

Eibhlín a Ruin

Oé! le spád duit níl padáire am céanna,
 a Eibhlín a Ruin!

Géir spáccad' oire is áiríneach liam,
 a Eibhlín a Ruin!

mo mhórdáil go spinnis tū,
 Soláir an t-yaoidil-yi tū,
 mo spreann ar mo meadáir is tū,
 a Eibhlín a Ruin!

mo óspunneall-ya so deirim is tū,
 mo éolúir dá ó-yul ya s-eoil is tū,
 'Sáir mo epáide-ya níl léiseach san tū,
 a Eibhlín a Ruin!

2.

le cúirtéir is clú beaúisúid,
 a Eibhlín a Ruin!

dúibhíir is ópéas ná is liam féin tū?
 a Eibhlín a Ruin!

is ópéasúta ná ó hénúir tū,
 is áiríne ná pailteann tū,
 mo helen san béim is tū,
 a Eibhlín a Ruin!

mo poy, mo lú, mo éach is tū,
 mo yóir a ó-yul yan t-yaoidil-ya tū,
 Ruim mo epáide ar mo élaib is tū!
 a Eibhlín a Ruin!

-thee,

Oh! I'm dazzled with love for
 Eibhlín a Ruin!

To praise you is joy to me,
 Eibhlín a Ruin!

My glory most bright & fair,
 Solace thro' all life's care,
 My worth & my gladness rare,
 Eibhlín a Ruin!

O, Nurse amid sorrow, sure,
 O, Dove of the wood, so pure,
 My breaking heart's only cure,
 Eibhlín a Ruin!

2.

With the frankness & spotless youth
 Eibhlín a Ruin!

Could you deceive my truth?
 Eibhlín a Ruin!

More courteous than Venus, fair,
 More fair than the midnight star,
 My Helen, without stain you are,
 Eibhlín a Ruin!

My red rose, my lily ^{the lily} ~~white~~
 My treasure undaiding bright,
 Darling, my soul's delight,
 Eibhlín a Ruin!