

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Donal Agus Morag

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Bhi/ mo/ran daoine uasal ann,
Bhi/ tuataniaigh na h-Alban ann,
Bhi/ 'n maistir scoile 'san ministir ann,
Bhi/ an laoch Mac Amhlaigh ann.

curfa:

Do/nal, 'se Do/nal,
'Se Do/nal a rinne an bhainis,
Do/nal agus Mo/rag a rinne an
bhainis ainmeil.

Bhi/ cearcan ann, is bhi/ geoidh ann,
Bhi/ corr is dosean sgairbh ann,
Seo bha iad is bhi/ car bi/ ann,
'Se cearc na n-e/an a b'fhear dhuidh ann.

curfa

Bhi/ braida/in 's bric on E/irne ann,
Is flu/irse feoil na bhfia n-e/an ann,
Feol mart is lao, ba bhlasta bhi/,
Bhi/ uanfheol friochta is oisfheoil ann.

curfa

Bhi/ 'n di/ go fial 's fairsing ann,
Bhi/ brannda is fi/on na Spa/inne ann,
Bhi/ po/iti/n stil is mead le mil,
Bhi/ beoir is leann na h-E/ireann.

curfa

An Bearla

The nobility was plentiful,
And ordinary folk from Scotland,
The school master and the minister,
With the warrior MacAuley there.

chorus

It was Do/nal, it was Do/nal,
It was Do/nal made the wedding,

It was Do/nal and Mo/rag that made a
famous wedding.

The meat of hens and geese there were,
With a dozen cormorants and more,
Of all the foods on offer there,
The tender chicken they did prefer.

chorus

There were Erne trout and salmon there,
With meat of game and wildfowl,
Prime beef and veal made a tasty meal,
With roasts of lamb and venison.

chorus

The varied drinks were plentiful,
With Spanish wine and brandy,
Distilled poteen and honey mead,
And ale and beer from Erin.

chorus

Slan go foill 's beannacht Dhe leat
recorded by Altan

BH
APR99