Bhí meas i 'chuile áit ort, sa Máimín, You were respected everywhere, in 1. Maimin, Rath Cairn and Leeds. Ráth Chairn is Leeds. 2. Beidh aonach amáireach i gCondae an There'll be a fair tomorrow in County Chláir (x2) Clare (x2) **3.** Don oíche úd i mBeithil, To that night in Bethlehem, beidh tagairt ar ghréin go brách will be reference by day forever 4. Is ná cuir' i Leitir Calaidh mé, And don't bury me in Lettercallow, Mar ní ann atá mo dhream. For my people are not there. **5.** Tá trácht is clú agus cáil, anois le fada There is talk and honor and fame, for a an lá, ar Chill Chiaráin, Leitir Móir is long time now, for Kilkieran, Lettermore ar Chinn Mhara, Ar Mhuínis, Cloch and Kinvara, for Mweenish, Roundstone, Doleen Harbour and Clais na nUamhan. na Rón, An Dóilín is Clais na nUamhan, Is nach i gCarna bhíonns And isn't it in Carna that we have fun on an spóirt a'ainn lá Mhic Dara. Macdara day. Maidin Domhnaigh, is mé ag dul go Sunday morning, as I was going to **6.** hEochaill, ... Youghall, ... Sé Leitir Móir atá aerach Lettermore is pleasant, 7. It pains me for it to be far behind me. Sé mo léan é a bheith i bhfad siar When I think of your body 8. Nuair a chuimhním ar do cholainn I think of Mount Brandon Cuimhním ar Chnoc Bhréanainn I see Achill Island in your nose Feicim Oileán Acla i do shrón Breathnaím i do shúile I look in your eyes I see the waves of Tory Feicim tonnta Thoraí I know you darling, you're my beetle. Aithním thú a stór, is tú mo chiaróg Téir abhaile go hIfreann 9. Go home to hell Is fan sa bhaile in Éirinn And stay home in Ireland

I walked east and I walked west, I walked Cork and the streets of Dublin

**10.** Shiúil mise soir agus shiúil mise siar, shiúil mise Corcaigh agus sráide Bh'l'eá Cliath

But Pearse is one of those men, And his House is still in Rosmuck.

11. Is ba fear díobh siúd an Piarsach, Is tá a theach fós i Ros Muc.