

Siúil A Rún

Siúil, siúil, siúil a rún
Siúil go sochair agus siúil go ciúin
Siúil go doras agus éalaigh liom
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnin slán

I wish I was on yonder hill
'Tis there I'd sit and cry my fill,
And every tear would turn a mill
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnin slán

Chorus

I will sell my rock I'll sell my reel
I'll sell my only spinning wheel
For to buy my love a coat of steel
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnin slán

Chorus

I will dye my petticoats I'll dye them red
And ore the world I'll beg for bread
Until my parents wish me dead
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnin slán

Chorus