

## Sé Fath Mo Bhuartha

### The Dubliners

Sé fáth mo bhuartha nach bhfaighaim cead cuarta  
Sa ngleanntán uaigneach ina mbíonn mo ghrá  
Bíonn mil ar luachair ann is im ar uachtar  
Is i dtús an fhómhair a bhíonn na crainn faoi bhláth  
Níl gaoith aduaidh ann, níl sneachta buan ann  
Tá caladh is cuan ann ag loing 's ag bád  
Tá tuilleadh bua ann, 's níl tuaras na Cruaiche ann  
An té a dhéanfá suas lena mhuirnín bán

It is the reason of my sorrow that I'm forbidden to visit  
The lonely glen where my loved one is  
I'd find butter and cream there and honey galore  
And even in autumn, there are blossoms on the trees  
No north wind blows there, you see no winter snows there  
They have harbour and shelter for every boat that sails  
There are good things to spare there, you can walk without care  
there  
If you're at peace with the love of your heart