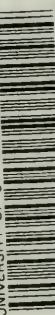


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DUANAIRE FINN

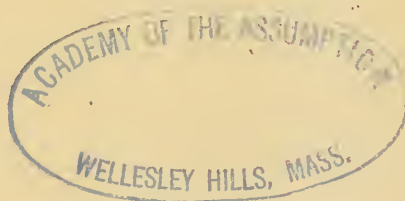
THE BOOK OF THE LAYS OF FIONN

PART II

IRISH TEXT, WITH TRANSLATION INTO ENGLISH

BY

GERARD MURPHY



LONDON

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FOREWORD

In printing the text the following rules have been observed: The mark of aspiration has been represented by *h*. Where in the MS a vowel has been written over a letter, *r* has often been inserted silently in the printed text between the letter and the superscript vowel. Where a consonant has been written over a letter, *a* has often been silently inserted. The well-known signs for *ar*, *air*, *ach* (*each*), *co* (*con*), *cu*, *da*, *m*, *n*, and *us*, have been expanded silently, except in a few instances where it seemed advisable to indicate the manuscript reading as precisely as possible. All other contracted syllables have been expanded in italics. When the *us*-sign stands for *uis*, the *uis* has been printed in italics. The *ur*-sign has been represented variously by *ar*, *air*, *ur*, *uir*, always in italics. When a contracted syllable containing a long vowel has been expanded, whether silently or in italics, a makron has in certain cases been placed over the long vowel if there is no mark of length visible in the manuscript. The makron has in no instance been supplied over a syllable not contracted in the manuscript. Where a contracted syllable containing an aspirated consonant has been expanded in the printed text, an *h* in square brackets, [*h*], has been used to indicate the aspiration if there is no dot over the mark of contraction in the manuscript. Square brackets have also been used in a few instances to supply a letter accidentally omitted by the scribe in uncontracted syllables. Tall *e* before a broad consonant has been represented by *ea* where the syllable is short, by *é* (or *e*) where long. This is in conformity with the practice of the scribe, who, except in one or two instances, writes *ea* for the short sound and *é* (or *e*) for the long, when he uses the small form of the letter *e* (In XXIV 11*d* he wrote *éa* by mistake

and expressly deleted the *a*). For the diphthong commonly written *ia* the scribe often writes *ie*: this is always printed *ie*, whether the *e* in the manuscript be a tall or a small *e*. The printed text does not follow the manuscript in word-division, the use of hyphens and apostrophes, or the use of capitals.

The present volume contains the whole of the second half of the text of *Duanaire Finn*. Notes, indices and a glossary to both halves have had to be held over for a further volume which will appear as *VOLUME XXX*.

I wish here to express my thanks to my father, Henry Murphy, who first introduced me to *Duanaire Finn*; to Dr. R. I. Best, who encouraged me to transcribe and edit this, the second part of the *Duanaire*, and who gave me much valuable advice; to Professor Eóin Mac Néill, who consented to let me continue the work of editing begun by him; to Professor O. J. Bergin, who gave me the assistance of his unrivalled knowledge of Irish in the solving of many difficult points; to Dr. A. Knoch, who read my work in manuscript and made some useful suggestions; to the community of the Franciscan Convent, Merchants' Quay, Dublin, who permitted me to work at the manuscript of *Duanaire Finn*, which is in their possession; and to the council and officers of the Irish Texts Society, who have done everything in their power to facilitate the work of editing and proof-reading.

G. M.

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Eight of the Fiana, including Fionn and Daolghus, find themselves on Sliabh Luachra [in Kerry]. A monstrous warrior approaches them. He says that he is Lon, chief smith of Norway, and that he has come to race the Fiana. Thereupon he leaps from them. The eight Fian warriors follow him. Lon takes them from Kerry by Limerick through Clare, Galway and Roscommon to the hill of Keshcorran [in South East Sligo]. Lon enters the cave of Keshcorran. In the cave is a smithy with smiths at work. Lon sets about making a sword. Daolghus assists him. Daolghus grows warm till his face glows like a lighted coal. The smiths present ask who this man can be, using the compound adjective *caoilte* 'slender and hot' to describe him. Fionn fixing on the adjective decides that Daolghus shall be for ever known as Caoilte. Lon offers the Fian hospitality and presents them with spears and swords, the names of which are given. At sun-rise next morning the Fian, having slept soundly, find themselves once more on Sliabh Luachra,

XXXVII. FIONN'S ANCESTRY	16
------------------------------------	----

Oisín traces Fionn's pedigree. He shows him to be of the Clanna Deadhadh of West Munster.

