

Mo Bhrón Is Mó

Thainig sí Thainig sí Ionas go rá slán – choiche Choiche ... Choiche ...	It came She came To say goodbye ... for ever For ever ... For ever ...
Shil deora as mo shúile ...	Tears fell from my eyes ...
Shuí ... nó thit mé ... Cnap bróin orm Mhóthaigh mé mo cnamha ag bristeadh Faoin mheáchan de.	I sat ... or fell ... A heap of sorrow weighing me down I felt my bones breaking Under the weight of it.
Seo, mo ghrá, múchta Mhúch an tine, Mhúch an réaltaí, Mhúch an soilse ... Múchta ... Múchta go léir. Múchta ar fad, Múchta. Choiche. Múchta.	This, my love, extinguished The fire – gone The stars – gone The light – gone Gone All extinguished All vanished Gone For ever Gone