

1. **Déan** gar dom, le do thoil.
Ná déan é sin.

Déan deifir.
Déan do dhícheal.
Ná déan dearmad.

2. **An ndearna** tú bia inniu?
Rinne. Rinne mé ceapaire.
Ní dhearna. Ní dhearna mé bia ar bith inniu.
Cad a rinne tú inniu?

3. **An ndéanann** tú brioscaí go minic?
Déanaim. Déanaim brioscaí ar an deireadh seachtaine.
Ní dhéanam. Ní dhéanaim brioscaí, ach déanaim cístí.

4. **An ndéanfaidh** tú dinnéar anocht?
Déanfaidh. Déanfaidh mé bradán.
Ní dhéanfaidh. Ní dhéanfaidh mé dinnéar anocht.

5. **An ndéanfá** cupán tae dom?
Déanfainn. Déanfainn agus fáilte.
Ní dhéanfainn. Déan féin é.

6. An bhfuil tú ag **déanamh** tae?
Ar mhaith tae a **dhéanamh**?
Caithfidh tú rud éigin a **dhéanamh**.
Dúirt sí **gan** tae a **dhéanamh**.

7. **Ceisteanna**
a. Cad a rinne tú inné?
b. An ndéanfaidh tú bricfeasta maidin amárach?
c. Cad a dhéanann tú ar an Sathairn?
d. An maith leat caisleáin ghainimh a dhéanamh?
- Do** me a favor, please.
Don't do that.

Hurry up. [**Make** haste].
Do your best.
Don't forget [**Don't make** a forgetting].

Did you **make** food today?
Yes. I made a sandwich.
No. I didn't make any food today.

What **did** you **do** today?

Do you **make** cookies often?
Yes. I make cookies on the weekend.

No. I don't make cookies, but **I make** cakes.

Will you **make** dinner tonight?
Yes. I will make salmon.
No. I won't make dinner tonight.

Would you **make** a cup of tea for me?
Yes. I'd gladly make it.
No. Make it yourself.

Are you **making** tea?
Would you like **to make** tea?
You have **to do** something.
She said **not to make** tea.

Questions
a. What did you do yesterday?
b. Will you make breakfast tomorrow morning?
c. What do you do on Saturdays?
d. Do you like to make sandcastles?

Is Glas Iad na Cnoic
le Maidhc Dainín Ó Sé

The Hills are Green
by Maidhc Dainín Ó Sé

1. Thiar i bparóiste Múrach a bhí cónaí ar chat darbh ainm di Brídín Bhéasach. Back in Kilquane there lived a cat whose name was Lady Bridget.
2. Bhí cónaí uirthi i dtigh feirmeora. She lived in a farmer's house.
3. Seán Ó Conchúir ab ainm don bhfeirmeoir, Cáit ab ainm dona chéile caoin. Sean O'Connor was the farmer's name, Kate was his gentle wife's name.
4. Bhí saol sona sásta ag Brídín. Bridget had a pleasant, happy life.
5. Choimeádadh sí na luchaign is na francaigh ón dtigh cónaithe. She would keep the mice and the rats from the house.
6. Bhíodh lánúin an tí chomh sásta léi gur minic a thugaidís braon breise bainne leis na béilí di, agus fo-mhaicréal úr. The couple of the house used to be so happy with her that they would give her an extra drop of milk with her meals, and an occasional fresh mackerel.
7. Bhíodh neart aici síneadh os comhair na tine, oícheanta fuara geimhridh, She was able to stretch out in front of the fire cold winter nights,
8. no luí faoin mbord ag éisteacht le Seán agus Cáit ag cabhrú lena n-iníon, Cáit Óg, leis an obair bhaile a thugadh sí ón scoil léi. or to lie under the table listening to Sean and Kate helping their daughter, Young Kate, with the homework she would bring from school with her.
9. D'fhaireadh Brídín Seán agus Cáit ag comhrá agus ag peataireacht lena chéile cois tine déanach istoíche. Bridget would watch Sean and Kate talking and hanging out with each other by the fire at night.
10. Chuireadh sé gliondar ar a croí é sin a fheiscint. It would gladden her heart to see that.
11. 'Ó sea!... lá breá éigin casfaidh cat óg lách liom. 'Oh, yes! ... some fine day I will run across a nice young cat.
12. Beimid díreach cosúil le Seán agus Cáit!' We will be just like Sean and Kate!