XXXVII I. THE NAMING OF DÚN GÁIRE	20
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Fionn goes to Dún Brain to woo Daolach. There is a rumour that the Dogheads under their king Cliabhach are approaching. Dubh son of Donn goes by sea to ward them off. The Dogheads plunder the region round Sliabh Colláin Mhic Criomhthain. They come upon Dubh and his men asleep and slay them. The stream where Dubh fell is called Dubhghlaise because of him. The Dogheads come to Dún Brain and utter three cries; hence its new name, Dún Gáire, the Fort of Cries, Cliabhach hurls

three javelins. Those whom the javelins struck and the places where they died are named. Gaoine, known also as Mac Lughach and as Caol, comes to the beach and slays Cliabhach. His exploits and the exploits of Faolán and Dubh Dromán are recounted. The Dogheads are defeated. Daolach's marriage to Fionn and her death are referred to. The names of the river Daolach and of Aidhne (?) are accounted for. The poem ends with praise of Caol, the name given to Mac Lughach in this portion of the poem. His death and burial are mentioned. Certain place-names are incidentally explained.

XXXIX. THE BATTLE OF GABHAIR 32

The grave of Osgar, son of Garaidh, suggests the story of his death. Fionn went on pilgrimage. Oisín is left as head of the Fian. The king of Ireland was Cairbre Liffeachair. He demands a gift as a sign of his overlordship. Oisín refuses. His demands are given in more precise terms. Osgar, son of Oisín, and Mac Lughach refuse vehemently. War is declared. Cairbre marshals the men of Leinster and Ulster. He summons Osgar, son of Garaidh, from Scotland. The son of Garaidh arrives at Gabhair as the hosts are prepared for battle. Cairbre speaks of the havoc wrought by the House of Baoisgne in Ireland. The son of Garaidh promises to remember that and his own feud with that House. Aodhán, king of Ulster, bids him do combat with the other Osgar, son of Oisín. The King of Lochlainn's son is then seen approaching with an army. He has come to help the Fiana. The armies join battle. The King of Lochlainn's son distinguishes himself. Osgar son of Garaidh goes to meet him and slays him. The army from Lochlainn is defeated by Osgar's army. Osgar son of Garaidh then advances against the Fiana. Osgar son of Oisín goes to meet him. The son of Oisín slays the son of Garaidh. Osgar son of Oisín then attacks and slays the High King, Cairbre. The names of others slain in the battle are given.

XL. THESE SIX 58

The six are Lovemaking, Gentleness and High Spirits, on the one hand, to whom are opposed Trouble, Need and Sorrow on the other.

XLI. THE BIRD-CRIB 60

Who of the Fiana first made and used a bird-crib? Oisín

undertakes to tell. Fionn with sixty warriors is parted from the main body of the Fiana on Sliabh Luachra. A magic mist surrounds them. A tall warrior (later called the son of Troghan) approaches. He carries with him a golden crib with which he catches birds as he goes. He invites the Fian warriors to his house. They go with him to Inbhear dá Shál in the East. The warrior leaves them shut up in his castle for seven days. Fionn in the meantime makes a crib on the model of the golden crib. They catch birds and satisfy their hunger. On the seventh day the warrior returns, thinking to find them dead. Fionn's companions would have killed the warrior, but Fionn protects him. This is the greatest act of clemency ever performed by Fionn.

