'S tá mallact an bára i f na Ógairde Ógaoimhdeact

XXIV

Oc, mo lean, car éaluis uaim!

Fonn: "O, Native Music."

I

I gcaitheam na hoisde ariaoir im' aonair,
 bhoisgadh me tgeom' nealtaibh ruanin,
 ag achtuirre caointeadh ag mnaoi da théanam,
 'n-a ruithe leí féin coir taoibh' an chuaín.
 Do phreabhar gan moill, ir do rathioadh ar fheadar
 Da n-abhairas ri, ir ba binn a bhéireann;
 Mealgairim go mbioibh i gceannas gan bhearrfa:
 Oc, mo lean! car éaluis uaim!

II

"Bfuir aintear," ar ri, "'ran tír go leir
 Do ruithealadh taoibh liom féin leat-uair,
 Go n-adhrírfinn thíb i gcomhtheadcth pcéil,
 Cad é tuig mé-re féin fé bhuailair?
 N'fheadar an trilige go bfuir mo chroíde da théabhar!
 Da ríracasadh mara éaoiúis ag shriofraí faolcon,
 Le hachtuirre ag caointeadh thíb mo céile,
 Oc, mo lean! car éaluis uaim!

III

"An maireann 'ran tír dem' bhuidhín-re éinneas
 A rcaoiltealadh me o gseibhinn cnuair?
 Ca bfuir rliocáit Éibhir, Ír nò Aonghusír
 Do téigeadh uom' raoiradh féin o ghuair?
 Ca bfuir mo thaoine b'frióna léigeanca?
 Ca b' uil an bhuidean 'gá mbioibh rleasg gilearts?
 Na tigeanann 'r an trnaidhm seo thiom-ra péisteach,
 Oc, mo lean! car éaluis uaim!

IV

“ Sealaod vo bior go haorainn aerhead,
 If mo maoim go leir ag Séamus ruairic
 'S ag darrailidh fhiordhe ba éaoim le céile
 Ó éag Cuilgearear tréan 'r a fuaig
 Siur caiteadair rírioscadh riob gan gheilleadh
 O' Dípheann Chríost ná vo bhris an Cuilge ar naomha;
 I bhfarraodh gac níde mo Stiothairt dom' tréigean,
 Óc, mo leán! cap éaluis uaim!

V

“ Cothlaod 'fan orúde if fior ná feadair
 Ag caoineadh céile go dtéigim cum ruain.
 Siogairle cionna bionn dom' céaradh
 Luinge liom féin 'r e faon le fuadct.
 Preabann mo chríordhe lem' Stiothairt gléigean,
 Do leasfraidh gan moill ríocóit fill if éisidh,
 If le clannaibh Mileadh claoiúfearadh meiruis,
 Óc, mo leán! cap éaluis uaim!

VI

“ If deacair dom ríneadh riob 'n-a théidh rín
 Le rírásaille éaois gan leim gan luair,
 So gcuagann le haoir gan ruairíom 'n-a fheagair:
 Bhris mo rceil mar bhrasón 'n-a cluair!
 If pollam dom caoineadh thíte mo céile
 Már obair dom ríneadh riob le rméiruis,
 If mo chríobhairle an Stiothairt nac tigean dom' éileamh
 Óc, mo leán! cap éaluis uaim!”

XXV

'SÉ DOMNALL BINN O CONAILL CAOIN

'San mbliantach 1828 ari éadaíte ó'n scláir do Domnall O Conaill, do chuaidé tuisinteoir Údair eóghainn fínn ari fad 'n-a cionne go mullaist Cúim an Chirte, 900 traois ór cionn na fairsingse. Ó éiginn do rna feadhain óga na cónaithe do fácladó nómra go héasán an énuic tigé an gean-bóthar gairbh connataibhíte. Bí an file i n-a mearc, agus do éisom ré ari fáiltiúis达Údair marf geod:—

Úa binne liom do cónaithe
 'ná eadá Ríos na Síreis
 Ag teadóit go éisg de Óruim na gcnoc
 Ari Óuir' fionáin doibhinn ghléime.

