

Song from a Secret Garden

Secret Garden

Ag breacadh an lae do chumar ag siúl
aoibhneas an tsaoil amach romhainn
clocha draíochta chomh geal lenár súile
casán ag glioscarnach dúinn

Suaimhneas na coillte is ceol inár gcroithe
macalla fuaime an tsrutháin
duilleoga fómhar mar ghuth ar an ngaoth
sé nádúr is cúis lenár ngrá

A`Taisteal sa choill seo ar fán is ar fuaidreamh
réalta geala eolais ag lonradh don rí
A`Taisteal sa choill seo ar fán is ar fuaidreamh
clocha bána ag lasadh ár slí

Anois tá réalta a`rinne sa spéir
is an saol ina gholadh go sámh
aislingi áille i ngairdín mo rún
brionglóidí thart orainn ar snámh

Súile síor lasta le solas
súile faoi gheasa na rún
taibhreamh ar sheoda an ghairdín
iontais nach sceithfear go buan

A`Taisteal sa choill seo ar fán is ar fuaidreamh
réalta geala eolais ag lounradh don rí
A`Taisteal sa choill seo ar fán is ar fuaidreamh
clocha bána ag lasadh ár slí

Tradução para o inglês:

The light of the sun sun took us strolling
with the treasures of the world lying ahead,
Magic stones as bright as our eyes
lighting a path before us

The peace of the woods was music to our hearts
echoing the sound of the streams,
Autumn leaves - the voice on the wind
as nature is the source of our love

Now the stones are dancing in the sky
while the world is quietly sleeping,
Lovely visions in the secret garden,
of dreams floating all around us

Travelling in this forest like a lost soul
Bright stars of knowledge shining for the king
Travelling in this forest like a lost soul
Bright stones lighting our way

Eyes ever shining with light
Eyes under a secret spell
Dreaming of the jewels in the garden
of wonders that will never be revealed
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