

Lullaby for the Dead

The Chieftains

Like the sun quenched its first dawning,
The moon lost to the sea.
Like the dew lost unto the morning,
So you my love were lost to me

I can hear now the pipers calling
On that far distant shore,
And my tears now like leaves are falling,
And I will see your face no more

You are sleeping, you are sleeping.
Oh no sleep or peace can comfort me.
I am weeping, oh I am weeping
'Til I will sleep in sleep with thee.

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Seoithín seo hó, seoithín seó,
Seoithín seo, seoithín ó
Seoithín seo hó, ó seoithín seó,
'Til I will sleep in sleep with the.

[Shaw-heen shaw haw, shaw-heen shaw,
Shaw-heen shaw, shaw-heen aw,
Shaw-heen shaw haw, aw shawheen shaw]

Seoithín seo...