

## Smaointe...

Enya

Eist le mo chroi,  
Go bronach a choich  
Ta me caillte gan tu  
's do bhean cheile.  
An gra mor i do shaoil  
Threorai si me.  
Bigi liomsa i gconai  
La 's oich.

Ag caoineadh ar an uaigneas mor  
Na deora, go bronach  
Na gcodladh ins an uaigh ghlas chiuin  
Faoi shuaimhneas, go domhain

Aoibhneas a bhi  
Ach d'imigh sin  
Se lean tu  
Do fhear cheile.  
An gra mor i do shaoil  
Threorai se me.  
Bigi liomsa i gconai  
La 's oich.

Ag caoineadh ar an uaigneas mor  
Na deora, go bronach  
Na gcodladh ins an uaigh ghlas chiuin  
Faoi shuaimhneas, go domhain

Smaointe, ar an la  
(A) raibh sibh ar mo thaobh  
Ag inse sceil  
Ar an doigh a bhi  
Is cuimhin liom an la  
Gan gha 's gan ghruaim  
Bigi liomsa i gconai  
La 's oich'

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Listen to my heart  
Sorrowful, alas  
I am lost without you  
And your wife  
The great love in your life  
She guided me  
Be with me always  
Day and night

Lamenting the great loneliness  
The sorrowful tears  
Asleep in the quiet green grave  
In a deep peace

There was happiness  
But that departed  
It was he who followed you  
Your husband

The great love in your life  
He guided me  
Be with me always  
Day and night

Lamenting the great loneliness  
The sorrowful tears  
Asleep in the quiet green grave  
In a deep peace

I think of the day  
That you were beside me  
Telling a story  
Of the old life  
I remember the day  
Without want and without gloom  
Be with me always  
Day and night