Méilte Ghlas Cheann Dubhrann

Séamus Ó Grianna (Aodh Mac Ruairí)

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|---|---|
| 1. Mo chreach is mo léan mar a chaith mé aréir, | Woe is me as I spent last night, |
| 2. 'S mé ag ól liom féin go domhain sa choigrích. | Drinking alone deep in a foreign land. |
| 3. Bhí an bheoir is an digh a mo chrá is a mo chloí, | The beer and the drink was tormenting and crushing me, |
| 4. Ag cur deantaí fríd mo chliabhlaigh. | Putting pangs through my chest. |
| 5. Tháinig samhailt fhíor a thug mé arís | An image came and took me back |
| 6. Ar aistear siar go tús m'óige | On a trip back to the start of my youth |
| 7. Nuair a bhí caisleáin óir ar ár dtaoibh i róid | When there were golden castles beside us on roads |
| 8. Fá mhéilte ghlas Cheann Dubhrann. | On the green dunes of Ceann Dubhrann. |
| 9. Céad slán go deo le laetha m'óig' | A hundred farewells to the days of my youth |
| 10. Nuair ab fhiú a bheith beo gan bhrón gan bhuaireamh | When it was worth being alive without sorrow or concern |
| 11. I dTír na nÓg i measc dhaoíní cóir | In the Land of Youth amongst good people |
| 12. Agus ceol binn éan fá ghlinnte. | And the sweet birdsong in the glens. |
| 13. Go domhain san oích' is mé i mo luí | Late at night as I was laying |
| 14. Is m'intinn thíos fá thóin na Báinseadh, | And my mind down at the end the Báinseadh, |
| 15. Ar na caisleáin óir a bhí ar ár dtaoibh i róid | On the golden castles that were beside us on roads |
| 16. Fá mhéilte ghlas Cheann Dubhrann. | On the green dunes of Ceann Dubhrann. |
| 17. Ba deas an radharc tráthnóna aréir | The view yesterday evening was nice |
| 18. Ó Ghob na Míne go Log Shábha Óige; | From Gob na Míne to Log Shábha Óige; |
| 19. An éanlaith ag ceol agus géimneach bó | The birds singing and the lowing of cattle |
| 20. Le cluinstitín siar fán Chionn Tráigh. | Could be heard back around Cionn Tráigh. |
| 21. Le coim na hoích' is mé 'mo shuí | At nightfall as I sat |
| 22. Ar laftán fhraoich fá ghleann Néill Phádraig | On a ledge of heather in Niall Patrick's glen |
| 23. Is, a Rí na ndúl, nár dheas a bheith ag siúl | And, oh Lord of Creation, isn't it nice to be walking |
| 24. Fríd mhéilte ghlas Cheann Dubhrann. | Through the green dunes of Ceann Dubhrann. |

Méilte Ghlas Cheann Dubhrann

Séamus Ó Grianna (Aodh Mac Ruairí)

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| 25. Tháinig ainnir óig fá mo dhéin le póig, | A young woman came my way with a kiss, |
| 26. Agus shuigh sí síos sa fhraoch i m'aice | And she sat down in the heather beside me |
| 27. Is níor leag mé súil ar aon neach sa tsaoil | And I never laid eyes on any being in the world |
| 28. Ab ansa liom ná an spéirbhean. | I liked more than the fair lady. |
| 29. Bhí a maise gnaoi mar Ríon na Traoi | Her beauty was like the Queen of Troy |
| 30. Ag cur deantaí fríom ó bhonn go caoldrom, | Putting pangs through me from head to toe, |
| 31. Is, a dhaoíní cóir, nár dheas ár ndóigh | And, good people, weren't we fine |
| 32. Fá mhéilte ghlas Cheann Dubhrann. | On the green dunes of Ceann Dubhrann. |
| 33. Ach, faraor, is mo léan, gur dhúisigh mé, | But woe and alas that I awoke, |
| 34. Agus d'éalaigh m'aisling mar shneachta earraigh. | And my vision fled like spring snow. |
| 35. Tá mé anseo liom féin, na mílte i gcéin, | I am here by myself, miles away, |
| 36. Is is fada uaim Ceann Dubhrann. | And Ceann Dubhrann is far from me. |
| 37. Bím go síor ag ól is ag déanamh ceoil, | I am always drinking and making music, |
| 38. Is ag meabhrú siar ar laetha m'óige | And thinking back on the days of my youth |
| 39. Ar na caisleáin óir a bhí ar ár dtaoibh i róid | And of the golden castles that were beside us on roads |
| 40. Fá mhéilte ghlas Cheann Dubhrann. | On the green dunes of Ceann Dubhrann. |