

# Tommy mo mhile stor

cf. TOM. II: "O Tommy..."



1. A\_\_\_ Thaim - ín a mhí - lé stó - ir\_\_\_ - ín, ná glas
2. Sí\_\_\_ Bri - ghid ní Ríó - gáin an ró - gair - e, Is níor
3. Dar mo mhion - na's dar mo mhó - i\_\_\_ - de, 'sar an



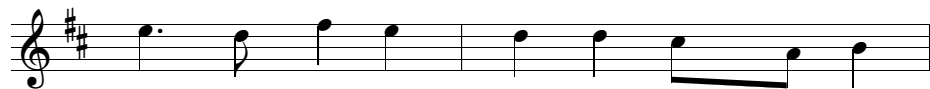
brón ná bris - eadh croidhe. 'Sná leig ort féin go  
chreid mé riamh nach b'í. Do gheall sí inghean le  
stól - ín shuidh mé síos. I gcomh - lua - dar mná



deó\_\_\_ deó, go dtug tú gean do  
pós - adh dhamh, 'smé tos - ach ar mo  
ó\_\_\_ - ga go deó ní bhfuí mé



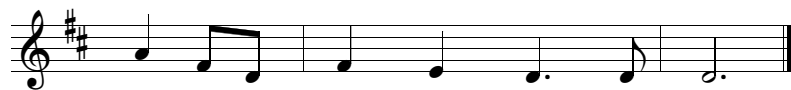
mhaoi. Cuir lá - sa le do  
shaoghal. Ó\_\_\_ chaith mé go dtí mo  
bíadh. An\_\_\_ áit nach bhfuí mé



chói - tín, ag - us brís - te de'n chórd  
bhró - gaibh, Nó - gur sport - áil mé mo  
lois - tin, ó - ró, beidh mé 'muich 'san



bhuidhe, ag - us gheobhaidh tú in - ghean comh - ur -  
mhaoin, Nach\_\_\_ leig mé faill - ighe mhór inn -  
oidhch'. Is\_\_\_ cuma mó bheó nó mo mar



sa, 's is maith chéad d'thuill ort í.  
te gur bhárr Mac Taidhg uaim í.  
(a)bh ó\_\_\_ chaill mé stór mo shroí.

cf. TOM. II:  
"O Tommy..."

## Tommy my thousand treasures

- 1 O Tommy, my thousand treasures  
though it grieve you sore to part  
don't give any maid the pleasure to know  
she broke your heart.  
With goldlaced hat and feather,  
and silken coat of pride,  
you'll get a neighbour's daughter  
at your call to be your bride.
  
- 2 Oh! Bridget Regan is the thief  
though of her I had no fears,  
that promised me her daughter o!  
when I was young in years.  
With her I spent my fortune,  
and even to my brogues.  
But Teig's son won her from me,  
sure the women e'er were rogues.
  
- 3 Upon my oath and word now,  
sure's as I am sitting on this stool,  
to the wiles of fair young women,  
no more I'll play the fool.  
If I can't find a lodging,  
I must wander through the night,  
for life or death's the same to me,  
since I lost my treasure bright.

*englischer Text zu "A Thaimín a mhíle stóirín"  
s. Lied 474*