

1. Cuir an cupán ar an mbord. Put the cup on the table.
 Chuir mé an cupán ar an mbord. I put the cup on the table.
 Níor chuir mé an cupán ar an mbord. I didn't put the cup on the table.
 Ar chuir tú an cupán ar an mbord? Did you put the cup on the table?
 Nár chuir tú an cupán ar an mbord? Didn't you put the cup on the table?
 Chuir. Yes (put).
 Níor chuir. No (didn't put).
2. Cár chuir tú an cupán? Where did you put the cup?
 Chuir mé ar an mbord é. I put it on the table.
 Cár chuir tú an ghloine? Where did you put the glass?
 Chuir mé sa chistin í. I put it in the kitchen.
3. Ar fhág tú an cupán ar an urlár? Did you leave the cup on the floor?
 D'fhág/Níor fhág Yes/No.
 Ar ól tú an bainne? Did you drink the milk?
 D'ól/Níor ól. Yes/No.
 Ar ith tú an t-úll? Did you eat the apple?
 D'ith/Níor ith. Yes/No.
 Níor ith mé é. D'ith Seán é. I didn't eat it. John ate it.
 Níor ith mé rud ar bith. I didn't eat anything.
4. Cad a rinne tú inniu? What did you do today?
 D'éirigh mé ar maidin. I woke up in the morning
 go moch (ar maidin) early (in the morning)
 go déanach late
 D'ith mé arán le h-im. I ate bread with butter.
 D'ól mé cupán tae. I drank a cup of tea.
 D'oscail mé an doras. I opened the door.
 Chuaigh mé amach. I went out.
 Dhún mé an doras. I closed the door.
 D'fhág mé an teach. I left the house.
 Shiúil mé sa pháirc. I walked in the park.

inniu	today	aréir	last night
inné	yesterday	anuraidh	last year
maidin inniu	this morning	maidin inné	yesterday morning

Comhrá 1

D: A Mháire!

M: Sea, a Dhaidí?

D: Ar chuir tú an cupán ar an mbord?

M: Chuir. Tá sé ar an mbord anois.

D: Ar chuir tú an ghloine ar an mbord?

M: Níor chuir. Tá sí sa chistin fós.

Comhrá 2

A: Cá bhfuil an t-úll?

B: D'ith mé é. Is breá liom úlla.

A: Ar ól tú an tae freisin?

B: Níor ól. Ní maith liom an tae.

A: Cár chuir tú é?

B: D'fhág mé sa chistin é.

Comhrá 3

S: Dia duit a Nuala!

N: Dia 's Muire duit, a Sheáin!

S: Conas tá tú?

N: Tá tuirse orm.

S: Ar éirigh tú go moch ar maidin?

N: D'éirigh.

S: Ar ith tú rud ar bith?

N: Níor ith, ach d'ól mé cupán tae.

Comhrá 4

A: Ní raibh tú sa bhaile ar maidin.

B: Ní raibh. D'fhág mé an teach go moch.

A: Cad a rinne tú ar maidin?

B: D'ól mé cupán tae
agus shiúil mé sa pháirc.

A: Nár ith tú an bricfeasta?

B: D'ith. D'ith mé arán le h-im.

Conversation 1

Mary!

Yes, Daddy?

Did you put the cup on the table?

Yes. It's on the table now.

Did you put the glass on the table?

No. It's still in the kitchen.

Conversation 2

Where's the apple?

I ate it. I love apples.

Did you drink the tea, too?

No. I don't like the tea.

Where did you put it?

I left it in the kitchen.

Conversation 3

Hi, Nuala!

Hi, Sean!

How are you?

I'm tired.

Did you get up early in the morning?

Yes.

Did you eat anything?

No, but I drank a cup of tea.

Conversation 4

You weren't at home in the morning.

No. I left the house early.

What did you do in the morning?

I drank a cup of tea

and walked in the park.

Didn't you eat breakfast?

Yes. I ate bread with butter.

Amhrán

Song

(ó "Irish Heartbeat")

Tá Mo Chleamhnas Déanta	My Match Was Made
Tá mo chleamhnas déanta ó arú aréir	My match has been made since the night before last
's ní mó ná go dtaithníonn an bhean liom féin	and the woman hardly pleases myself
ach fágfaidh mé i mo dhiaidh í	but I'll leaver her behind me
'gus imeoidh mé liom féin	and I'll take off by myself
ar fud na gcoillte craobhach.	throughout the branching woods.
Shiúil mise soir agus shiúil mise siar.	I walked east and I walked west.
Shiúil mise Corcaigh 'gus sráide Bh'l'áth Cliath,	I walked Cork and the streets of Dublin,
ach sámháil de mo chailín deas ní fhaca mise riamh.	but the likeness of my lovely girl I never saw .
'Sí an bhean dubh a d'fhág mo chroí cráite.	She's the black-haired woman who left my heart broken.
D'éirigh mé ar maidin dhá uair roimh an lá	I awoke in the morning two hours before the day
'gus fuair mé litir ó mo mhíle grá.	and I got a letter from my true love.
'gus chuala mé an smóilín 's an londubh á rá	I heard the little thrush and the blackbird say
gur éalaigh mo ghrá thar sáile.	that my love had fled over the ocean.