XLII. THE STANDING STONES OF IRELAND 66

The stone on Tulach Thuaithe is addressed. It tells the story of Mac Lughach and his father Dáire. Dáire son of Conall was on his way from Cluain Oirthir to Almhain. At Bealach Gabhráin he met the three sons of Ross whose grandfather had been killed by Fionn. They ask him whose man he is. He replies that he is Fionn's. They fight. Dáire slays all three. He tells Fionn what happened. Fionn goes north leaving Dáire in Almhain. When Dáire was healed he followed Fionn. Once Dáire was alone and night overtook him near Síth Buidhbh. The fairy hill is opened before him. He is welcomed by Eochaidh, king of the fairy hill. Dáire and Eochaidh's daughter Lughach lie together. Dáire bids her bring the child to Fionn if it be a boy. A son is born. He is called Gaoine. While still a baby he slays a weasel. At the end of a year Lughach brings Gaoine to Fionn. Gaoine picks out his father, Dáire, from the assembled Fian. Dáire's wife, Aoibhinn, is jealous. Fionn to ease her jealousy declares that the boy will be known by his mother's name rather than by that of his father. He is therefore called Mac Lughach. Lughach takes her son to her father's house in Cluain Cheasáin. For seven years Mac Lughach was trained as befitted a king's son. He then entered the Fian. His first love Tuadh, daughter of Aonghus died. For her he planted the stone on Tulach Thuaithe. The other standing stones of Ireland are addressed and those who lie beneath them are named.

XLIII. THE WOMENFOLK OF THE FIAN 100

Fionn's birthplace on the hill of Almhain is pointed out. The names of the mothers and wives of the chief heroes of the

Fian are given. Fionn's grief on blinding Dianghus, a member of his *deirbhfhine*, is mentioned. The place of Fionn's death is told. His grave-mound is shown.

XLIV. LUGH'S KINSHIP WITH CERTAIN MEMBERS OF THE FIAN 114

Lugh's mother, Eithne, was given as wife, to Tadhg, son of Nuadha. By him she had two daughters Uirne and Muirne. Uirne was given as wife to Conall. Dáire was their son. From Lughach, Fionn's daughter, and Dáire sprang Gaoine, called Mac Lughach. Uirne was given as wife to the king of Ulster. The king of Ulster's former wife, the Bodhbh's daughter, turned Uirne into a dog. Uirne as a dog gave birth to Bran and Sgeólang. Lughaidh Lágha had Uirne turned back into a woman. She was given to him as wife. Lughaidh Lágha's sons were Caol Cródha, Sgiath, Aodb and Iollann. Uirne had seven sons; Muirne one son, Fionn. Thus was Lugh related to certain of the Fian.

XLV. THE KINSHIP OF CNÚ DHEIREÓIL WITH FIONN . . . 118

Eithne, daughter of Balor, was mother of Lugh. Lugh was father of Cnú Dheireóil. Lugh slew Balor. Eithne followed Lugh to Tara. Tadhg asked Lugh to give him his mother, Eithne, in marriage. Muirn, Fionn's mother, was the first child of that marriage. Fionn's kinship with Cnú Dheireóil is clear: Eithne was grandmother to both.

XLVI. THE KINSHIP OF FIAMHOIN SON OF FORACH WITH OISÍN 122

Their mothers were sisters, being both daughters of the Dearg. Righlim was Fiamhoin's mother. Cruithgheal was the mother of Oisín.

XLVII. CAOILTE'S SWORD 124

Caoilte's sword is shown. The battles in which it was used and the heroes whom it killed are named. Those who inherited it, from Sithbbac to Fionn, are recounted. When Fionn received it, the Fian cried out that it was not his custom to keep a precious object for himself. Fionn accordingly offered it to the Fian. Aillbhe, the daughter of Cormac, famous for her wisdom, decides that the Fian should race for the sword. They race. Fionn arrives first at the scabbard, Caoilte at the sword. The case is laid before Aillbhe for decision. She quotes the maxim 'To every knight is due his horse', and applying it to the case

laid before her decides that to every sword is due its scabbard and to every scabbard its *béilfhleasg*. The sword, scabbard and *béilfhleasg* are therefore awarded to Caoilte. Cormac and the wise judge Fítheal arrive. Fítheal upholds Aillbhe's judgement. Cormac then states a case. Fítheal's goats have strayed and destroyed his garden. Who has to pay for the damage? Aillbhe decides that the gardener must pay. Everyone agrees. The days of Cormac and Fionn are praised. The corruption to come is prophesied.

