

Shule Aroon

Elane

I wish I was on yonder hill
'Tis there I'd sit and cry my fill
And every tear would turn a mill
Is go dtí tú mo mhuirín slán

Siúil, siúil, siúil a rúin
Siúil go socair agus siúil go ciúin
Siúil go doras agus ealaigh liom
Is go dtéann tú mo mhuirín slán

I'll sell my rock, I'll sell my reel
I'll sell my only spinning wheel
To buy my love a sword of steel
Is go dtéann tú mo mhuirín slán

I'll dye my petticoats, I'll dye them red
And round the port I'll beg my bread
Until my parents shall wish me dead
Is go dtí tú mo mhuirín slán

I wish, I wish, I wish in vain
I wish I had my heart again
And vainly think I'd not complain
Is go dtéann tú mo mhuirín slán

And now my love has gone to France
To try his fortune to advance
If he e'er comes back 'tis but a chance
Is go dtéann tú mo mhuirín slán