

1. **Cá mbeidh tú Lá an Altaithe?**  
Cá rachaidh tú?  
Cad a dhéanfaidh tú?  
Cad a íosfaidh tú?  
Cén saghas bia a bheidh agat?  
An itheann tú turcaí?  
An mbeidh tú ag cócaireacht?

Where will you be on **Thanksgiving**?  
Where will you go?  
What will you do?  
What will you eat?  
What kind of food will you have?  
Do you eat turkey?  
Will you be cooking?

2.



pióg puimcín  
pumpkin pie



turcaí  
turkey



anlann monóige  
cranberry sauce



prátaí milse  
sweet potatoes



brúitín  
mashed potatoes



bachlóga Bruiséile  
Brussels sprouts

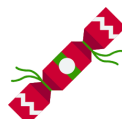
3. **Nollaig shona duit!**  
Cá rachaidh tú don Nollaig?  
Cad a dhéanfaidh tú Oíche Nollaig?  
An dtabharfaidh tú bronntanais d'aon duine ar an Nollaig?  
An bhfuil tú ag súil le bronntanas?  
An mbeidh crann Nollag agat?  
An mbeidh tú ag canadh carúil Nollag?

**Happy Christmas!**  
Where will you go for Christmas?  
What will you do on Christmas Eve?  
Will you give a present to on Christmas?  
  
Are you looking forward to a present?  
Will you have a Christmas tree?  
Will you be singing Christmas carols?

4.



crann Nollag  
Christmas tree



pléascóg Nollag  
Christmas cracker



maróg Nollag  
Christmas pudding



soilse Nollag  
Christmas lights



Daidí na Nollag  
Santa Claus



fear sneachta  
snowman

5. **Lá Caille**  
Athbhliain faoi mhaise duit!  
Cad a dhéanfaidh tú Oíche Cinn Bliana?  
An mbeidh tú ag cóisir?  
An bhfanfaidh tú i do shuí go meán oíche?  
Cad a ólfaidh tú  
Cad a dhéanfaidh tú i dhá mhíle fiche is a ceathair?

**New Year's Day**  
Happy New Year!  
What will you do on New Year's Eve?  
  
Will you be at a party?  
Will you stay awake until midnight?  
  
What will you drink?  
What will you do in twenty twenty-four?

**Comhrá le Nan Tom Taimín de Búrca**

1. Go mbeannaí Dia dhaoibh agus tá fáilte romhaibh aige clár na seachtaine seo.
2. 'Sí an t-amhránaí Nan Tom Taimín as Roisín na Mainiach i gCarna a bheas ag comhrá liom ar an gclár seo anocht.
3. Bhuaigh sí comórtas na mban ag an Oireachtas sa mbliain naoi déag seachtó is a seacht.
4. Agus an bhliain dár gcionn chuaigh sí anonn go Lundan Shasana, áit a chaith sí ocht mbliana ag casadh le dhá bhanna ceoil ansin.
5. Tháinig sí abhaile tréimhse ina dhiaidh sin agus tá sí in Éirinn ó shin.
6. Tá Corn Uí Riada buaite faoi dhó aici freisin ó shin in naoi déag nócha is a hocht i dTrá Lí agus i mbliain a dhá mhíle.
7. Céad míle fáilte romhat a Nan.
8. Go raibh maith agat, a Mháirtín.
9. Ar féidir a rá anois go raibh an sean-nós, cuirimid an sean-nós chun cinn i dtosach is dóichí,
10. go láidir ar an teallach agat agus tú, b'fhéidir, ag éirí suas ag dul ag an scoil is mar sin?
11. Bhí. Bhí an sean-nós go láidir agam ó bhí mé sa nionra,
12. mar bhí sé ann ón dá thaobh, taobh m'athar is taobh mo mháthar dó.
13. Agus d'fhás mé suas ag éisteacht leis agus ag ceol.
14. Tom Taimín, d'athair ar ndóigh, bhí sé ar thaobh na dTaimíní, agus ansin ab ea, bhuel, Búrcach a bhí ar an dá thaobh agaibh, ab ea?
15. Búrcach a bhí ar an dá thaobh. Búrcach a bhí ar mo mháthar sular phós sí, agus phós sí Búrcach.