Aict an uairiú laethair Domnall leir an bfile do éis Tomáir an t-áthairán binne ro uairiú, agus do éisir an ríuas do léiri leir an bponn:—

I

'Sé Domnall binne O Conaill caoin
 An planda fíor de'n Sædeal-fuil
 Suír le feabhar a bhinn if meabhair a cinn
 Do ríol re ríor an cráer-rílocht;
 So bfuil ré ríriúte i bphartrína¹
 So maitear eisir do Sædealaib²
 'S go mbéirí fairsingíde bheac le fuit ag teadóit
 Iarrtead éar poimte Cleirfe

II

1 n-áibh Rátais fíar tá an tpirasún tian,
 Ári ríciat ari iarrtar Éireann,
 So bpháisfaid iad go bpráit fó cíad—
 An t-ál ro féan an éide.³

¹ "Pastorina's Prophecies" were, I learn, formerly sold at fairs and markets.

² "Is this the first reference to the No Rent Movement?" —Rev. T. O'Sullivan.

³Iarr ro éisg a scéal leir an ghléimtheamh.

Þán iñ piadach 'gá gceardach go diañ,
 San pagáil ari iaracht recléipe,
 Fé fáil an diaðail a ngrád¹ go léir
 Aict plágsa iñ pian da neabha.

III

'San Ùfodháir ro cuigainn 'reath tairisfeam púirt
 Le gileir an Uisdeair ñaoimh
 Ùeiro Seoirse ñuadh san coirdín, san clú,
 San róilair bhuirid, san féadra
 Óifíam lionn² iñ deoir le fonn
 Iñ cónamh-reinfeam tluinn de'n Ídeas.
 Ùeiro ñrósá ñuadh ari gád óig-feair clúmáil
 Ce gur ri-þada ñuinn 'gá n-easmatar.

IV

Ùeiro minifearbhadh san rírur san phuimp,
 Iñ ní riúfis ócum cinn mar téigdir,
 Ni ñainfir ciosr de Chaitilicib,
 Mar cuipeasai ríos na meirleis;
 Ùeiro Ñomháll coirdce ari a dtí
 So nglanfarai círuinn ari Éirge iad
 'Nuaír Ùeiro an tuisge fáinn féin airír
 Ari teacht emancipatiún.

¹Grád, grade or class; a ngrád go léir, their whole order.

²Pron. liún, pún.

XXVI

TRAITÍN DÉIÐEANAC

Fonn "An Stáicín Órla"

I

Tráitín Déiðeanač íf mē coir leara 'muig

Déanam̄ mactnaim̄ ari an raoſal doct,
Do ðealrcar an Spéir-ðean ðeal-tair meadraim̄
Ciuin̄ tair leanbáč do b'áilne crot.

Na ðacallac e a cūlin̄ ólúč buide carfa tuis,

So buacallac ðaþra-čar ag fár lei a foit;
Íf na ðreannm̄ar a rúil cnuinn mar uðaillín ðreanta
No ɔrúct na ƿeamaire, íf na niata a crot.

II

Ari feicrint na bēite 'þearð do cláon-ðuðaig m'aigne,
Cé so mb' fada liom̄ fén an ƿeal gán clor
Ari eafla nári b'aon ðean traoſalta do teangmári
liom̄

Suri ðaoſal ðam an t-anfarð dā utéiginn tari a
toil

"Ainþir millir múnite óluč ðaoin̄ carðanač,
Ionntaorib m'anam' ojst, íf ná vi doct,
No aitriþir ƿúinne cað e an túr ari do tairtealaip̄
O'fonn ƿeit ag ionmáig leat, no cað e do toct?

III

"An turð Þéanur þaindia do teangmári linn,
Do cláoið mac Aðonir nári ȝéill dā toil
No Diana do tþréis Actaeon i n-acraunn,
Do leis na faol-ðoim̄ 'n-a ðiairð mar þoc?

An tu þálar na gceimte do pléid an cairmeadarach
 An t-uaball, mar meagairim-re, d'fagair 'n-a chroib,
 No an fionnbean Néil an éaluit le fearaicin
 Agur Tríae 'n-a láraili go leir guri loirce?"

