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| 1. Beidh aonach amáireach i gCondae an Chláir (x2) | There'll be a fair tomorrow in County Clare (x2) |
| 2. Bhí meas i 'chuile áit ort, sa Máimín, Ráth Chairn is Leeds. | You were respected everywhere, in Maimin, Rath Cairn and Leeds. |
| 3. Don oíche úd i mBeithil, beidh tagairt ar ghréin go brách | To that night in Bethlehem, will be reference by day forever |
| 4. Is ba fear díobh siúd an Piarsach, Is tá a theach fós i Ros Muc. | But Pearse is one of those men, And his House is still in Rosmuck. |
| 5. Is ná cuir' i Leitir Calaidh mé, Mar ní ann atá mo dhream. | And don't bury me in Lettercallow, For my people are not there. |
| 6. Maidin Domhnaigh, is mé ag dul go hEochail, ... | Sunday morning, as I was going to Youghall, ... |
| 7. Nuair a chuimhním ar do cholainn
Cuimhním ar Chnoc Bhréanainn
Feicim Oileán Acla i do shrón
Breathnaím i do shúile
Feicim tonnta Thoraí
Aithním thú a stór, is tú mo chiaróg | When I think of your body
I think of Mount Brandon
I see Achill Island in your nose
I look in your eyes
I see the waves of Tory
I know you darling, you're my beetle. |
| 8. Sé Leitir Móir atá aerach
Sé mo léan é a bheith i bhfad siar | Lettermore is pleasant,
It pains me for it to be far behind me. |
| 9. Shiúil mise soir agus shiúil mise siar,
shiúil mise Corcaigh agus sráide
Bh'l'éá Cliath | I walked east and I walked west, I walked
Cork and the streets of Dublin |
| 10. Tá trácht is clú agus cáil, anois le fada
an lá, ar Chill Chiaráin, Leitir Móir is
ar Chinn Mhara, Ar Mhuínis, Cloch
na Rón, An Dóilín is Clais na
nUamhan, Is nach i gCarna bhíonns
an spóirt a'ainn lá Mhic Dara. | There is talk and honor and fame, for a
long time now, for Kilkieran, Lettermore
and Kinvara, for Mweenish, Roundstone,
Doleen Harbour and Clais na nUamhan,
And isn't it in Carna that we have fun on
Macdara day. |
| 11. Téir abhaile go hIfreann
Is fan sa bhaile in Éirinn | Go home to hell
And stay home in Ireland |