

Bean Pháidín

Paddy's Wife

Trua ghéar nach mi-se, nach mi-se, 'sé'n trua ghéar nach mi-se bean Pháidín; trua ghéar nach mi-se, nach mi-se'san bhean a-tá ai-ge bheith caillte. Raich-fainn go Gail-limh, go Gail-limh, is raich-fainn go Gail-limh le Páidín; raich-fainn go Gail-limh, go Gail-limh, is thioc-fainn a-bhai-le sa mbád leis.

'Sé an trua ghear nach mise, nach mise

[shey unn trooa ghyair nakh misha, nakh misha]
It's my bitter sorrow that I am not, that I am not

'Sé an trua ghear nach mise bean Pháidín

[shey unn trooa ghyair nakh misha, bann faw-jeen]
It's my bitter sorrow that I am not the wife of Páidín

'Sé an trua ghear nach mise, nach mise

[shey unn trooa ghyair nakh misha, nakh misha]
It's my bitter sorrow that I am not, that I am not

Is an bhean atá aige a bheith caillte.

[sunn vann ataw eggya vey kal-tcha.]
And the wife he has is not dead.

Rachfainn go Gaillimh, go Gaillimh

[Ra-hinn guh galliv, guh galliv]
I would go to Galway, to Galway

Is rachfainn go Gaillimh le Páidín

[Iss ra-hinn guh galliv leh paw-jeen]
I would go to Galway with Páidín

Rachfainn go Gaillimh, go Gaillimh

[Ra-hinn guh galliv, guh galliv]
I would go to Galway, to Galway

Is thiocfainn abhaile sa mbád leis.

[iss hyuh-kinn awalya sa mawd lesh]
And I would come home in the boat with him.

Rachfainn go haonach an Chlocháin

[ra-hin guh heynakh unn khlokhunn]

I would go to the fair of Clifden

'S isteach go Béal Átha na Báighe

[ishtyakh guh beyla nuh baw-ee]

And into Ballinaboy

Bhreathnóinn isteach trína bhfuinneogáí

[vranon ishtyakh treena winyoga]

I would look through the windows

Ag shúil is go bhfeicfinn Bean Pháidín

[egg hool iss guh veckinn ban faw-jeen.]

Hoping to see Páidín's wife.

Go mbristear do chosa, do chosa

[guh mrishtair do khosa, do khosa]

May your legs, your legs be broken

Go mbristear do chosa a Bhean Pháidín

[guh mbrishtair do khosa vann faw-jeen]

May your legs be broken, Páidín's wife

Go mbristear do chosa, do chosa

[guh mrishtair do khosa, do khosa]

May your legs, your legs be broken

Go mbristear do chosa is do chnámha.

[guh mbrishtair do khos iss do khrawva]

May your legs and your bones be broken.

Chaith mé mo bhróga, mo bhróga

[khah mey mo vroga, mo vroga]

I wore out my shoes, my shoes

Chaith mé mo bhróga i ndiaidh Pháidín

[khah mey mo vroga, nyee-a faw-jeen]

I wore out my shoes, after Páidín

Chaith mé mo bhróga, mo bhróga

[khah mey mo vroga, mo vroga]

I wore out my shoes, my shoes

Chaith mé na boinn is na sála.

[khah mé nuh bween iss nuh saw-la]

I wore out the soles and the heels.