IV

"Ni hainne mé féin de'n mériod do labhairt
 Aet fógra, Danba no Éire ñoict
 iñ fada mé im' rírae i bpléirpeadct i lárairpeadct
 Le mériulis mallaitse sac lá ñom' lot.
 Ni mongnadh mo muiarnin go duadhach chroiðe achtuiríreac,
 Na dhuir reo do ceangail rinn nár gheili o'ári nsgol;
 Aet ñroftuiríseadh do ériúra iñ do gcuairíreac calma,
 Agur gheobaird rúd gusalbácar gan éinne da ríor.

V

"Tiochaird na píanncais 'n-a gcanndraí ar maidin
 Cußainn,
 Ir ramail go meagaird rúd gan gheilleadh do;
 Ñeird tuliste na nGall 'fan nGleann ro gcairte,
 Ñeird teamhraill beannuisce iñ an cléir gan core.
 Ñeird an Spáinneach go fiocmhar 'r na milte geabac
 aige
 Agur fágaird riad an tulise agairn arír gan loct,
 Ñeird arí Stiobart airír mar a ñiob 'n-a baile círt,
 Ir gcaoiríod na glasa tá ar gheordil, cé doct."

XXVII

AN SEADAC T' A CRÚDAÓ 'SAN GLEANN

Úd aon bó ainiain ag baintheabhaig bhoicte 'fan Gleann, i n-iarbháil ua Ráthac, agus gSeadac an ainnín do b' uireadh. Téadóla leir an nuacláidé an Seadac, agus reo taoí aonúilait atá file i dtaoisín atá rceál:

Fonn "Céad Órlaoisídeachta."

I

A thaoine, ná an tict lib na rcealta
 Do h-innreath aréir dom t'pér luigé,
 So riab an Suibneac t' a innriant i gCórnall,
 Ná violfarde aon feoirlinge deacáinidé;
 Beirid an Spáinneac 'r a loingeas go gléarca,
 Tári fáile go héisinn gan moill,
 Beirid an lá aca 'gur páistní¹ 'sá uirlaosca,
 I fionamhfeam uirlaisbhearraindé² ó'n gCill.

II

'S a buachaillidé, gluairid le céile,
 So huafal go dtéiseam real do'n Gleann,
 Cum na gcuiaid a baint anuaid te Órlaisbhearraind
 I fad do huasgairt ar Éirinn i n-am;
 Beirid ríocéit líntair i gCúnaid go tréit las,
 Beirid Tiúc agus Déanna³ go fann,
 Órlaisbhearraind bhrúintíde an Déarla
 I fad ríonorrá na nGaeádeal gceart taoí ceann.

¹ráthneac, a glutton.

²Drivers of cattle seized for tithes

³A Mr. Denny, of Tralee.

III

Ir duibh liom gan congnamh im' teannnta

Cum an bhráid do chur ag daithír reat ó'n scill,

Nó an cnútacl̄ tár tráinéadóis ó'n ngleann ro,

Le húrghairdheán coll nó ó'n dhoiscean;

A fáile go mbriúigtear 'n-a ceann fún,

Ir gcuimhre pór-lom ari a taoibh

Leir an úr-thlach, gan cúnntar, do laethairim,

Ir a círam le fonn ari an dtuinn.

IV

Faigtear dom ari i rúdair,

So dtéigseam reat ag cùmhánsair na nGall,

Fásfam las marb an Tiúiteac,²

Ir beir Meairdeain³ 'n-a cnútacl̄ gan ceann;

Beir Deachmhairde leagairte ari scúlait,

Ir an aicme úd líntair go fann,

Ir leigfeam abaire ari a vúitear

An gSeadair d'a crúdád in i an Gleann.

V

Ir gceannas-ra líne le héireasct,

Mór-dtímcheall na héireann gan moill,

D'a innriant le bhris ceart mo gceil-re,

Cao é an cuinsciasa 'n-taoibh na ndeachairde;

Beir "meeting" ari taoibh chnuic ag gaeithealaib,

An loingseac, draitighéaruithe ó'n scill,

An Suibneac ir a clárdeamh ari a taoibh beir

Dá gusgairt le céile tár tuinn.

¹A mean creature, a miser.

²Rev. Mr. Tuite lived near Portmagee.

³Mr. Madden, a Postmaster in Cahirciveen.

