

Suantraí na Spioróg

Amano de Londra Miura

Tá'n solas nach mór cailte ag an spéir
'S tá'n giorria i bhfolach insan bhféar
Tá'n fia odhar ag eirí as a léimneach sa gharraí
Is beidh an focal scoir ag na spioróga

Cúrfá:

Ó fuisitigí

Ó éistigí

Ó ligigí bhur sciatháin síos

Ó fuistigí

Ó éisitigí

Eitligí i bhur mbrionglóidí

Tá ceol na gcriogair glasa ar an aer
'Gus lóchrainn geala na réaltbhuíonta crotha insan spéir
Is éirímid amárach nuair a ghlaonn an piasún
Ach anois tá'n focal scoir ag na spioróga

Cúrfá:

Tá fómhar an arbhair fé lán seol
'Gus obair dian á dhéanamh ag na daoine, sean 'gus óg
Ullmhaíonn na fáinleoga, dá dturas uainn ó dheas
Ach anocht tá'n focal scoir ag na spioróga

Cúrfá:

Cúrfá deiridh:

Ó fuist anois

Ó éist anois

Ó lig anois do sciatháin síos

Ó fuist anois

Ó éist anois

Lean ort ag eitilt i do bhrionglóidí

The Sparrowhawk's Lullaby

Amano de Londra Miura

The sky has almost lost the light
The hare is hiding in the grass
The roe deer stops its jumping in the field
And the sparrowhawks will have the final word

Chorus:

Oh hush
Oh quieten
Oh let down your wings
Oh hush
Oh quieten
Keep on flying in your dreams

The green cricket's music is in the air
And the bright lanterns of the constellations are hung up in the sky
And tomorrow well; get up when the pheasant calls
But for now the sparrowhawk will have the final word

Chorus:

The grain harvest is in full swing
And the people, young and old, are working hard
The swallows prepare for their journey south
But tonight the sparrowhawk will have the final word

Chorus:

Final Chorus:

Oh hush now
Oh quieten now
Oh now let down your wings
Oh hush now
Oh quieten now
Keep on flying in your dreams