

Smaointe...

Enya

Eist le mo chroi,
Go bronach a choich
Ta me caillte gan tu
's do bhean cheile.
An gra mor i do shaoil
Threorai si me.
Bigi liomsa i gconai
La 's oich.

Ag caoineadh ar an uaigneas mor
Na deora, go bronach
Na gcodladh ins an uaigh ghlas chiuin
Faoi shuaimehnas, go domhain

Aoibhneas a bhi
Ach d'imigh sin
Se lean tu
Do fhear cheile.
An gra mor i do shaoil
Threorai se me.
Bigi liomsa i gconai
La 's oich.

Ag caoineadh ar an uaigneas mor
Na deora, go bronach
Na gcodladh ins an uaigh ghlas chiuin
Faoi shuaimehnas, go domhain

Smaointe, ar an la
(A) raibh sibh ar mo thaobh
Ag inse sceil
Ar an doigh a bhi
Is cuimhin liom an la
Gan gha 's gan ghruaim
Bigi liomsa i gconai
La 's oich'

Listen to my heart
Sorrowful, alas
I am lost without you
And your wife
The great love in your life
She guided me
Be with me always
Day and night

Lamenting the great loneliness
The sorrowful tears
Asleep in the quiet green grave
In a deep peace

There was happiness
But that departed
It was he who followed you
Your husband

The great love in your life
He guided me
Be with me always
Day and night

Lamenting the great loneliness
The sorrowful tears
Asleep in the quiet green grave
In a deep peace

I think of the day
That you were beside me
Telling a story
Of the old life
I remember the day
Without want and without gloom
Be with me always
Day and night