XXVIII

COIS CALAIDHTE AN GÓILÍN

I

Aghallamh iorúr Tomáir agus ríle eile gan nuaill Tomáir cum
a tighe ríor amach féin utáin.

T.—“Coir calaidhde an Góilín geasth comhnuitheann mo
thuinntear,

Anoir taim im’ neodraide toradh órtuisgeast’ na
noiúce.”

“Anndro gneadhair uo lóirtín mór’ neodraide gan
tísear tu

Aghur maigheasach dearf u’ Óg-mhnaoi mar eolaidh cum
fuirde leat.

Sa’ mbó, leó.”

II

T.—“Flounciúde if’ riobairde ar Óg-mhnaoi níor gnaoi
liom,

Gan fóglaim, gan rcdilisgeast gan fóilisgeast le
rínfeair

U’ feairí liom-ra tobair-caille if’ geast n-órlaist de
ríor aici

Uo cunffeas oírt cónair bhrú ’ná ceol riúe na Ríste,
Sa’ mbó, leó.”

III

“Tá ingean agam-ra ar mháibh deara na hÉireann.
Maighean i, geallaim duit, ar feairí an traoisail
geo:

Ni'l éinne cífeadó a pearrá 'n-a gearam i d ghréine,
Nacl tuitfeadó las marb le taistneamh do'n Réiltean,
Sa' mbó, leó."

IV

C.—“ Cia'ca de gna mnáibh seo do fáirmis na bhréicre
Suri molair a cail tarp mnáibh neadar Éireann ?
Fios a n-ainnm' ní fuláir liom-ra fagáil uait ar
Gaeilge,
'Nuair imteocád uait i mbáiread beag ag trácht ar
an Réiltean,

Sa' mbó, leó.”

V

“ If ainnm ri Mairle le hárpeamh ar Gaeilge,
Siúd i fios ag fuagáil i gco fártá 'n-a haonar,
Tá a ghruaig 'n-a rochánaibh, if a ndá mala gile geal
An uair ciorann rí a tátá, if bheagta i 'ná Dénanur.
Sa' mbó, leó.”

VI

C.—“ Scallaoth cnuairí cnuairíte oifte, a tátairle an eitig,
Nári rcaoil leir an mbár i, má táinig ód héileamh ;
Mar do b'fearr liom-ra an báb ro, 'r i fagáil uait
'n-a héire
'ná Mairle if lán ácthaisg de pláca bheag gile geal,
Sa' mbó, leó.”

VII

“ Ni thineann an báb ran caróir, lára na líme,
Ná obair rpprigseálta comháluinn leí i n-aon dor;
Aict bhrós cluimhír fáircéile tátuigte déanta,
If deacair i cíneadó—cnutálann rí féin i.
Sa' mbó, leó.”

VIII

C.—“Ír near é obairi gpríseáilta cum coc-lár do
nádánam,
Snáthao neáinéala cùirfeadh fáictim ar léine,
Cóiríodh móri cnáibe ír é fáigcte ar a céile,
Do thí aonairt comh gceaprtá ír neadó mala periúleára,
Sa' mbó, leó.”

IX

“Bionn an boinneann ag beathairtheacht ’r a locta
le n’ innriunt
Ír gur marbhuisgeadh ar na fáictiúr ná ndearcasaiú na
mílte
Só scuiridír ar leat-taoiúr gac gaircitheac n’á
doiríte
Do tuis mire ar meapraithe cé gur beathuisgeadh le
fóill mé,
Sa' mbó, leó.”

X

“An bhiúdean gur ríosh rinnne, bionn na boinneannais
béarfach,
Ní téigíodh riad le míle ag ól gloinne le haon feair;
Bionn ól agur iste ’n-a gscirtín le feile,
Fáilte ír fíche, ná dtigeadh na céanta,
Sa' mbó, leó.”

XI

C.—“Má biondair fial, fiaiteamail ír banaíail ná
riéir rinn,
Do chroiúe-re níl feapamail, a Úarctáin an eitig,

Μαρ τα σταγέδα-ρα συζαμ-ρα 'πιναιρ δι τάν αγαμ
φέινις,

Νι 1 η'DORUS μο σύιρτε θείνη αγ ταθαιρτ το
λεατ-ρέειλ τυιτ,

Σα μβό, λεό.

