

Éamonn an Chnoic Lyrics

Cé hé sin amuigh a bhfuil faobhar ar a ghuth
Ag réabadh mo dhorais dúnta?’

“Mise Éamonn an Chnoic atá báite fuar fliuch
Ó shíorshiúl sléibhte is gleannta.’

‘A lao ghil ’s a chuid, céard a dhéanfainnse dhuit
Mara gcuirfinn ort binn dhe mo ghúna,
Tá púdar go tiubh á shíorshéideadh leat,
Ó beidh muid araon múchta!’

'Who is that outside with an edge in his voice
beating on my closed door?'

"I am Ned of the hill, drowned, cold and wet
From crossing mountains and valleys.'

'My young boy, my love, what should I do with thee
If I could dress you in my clothes,
The heavy snow would shield us both,
From being discovered and extinguished!'

