

# An Mhaighdean Mhara

Is cosúil gur mheath tú nó gur thréig tú an greann  
(You seem to be pining and forsaking the fun)  
Tá an sneachta go freasach fá bhéal na mbeann'  
(The snowdrifts are heavy by the fords in the burn)  
Do chúl buí daite is do bhéilín sámh  
(Your bright golden tresses and smile gentle and mild)  
Siúd chugaibh Mary Chinidh 's í 'ndiaidh an Éirne 'shnámh  
(I give you Mary Kinney who has swum the ocean wide)

A mháithrín mhilis duirt Máire Bhán  
("Darling mother, " cries Máire Bhán)  
Fá bhruach an chladaigh 's fá bhéal na trá  
(From the banks of the ocean and down by the tide)  
Maighdean mhara mo mhaithrín ard  
("Mermaid, my mother, my pride")  
Siúd chugaibh Mary Chinidh 's í 'ndiaidh an Éirne 'shnámh  
(I give you Mary Kinney who has swum the ocean wide)

Tá mise tuirseach agus beidh go lá  
(I'm tired and weary and will be 'til dawn)  
Mo Mháire bhroinngheal 's mo Phádraig bán  
(For my darling Mary and my Pádraig bán)  
Ar bharr na dtonna 's fá bhéal na trá  
(As I ride on the billows and drift with the tide)  
Siúd chugaibh Mary Chinidh 's í 'ndiaidh an Éirne 'shnámh  
(I give you Mary Kinney who has swum the ocean wide)