XII

" Βιλε 'ρεαδ ρυρα αγυρ τυιγιμ το ξηιομαρτα,
Βιλε ειλε 'ρεαδ μιρε το γιοιννεαδ σ'η Λαοιρεαδ,
Ταιρ δο τοι ει πιρειτησ αγ ιμιητ το ξηιομαρτα!
Τα ει σιτεαλ αγ φιυαδ 'ρ αγ σιιορμαριτ αη α θιτεαλ,
Σα' μβό, λεό."

FLASHES AND FRAGMENTS

XXIX

The poet called at the residence of the Rev. P. O'Connell, P.P., Caherdaniel, on a fast day and met there two gentlemen, Messrs. Stokes and Bland, who were taking meat sandwiches. In reply to the priest, who asked Tomáर what he thought of the incident, the poet answered:—

1r өрэагас 1ao թедвад 1r թօl
1r өрэагас Թүүр Өүзэ 'ցսր 4 Թac
1r өрэагас է թար 1a Թома
Թա'ր 45 Թлано 1r 45 Stokes 4tā 1a սեարտ !

XXX

Some pieces of frieze belonging to the poet's mother were badly "tucked" at a mill in Waterville. As the cloth was intended for a suit for Tomás, he sang the praises of the neighbours who assisted in undoing the inefficient tucking and poured maledictions on the offending miller thus:—

I

Տքեածամ 4p Տօր 4p Թүүр 1r 4p Սիւցօe
Ծո Թүүллен-ր 1 ուրիշ, 4 բեice !
Ան ւուլլե Զո Նուցիօ ծ Ըստար Լու Լուցնեած
Հո Լեացբար 1 ուրսամ 4 ծեւլ է.
Ա բըսորածօր ՛ըր, 4 Ծռածածօր նծօւու,
Ա 5 Իտուլած 1r 45 Իրաօւլեած ցած նրեօւ !
Բե'ն ուր յո ՝լիր, Զո Եբեւրած-ր 1 Տըրիծ
Հած ունե ու նի ՝րան Տըւեւտ յո.

II

Ír miúis Íomáin tóráct ari a n-ainnm 'r a scáil,
 Úluisíod, agus Teáid, agus Téid róid,
 Sígle, Siobán agus Séamur 'ac Seán
 Agus Domhnall gán airid ó'n mheárra.
 Sóbhait, Cáit, an Giolla bocht rám,
 Agus Peig máit Ni Shráda an gpréir-bean;
 Agus n' feacfa-ra im' tóráct cé guri riubhalas a lán
 Aon gárra b'feagair 'ná an méid rín!

XXXI

Tomas and his "apprentice" schoolmaster, "An Camlaobásc Caoim," called at the school taught by Domhnall Ó Súilleabáin at a place called Comáin, and found the senior boys working out difficult mathematical problems. Tomás versified a number of tests, which, however, the scholars were unable to solve. One small boy, however, brought him a correct answer, and was praised in an extempore song by the poet. The lyric foretelling the future greatness of the child is lost, but it is interesting to note that the "small boy" was afterwards Dr. Daniel O'Sullivan, professor in Marlboro' Street Training College, Dublin, and author of standard works on Arithmetic.

On another occasion, on the eve of the "Pattern" of Gleann-tan, near Ballinskelligs, the local scholars at the request of the master scoured the country side for bowrásns: the boórán is an article resembling a small drum, and is used for holding carded wool. On this occasion they were to be used actually as drums by the pupils in promenading the village.

A local woman, immortalised by the poet—Sígle ní thóráin—rushed to the school with her own boórán. Tomás tuned up the violin, handed the improvised drum to the Camlaobásc Caoim and sang to an air similar to "We'll have no prince but Charlie" the following pleasing strain:—

I

Ír 'mhdó bean do bhead ag cláirín¹
 Nád tadhfaradh uaire boórán
 Ír an Camlaobásc Caoim
 De bprácair gaoil²
 Sá bualaí le n-a théin meádon!

¹Querulous, complaining.

²Of blood relation.

