

Tír nan Og

Lyrics, translation and recitation

Verse 1

Gàir nan tonn, gur trom an nuallan
seirm am chluais do ghlòir.
Dàn nam beann, gach allt 'us fuaran
sireadh nuas led cheòl
Is tu gach là gun tàmh mo bhuaireadh
d'iargain bhuan gam leòn.
Is tu gach oidche chaidh mo bhruadair
Tír nan Og

Cry of the waves, murmuring heavily
ringing your glory in my ears
Poem of the mountains, each stream and river
seeking downward with your music
You are each day without rest harassing me
your permanent loss wounding me.
You are my dream every night,
Land of Youth

Verse 2

Bàs no bròn cha bheò nad loin-thìr,
uir air foills' 'us air ghò.
Sàr sìor òl do dheò 'us do choibhneis
aoibhneas snàmh nad neòil
Reultan àrda, là 'us a dh'oidhche
boillsgeadh seimh troimhe cheò.
Teudan tlatha fàs nad coilltean
Tír nan Og

Neither death nor sorrow exist in you
a grave for deceit and guile.
True heroes drink your air and kindness
joy swims in your clouds
High stars, day and night
shining peacefully through mist.
Pleasant strings sound in your woods
Land of Youth

Verse 3

Air cùl nan tonn tha long mo bhruadair
fuaradh mar bu nós
Rùn an Dàin a ghnath ga gluasad
ciùin le luathas an eòin
Iubhraich Bhàn, na fàg mi'm thruaghan
taobh nan cuantan mór.
Doimhne craidh 'us gràdh gam dhuanadh
gu Tír nan Og

On the back of the waves is the ship of my dream
sailing as it would
The purpose of fate moving her
peacefully with the swiftness of a bird
White Ship, don't leave me in misery
on this side of the great sea.
The depth of suffering and love fate me
for the Land of Youth.

Tír nan Og

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Recitation

The heavy murmur of the waves rings your glory in my ears

Each downward surging stream is the mountain's poem

And each night I dream of Tír nan Og

Neither death nor sorrow exist in you

High stars shine peacefully day and night

And the sound of pleasant strings rises from your woods, Tír nan Og

The ship of my dreams rides the back of the waves

Fate moves her peacefully with the swiftness of a bird

White ship, don't leave me in misery on this side of the great ocean

The depth of suffering and love fate me for Tír nan Og