

Siuil a Ruin (traditional)

Performed by Lothlorien

I would I were on yonder hill, it's there I'd sit and cry my fill
And every tear would turn a mill ... is go dté tú mo mhuirnín slán

I'll sell my rock, I'll sell my reel, I'll sell my only spinning wheel
To buy my love a sword of steel ... is go dté tú mo mhuirnín slán

Siúil, siúil, siúil a rúin ... siúil go sochair agus siúil go ciúin
Siúil go doras agus ealaigh liom ... is go dté tú mo mhuirnín slán

I'll dye my petticoats, I'll dye them red, and around the world I'll beg my bread
Until my parents should wish me dead ... is go dté tú mo mhuirnín slán

I wish, I wish, I wish in vain - I wish I had my heart again
And vainly think I'd not complain ... is go dté tú mo mhuirnín slán

And now my love has gone to France to try his fortune to advance
If he e'er comes back 'tis but a chance ... is go dté tú mo mhuirnín slán

Siúil, siúil, siúil a rúin ... siúil go sochair agus siúil go ciúin
Siúil go doras agus ealaigh liom ... is go dté tú mo mhuirnín slán