II

CloíFFEAR ÍNNE AN NGLEANNNTÁIN
 FógraíM AN UDÓRÁIN,
 NÁC É AN GRIEADANN
 ÁGS EIRÍSÉ AMÁC
 LE COÍR AN ÓAINTÓ ÁGS MÁIRREASIL!

III

A SÍGLE MÁIT NI MUÐRÁIN
 O CHUGAÍR UAÍT AN BOÐRÁN
 ÍR SEANRÍ SAN MOILL
 ÓS ÓFRAGAÍR DO ÓIOÍSÍL
 LE CEÓL ÍR RUINCE ÍR AMHÁN!

XXXII

Tomás passed by the way when the new road over Cúm an Chíre was in process of construction. The following dialogue took place between the poet and a Mr. John O'Brien, a foreman.

TomáR RUAÐ :—

CÚM AN CHÍRE ÓRÚIÓTE, ÓRÍRTÉ
 ÁGS PÚOAPR BUILLE CHÉADRNUAIS.
 'S A SEÁN UÍ ÓRIAIN, NÁC FAÍCA RUAMH,
 CÍM-RE RUAMH DO LÁIM' AIR.

Seán Ó Óriain :—

DEIR TOMÁR RUAÐ, AN FILE, 'ÓTAOIBH CÚM AN CHÍRE
 ÓS ÓFRUIL RÉ ÓRÍRTÉ RUABHÁ
 ÁGS PÚOAPR BUILLE, DÁINT RUAIMH' AIR CNOCASIB
 O'ÍARRAÍD AN BEALAC DO RUÍÓTÉAD.

Tomář Ruad :—

Ta an Sceitse 'r an Scáirbh fiar 'n-a gearam,
 An Ó 'r an Táirb¹ taoibh leó,
 An Laois¹ go blasta, nár ól riathainne
 Iñ árdo 'r iñ gáirbh géimeann !
 An t-Uan ag labhairt ari Čeann an Čairn,
 Mar a ndeintealbha rírcadu do céadu long ;
 Iñ an ríolat ari lárach fiar 'ran cárthais
 Do tugann cum talaimh ríorí iad.

'Sé Domhnall Ó Conaill an t-úigfeap cumaír,
 Planda ceapt de'n Gaeðeal-fuil
 Do réirí mar cuir ré an réidh-rlige ari bun dúinn
 Tabharfaradh ré Reipéil cuigainn.
 Cé go bhfuil minicríde go tian 'n-a coinniú,
 Ag tdeanamh magaird fé ríú,
 Ná labhairt agairn fé bhláthain ó nua :
 Go mairbhusiúd doisg ná pileap iad !

XXXIII

The poet, when a boy, was sent to convey a fox to Seán 'aċ
 Muñċali uí Conaill of Killarney. On opening the bag in the
 evening he found the poor fox dead. Only one stanza of the
 lamentation composed by him for the dead *sionnach* is re-
 membered :—

Iñ fada ñam tarptéal gan áðbar
 'San airtip úo, tāngá anier,
 Lem' pheabairi pionnais im' mala
 O fágar uio Rátaeç fiar

¹Tá na ṭub-ċárthais geacá .i. the Bull, Cow and Calf, te
 fe crínt ó mullaċ Cúm a' Čipte.

Óil ag tómall ari an marcaí meair, Seán,
 Mac Mhuirceáin ó Áluinn, tian ;
 Óeadh ghrádáin ag marcaíos Cill' Áirne—
 Aict agham-ra tá an ball bheag de'n fiadáin.

XXXIV

The poet, as a small boy, was sent as a messenger to Mr. Butler of Waterville, who, however, was absent from home, and Tomás, hungry and weary, had to await his arrival till evening. In taking his leave in the evening, the young bard addressed himself to the ancient housekeeper, thus :—

Δ Μάιργρέαδ ερίοννα δάμεας Βαΐγνειτ,
 Φυαιρεαρ ο'σινη τι πιορ β' φυλάιη τον φάγαιη,
 Πιορ θραϊτ υο θιαθάντα μο διαλακαν φαο
 Κέ σο γαθαρ ο μαροιν γαν γρειμ αράιη,
 Κυμ γυρ φαθ αν ξηιαν υαιμ τιαρ αν φαιρρίζε :
 Θιαθάν αγυρ υα φίειρ υο δι 'ραν ιά !

XXXV

Tomás, once sent by his mother for salt to cure fish, found that the old woman who owned the salt-shop was very slow in delivering the article. The small boy finally called out :—

Δ γρέιη-θεαν ειριγ ρο' φεαραή,
 Ο τάνγα δομ φαο αγ τηύτ λεατ,
 Τά τηη ιά ο φάγαρ αν υαιλε
 Ιη αν γρηιοτ υο αγ νεαργαδ φύιλε !

XXXVI

Of the many songs that Tomas composed on the goodness of the Rev. Patrick O'Connell, P.P. of Cahirdaniel, not one can now be found. One of them commenced :—

Δ άταιρ φάνραις νε πάιο Σοναίλ φέιη,
 Νε θιάτ-θιάνναιθ θλέιρε νε'n τριοι ;
 Αν πάιο άτά ιάν-τουιλτε ι μέιη
 Ζο θρυηι θράρτα αν θριοραι ηαοιη ιν υο ζηοιο !

XXXVII

Another song composed about Cahernead, near Abbey-dorney, the home of Father O'Connell's parents—where Tomás often visited—commenced:—

Tá rathair: ar na tíortha móri ótimceall na gCruaċa
 If ar feadh rice mile tār Steeple Rat Tuata.
 Annroin if eadu rūgħad if beaċu iżżeġda u'e'n tħalli
 An tħalli pħażjuqis O Conaill if an ċu idu eile u'a
 Buixdin.
 An ji-ħoċċu iż-żia dhaċċa if an deaġ-żagħajk iż-żejt,
 Mo beannaċċ leat ċorċe if leu' minnxi tix-xebi!

XXXVIII

On the occasion of one of those visits to Cahernead the poet found the woman-servant weeping, because of coarse language used towards her by a tramp (bacaċċ). Tomás, to soothe her feelings, sang:—

'Si peiġ ni Ċeallais an ppieji-ħeġan ġarice
 An pēltean mairxamail, mūntek,
 So unction a vēro 'r a mama go rēim, tħali, rnuarot,
 If a caol buixde tappinxgħe cūmha.
 Ta mbejn-n-jeu i n-axx ġejn tħalli i marlað
 If fiori go scappain a clu 'de;
 Do lejgxixi u tħalli a tħalli tħalli
 Agur u'ejtseċċa d' bacaċċ liuṁ-ja!

XXXIX

The young people of Iveragh in particular loved to get sung about by the poet. An old lady, Mrs. C. Barry, informed me that the poet called at her father's house in Bashlachan just before her marriage, and gracefully spoke to her thus: "Dok-ċċċa iñ-ñit feo idu 'o' ħalli, agur sejal fuu iñ-nomha na tħalli
 ċnuuic, a iż-żeġien òġi an tħalli, 'nusxi għappix leip an ñit!"

Poor Batt O'Shea, a labouring man, brought his new spade to the poet for, as himself stated, a verse of a song. Tomás responded thus:—

'Sé Óat O Seaghdá, ó'n bfeid, an bille
 An réimh-fearg roilbír, rárta,
 Do chuirfeadó le céile bhréite hinné,
 I n-éireadct fhiocfaíl bánta.
 Ni fearrí 'ná bhréasgraúd béis ná bhrúinseas:
 Mlaorfa, miliú, mánla;
 If do taitneadh ré léi le céadta, ag fuirfeadó,
 Ag treibhadó ná ag bhríreadó bánta!
 If acmhainneacá, niabta, tréan a chuirle
 Dá ntacaadh i n-imeachall páipce,
 Agus molair na béisíte tréitíce a chinid
 Ar taoibh Ceann Cuinn, o táplais!

XL

Tomás pathetically informs a neighbour, Mícheál Ógear Ó Súilleobháin, that his school badly needs thatching. It breaks his heart, he states, to see 'the rain down.' Such a popular school—for the pupils come from all sides of the country—is of course soon repaired:—

Tá tig rcoile beag tcear i nDhom Caor agam
 Láimh le loc aereac an ghrinn;
 Bionn rcoláiríde na haité go léir ann
 'S ó gac baile ó'n ntaoibh eile òe'n tír.
 'Nuair a tágann an báirtteac ó'n rpéir oírlann
 Crláonn if céarann mo chroíde,
 Agus if do tágair ag cárath mo gaoilte
 'Oírlairiúd áthairíín eisín òe'n tuigé!

