

The Mighty One

Moya Brennan

No more pretending
No more deny
When the sun goes down
Will I know who wears the crown?

No more pretending
No more deny
When the sun goes down
Will I know who wears the crown?

No more deceiving
No more grieving
When the sun sinks down
Will they know who wears the crown?

No more deceiving
No more grieving
When the sun sinks down
Will they know who wears the crown?

Will they know who wears the crown?

There you stood in front of me
Dressed in glory, white to see
Spell-bound on the deep blue skies
Created on high
Cold and warm, you set one's heart
'Cause you're the mighty one

Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán
Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí
Is glór do Dhia
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí
Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán

Travel on a journey task
Expedition, breathless mask
Vision seen with glaring eyes
On top of the world
Trace the footsteps gone before
Yes, you're the mighty one

Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán
Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí
Is glór do Dhia
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí
Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán

Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán
Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí
Is glór do Dhia
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí

Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán

Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán
Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí
Is glór do Dhia
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí
Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán

Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán
Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí
Is glór do Dhia
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí
Nach aoibhinn an radharc
Mo bheannacht duit o mo chroí go h-iomlán