XLVIII. THE WILD RUSH OF THE HOUSE OF MORNA . . . 142

From Tonn Tuaidhe to Tonn Chlíodhna the House of Morna spread destruction. The list of those they killed and the places where they killed them is given. They promised to defend Tara against three hundred foreigners. Their slayings on that occasion are related. The list of their slayings is continued. It is told how one night they defended Cormac against the House of Baoisgne. On that night Daighre played music till Fionn's host fell asleep. The House of Morna then leaped upon them and slew many. The list of those whom they slew is continued. In all they slew five thousand six hundred and twenty six of the House of Baoisgne in their Wild Rush.

XLIX. FIONN'S PROPHECY 154

Fionn as he sat above the glen at Howth saw a black cloud coming upon Ireland from the north. The cloud, he said, foreboded the coming of Danair [literally 'Danes']. Then follow references to the conquest of Ireland by the Normans. The personal visit of a king of England to Ireland is next foretold. He will appoint a vice-roy. Certain battles are to be fought. A leper will be for seven years king of Ireland. A man from the east will come to Ireland on the leper's advice. The stranger from the east will defeat a warrior known as the Donn. The Donn Failgheach will arise and fight three battles. Three years later the Gaels will be slaughtered. The men of Munster will have vengeance for that. Certain battles are referred to. The coming of the son of the king of England is prophesied. That son of the king of England will inaugurate a period of equal law for his people. He will bestow the half of Ireland on his followers, to the anger of the native lords. After him comes a period of injustice. The foreigners and the Gaels will unite against the Danair. They crown the king of Aileach, who is defeated at

Mullaghmast. For thirty years there will be peace. Then the foreigners will come from the east. There will be trouble in Spain too. The battle of Singland, near Limerick, will be fought by an O'Brien named Tairbhre, who will defeat the foreigners and be made king. Sraonghalach and Aodh the pure, both from Derry, will win victories in the north. Later fresh foreigners will come and cause fresh trouble.

L. THE HOUSE OF MORNA DEFEND FIONN IN HELL 168

Fionn appears to Oisín. He tells Oisín that on the night he died the Devil urged the House of Morna to make common cause with him against Fionn. They refused and, with the rest of the Fiana, gathered around Fionn to protect him. The Fiana were defeated and scattered by the demons. For sixty years Fionn was in hell. Then an angel released him for one night that he might visit Oisín. He foretells Oisín's salvation.

LI. RISE UP, OISÍN 174

Oisín and Caoilte meet. They are baptized by Patrick. Caoilte's death at Tara, apparently caused by Patrick, is referred to.

LII. RISE UP, OSGAR 176

Osgar is urged to wreak havoc on his foes. His strength and manfulness are praised.

LIII. THE BELL ON DRUIM DEIRG 178

Oisín hears the note of a bell on Druim Deirg. He declares there was sweeter music on Druim Deirg when the Fian used to hunt there. He and Patrick dispute. Oisín tells what the various Fian warriors would have done to Patrick for ringing his little bell. Oisín declares that he himself believes in the true God, but that nevertheless the sound of the bell gives him pain.

LIV. THE MAGIC PIG 181

One Sunday the Fian went hunting on the Luachair mountains. That evening they encamped. Dubh Dala, son of Maol Garbh, slept outside the encampment. Cluasán, his dog, started a huge pig. The pig slew the dog. On the next day the Fian hunted the pig. She killed many men and dogs. Colla jumped upon her back and wounded her nine times as she ran. Fionn and Conán, aided by others of the Fian, slay the pig. In all

the pig had killed thirty warriors, nine attendants and one hundred and forty hounds before she herself was killed.

LV. OISÍN IN ELPHIN 194

Oisín in his old age recalls the days of his youth. He laments the woes of his present life at Elphin.

LVI. BRAN'S DEPARTURE FROM THE FIAN 198

The poet laments the loss of Bran. He praises him above all other hounds. He tells how one day he struck Bran. Bran in astonishment looked at him with tears flowing from his eyes. Bran then ran along the mountain and plunged into the lake. