

An Ghaeilge

Is mise an Ghaeilge.
Is mise do theanga.
Is mise do chultúr.
D'úsáid na Filí mé.
D'úsáid na huaisle mé.
D'úsáid na daoine mé.
Is d'úsáid na leanaí mé.
Go bródúil a bhí siad
agus mise faoi réim.

Ach tháinig an strainséir.
Chuir sé faoi chois mé.
Is rud ní ba mheasa,
Níor mhaith le mo chlann mé.
Anois táim lag.
Anois táim tréith.
Ach fós táim libh.
Is beidh mé go deo.
Tóg suas mo cheann.
Cuir áthas ar mo chroí.
Labhraíge mé!
Ó Labhraíge mé!

The Irish Language

I am the Irish language.
I am your language.
I am your culture.
The poets used me.
The nobles used me.
The people used me.
And the children used me.
Proud they were
and I flourished.

But the stranger came.
He suppressed me.
Something worse than that was
My own people rejected me.
Now I am weak.
Now I am feeble.
But still I am with you
And I will be forever.
Raise up my head.
Put joy in my heart.
Speak me!
Oh speak me!