XL

After the poet's marriage proposal to Nollaigín Ónúic na Siúríné the following dialogue took place between himself and his mother. The latter hints that a local lady would make a better wife:

Tomáir :—

Táinig ve taibhreann im' ceann lá,
Ruadh a caitheadh-ra déanam i n-am timplí,
Óg-úruingseal ghlé seal
Do glacadh mara céile
Cé ná fuilim i ngeal-úruis i scall mná!

An Mártair :—

Fan fada ír bí foirdneadh, a Tomáir;
Ná taibhír-fé leim caorach i nduintheasán;
Tois-fé bean éigin
Deo' cine ceairt fénings
Do rcairbhíodh an t-aonach i n-am gáibair!

XLII

The poet apostrophised the contents of a whiskey jar thus

Tá uialbal agur deamhan agur malluigteacht ann:
Tá grádúmhaireacht, páirt agur capannaacht ann.

XLIII

Tomás was informed of the sudden conversion to goodness of a local gentleman who had hitherto been severe on the poor. The poet warned his audience of the ephemeral character of such conversions, thus :—

An Uialbal 'nuairí bionn 'n-a luigé go tlaet, las, fann,
Ír miasalta bionn 'n-a cnoide 'ná an Úrátair mall;¹
An Uialbal 'nuairí bionn aipír 'na fíláinte teann,
An Uialbal a mbionn ve cuimhe an Úrátair ann!

¹mall=modest, humble.

SOME PRESS OPINIONS:

"The book is delightful."—Dr. George Sigerson.

"Tomás Ruadh saw the music in the Irish phrase, and he moulded it into verse, for he was gifted with the divine afflatus. He is pleasant, natural and easy. There is no straining after effect, and no extravagance of language. He loved the brown heather, the gorse in bloom, the beetling cliff, the cry of the sea-bird at night, the call of the grouse and moor-hen, and the sullen thunder of the Atlantic waves blue and white-maned."

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SOME PRESS OPINIONS—continued

" Tá ainm mhór ar Tomás Ruadh thíar in Uibh Ráth agus is dóigh liom go dtuilleann a shaothar go mbeadh a agus cion air ag muinntir na Gaedhilge. Ba dheacair amháin Thomáis Ruaidh a shárú. Do chomhairleóghainn-sa dhaoinibh óga an leabhar d'fhágail agus reimhse dha amhrán a chur do ghlain-mheabhair." —*Claidheamh Soluis*

" Is dóigh liom da leighinn seacht n-uaire é (A Rí an Dánaigh) gur fearr a thaithufadh sé liom an seachtmhadh uasal uair roimis. Tá doimhneas agus neart agus ceol, misleacht ann, nach féidir a insint!"

—An t-Athair Peadar, sa *Leader*

" The songs of Tomás Ruadh are certainly splendid. They are invaluable on account of the fact that we have in them Irish language in its true shape. In these songs the flow of thoughts is a really Irish current. It is often a headlong torrent. The editor has done a most useful work."

—An t-Athair Peadar O Laoghaire

" Séamus Dubh an fear a bhailigh na hamhráin seo ag chuair in eagair iad; agus go bhfágá Dia a shláinte aige is ná rinne sé an da ni sin." —E. O Neachtain, san *Independent*

" Amhráin milse simplidhe, taithneamhacha, is eadh atá gcuasach so. Tá amhráin ann chomh deas, chomh suíceach soin gur deacair d'aon fhile iad do sharughadh. Is sasamh a thugann siad dom aigne na thugann gcuasach aon fhile eile." —Dochtair Ua Duinnín, sa *Leader*.

" Cuireann siad so saorghal agus saothar na sean-aimsear gcuimhne dhuinn, agus dilse na ndaoine do throid agus do ar son a thire. Is geall le stair na duthaighe tá in a cur ó thus deireadh." —Pádraig na Leime, sa *Claidheamh*.

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