**Ceisteanna**

1. Cad a dhéanann Nan Tom Taimín?
2. Cad as di?
3. Cén tíortha a raibh sí ina cónaí?
4. Cén saghas amhrán a chasann sí?
5. Cá bhfuair sí an ceol?
6. Cén sloinne a bhí ar a máthair?

**Conversation with Nan Tom Taimín de Búrca**

God bless you and welcome to this week's program.

The singer Nan Tom Taimín from Roisín na Mainiach in Carna will be speaking with me on the program tonight.

She won the women's competition at the Oireachtas in nineteen seventy seven.

And the following year she went over to London, England, where she spent eight years playing with two bands there.

She came home a while after that and has been in Ireland since then.

She won Corn Uí Riada twice as well since then in nineteen ninety eight in Tralee and in the year two thousand.

Welcome, Nan.

Thank you, Martin.

Could we say now that sean-nós was, let's start with sean-nós first, I suppose,

strong in the home as you were, perhaps, growing up and going to school and such?

Yes. I had much sean-nós since I was in nursery,

for I had it from the two sides, my father's side and my mother's side.

And I grew up listening to music.

Tom Taimín, your father of course, he was from the Tamíns, and then was it, well, there were De Burca's on both sides for you, right?

There were De Burca's on both sides. My mother was a De Burca before she married, and she married a De Burca.

**Questions**

What does Nan Tom Taimín do?

Where is she from?

Which countries did she live in?

What kind of songs does she sing?

Where did she get her music?

What was her mother's surname?

**Aingil na hImirce – le hÁine Ní Mhainín**  
**ó “Duanaireacht na nÓg 2”**

1. Féach ar an bhfear úd ina shuí ina aonar,
2. Gan solas ina shúile
3. Gan chara, gan a chéile.
4. É ag imeacht thar lear – is dócha,
5. Gan filleadh abhaile,
6. Gan pingin ina phóca.
  
7. Féach an bhean sin ag triomú a súl,
8. Chonaic mé í ag caoineadh ag an doras cúil,
9. Ag fágáil slán lena chéile, lena grá,
10. Ag am mar seo níl a fhios agam céard ba chóir a rá.
  
11. Féach orm anois ag féachaint timpeall,
12. Mise Aingil na hImirce, Naomh an Taistil,
13. Imím anois chun an fear sin a threorú,
14. Abair paidir dúinn, más maith leat cuidiú.
  
15. Ná bíodh brón ortsa, a dhuine maith,
16. Níl gach rud cailte fós agus ceapaim go mbeidh
17. Na himircigh go léir ag filleadh chun fanacht,
18. An lá sin beidh rince is canadh ann, gan dabht.
19. Féach ar an bhfear sin imithe suas sa spéir,
20. Feicfidh siad arís é, a chlann is a thír.

**Ceisteanna**

1. Cé atá ina aonar?
2. An bhfuil an fear saibhir nó bocht?
3. Cá bhfuil an fear ag dul?
4. Cad a bhí an bhean ag déanamh?
5. An mbeidh an bhean ag fanacht sa bhaile?
6. Cé atá ag caint sa dán seo?
7. An mbeidh lá níos fearr ann, dar leis an dán?

**Angel of Immigration – by Áine Ní Mhainín**  
**from “Youth Poetry Collection 2”**

- Look at that man sitting alone,  
Without light in his eyes  
Without a friend, or his wife.  
Going over seas – probably,  
Not returning home,  
Without a cent in his pocket.
- Look at that woman drying her eyes,  
I saw her crying at the back door,  
Saying farewell to her husband, to her love,  
At a time like this I don't know what should be said.
- Look at me now, looking around,  
I am the Angel of Immigration, the Saint of Travel,  
I go now to guide that man,  
Say a prayer for us, if you'd like to help.
- Don't be sad, good fellow,  
Not everything is lost yet, and I think that  
All the immigrants will be returning to remain,  
That day there will be dancing and singing, without doubt.  
Look at that man gone up into the sky,  
You'll see him again, his people and his land.

**Questions**

- Who is alone?  
Is the man wealthy or poor?  
Where is the man going?  
What was the woman doing?  
Will the woman be staying at home?
- Who's speaking in this poem?  
Will there be a better day, according to the poem?