

Siúil a Rúin

Walk, Darling



I wish I was on yon-der-hill, it's there I'd sit and cry my fill, 'til ev'-ry tear would
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turn a-mill, is go dtéigh tú a mhuir-nín slán. Siúil, siúil, siúil a-rúin, siúil go sío-cair a-gus
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siúil go ciúin, siúil go dhin-do-ras a-gus éiligh liom, is go dtéigh tú a mhuir-nín slán.

I wish I was on yonder hill
It's there I'd sit and cry my fill
And every tear would turn a-mill.
Is go dtéigh tú a mhuirín slán.
[Iss guh jey too avoorneen slawn.]
And you, darling, will be safe.

CURFÁ

Siúil, siúil, siúil arúin

[Shyool, shyool, shyool aroon]
Walk, walk, walk darling

Siúil go síocair agus siúil go ciúin

[Shyool guh shocker aguss shyool guh kyoon]
Walk safely and walk calmly

Siúil go dhin doras agus éiligh liom

[Shyool go ghin dorrus aguss eyligh lum]
Walk through the door and fly away with me

Is go dtéigh tú a mhuirín slán.

[Iss guh jey too avoorneen slawn.]
And you, darling, will be safe.

His hair was black, his eyes were blue
His arm was stout, his word was true
I wish in my heart I was with you
Is go dtéigh tú a mhuirín slán.

I'll sell my rack, I'll sell my reel
I'll sell my only spinning wheel
To buy my love a sword of steel
Is go dtéigh tú a mhuirnín slán.

But when King James was forced to flee
The wild geese spread their wings to sea
And bore my love away from me
Is go dtéigh tú a mhuirnín slán.

I wish the king would return to reign
And bring my true love back again
I wish, I wish, I wish in vain
Is go dtéigh tú a mhuirnín slán.

I'll dye my petticoat, dye it red
And round the world I'll beg my bread
To find my love alive or dead
Is go dtéigh tú a mhuirnín slán.

And now my love has gone to France
To seek his fortune to advance
If he'll ever return, it's only a chance
Is go dtéigh tú a mhuirnín slán.
