

Trasna na dTonnta (Over the Waves)

Trasna na dtonnta, dul siar, dul siar,
Slán leis an uaigneas 'is slán leis an gcian;
Geal é mo chroí, agus geal í an ghrian,
Geal bheith ag filleadh go hÉirinn!

Chonaic mo dhóthain de Thíortha i gcéin,
Ór agus airgead, saibhreas an tsaoil,
Éiríonn an croí 'nam le breacadh gach lae
'S mé druidim le dúthaigh mo mhuintir!

Ar mo thriall siar ó éirigh mo chroí
An aimsir go hálainn is tonnta deas réidh
Stiúradh go díreach go dúthaigh mo chliabh
'S bheidh mé in Éirinn amárach!

Muintir an larthair 'siad cairde mo chroí,
Fáilte 'is féile bheidh romham ar gach taobh.
Ar fhágaint an tsaoil seo, sé ghuidhim ar an Rí
Gur leosan a shinfeair i gcill mé.

Over the waves, going west, going west!

Farewell to loneliness and foreign exile;
Bright is my heart, as bright as the sun,
Glad to return home to Ireland!

I saw distant countries, their riches galore .
Gold and silver, the wealth of the world,
My heart rises in me with the break of each day,
As I draw closer to Ireland!

My journey continues - oh! my heart rises!
The weather is grand and the waves are calm
Steering straight to land of my heart
And I'll be in Ireland tomorrow!

The folk of the West, they're friends of my heart,
Welcome and feasting awaits me on all sides.
When I leave life I pray to the Lord
That with them I'll be laid to my rest.

Trasna na dtonnta, 'dul siar, 'dul siar,
(TRASS-nuh nuh DUN-tuh, dul sheer, dul sheer)

Slán leis an uaigneas is slán leis an gcian.
(Slahn lesh un WEG-nass iss slahn lesh un GEE-un)

Geal é mo chroí agus geal í an ghrian,
(Gyal ay muh khree AG-uss gyal ee un GHREE-un)

Geal bheith ag filleadh go hÉirinn.
(Gyal veh eg FIL-oo guh HAY-rin)

Chonaic mo dhóthain de thíortha i gcéin
(KHAHN-ik muh GHOH-hun jeh HEER-huh ih gayn)

Ór agus airgead, saibhreas an tsaoil.
(Ohr AG-uss AYR-ih-gud, SY-vruss un teel)

Éiríonn mo chroí 'nam le breacadh gach lae
(EER-ee-un muh khree num leh BRAK-oo gakh lay)

'S mé druidim le dúthaigh mo mhuintir!
(smay DRIJ-im leh DOO-hee muh WIN-chir)

Ar mo thriall siar ó éirigh mo chroí
(Air mo h-reel sheer oh eye-rEE muh krEE)

An aimsir go hálainn is tonnta deas réidh
(Un Aym-sheer guh haul-in iss tunntah jas ray)

Stiúradh go díreach go dúthaigh mo chliabh
(Stooruh guh jeer-ock go-dookie muh klay-v)

'S bheidh mé in Éirinn amárach!
(Iss bay may in-nair-in ah-marock!)

Muintir an larthair is iad cairde mo chroí!
(MWIN-chir un EER-hur SHEE-ud KAR-jeh muh khree)

Fáilte is féile beidh romham ar gach taobh.
(FAHL-cheh iss FAY-leh bay ROH-um air gakh TEE-uv)

Ar fhágaint an tsaoil seo, 'sé mo ghuí ar an Rí,
(Air AH-ginch un teel shah, shaym gh(w)e air un ree)

Gur leosan mo shínfeair i gcill mé.
(gur L(Y)OH-sun muh HEEN-fur ih gill may)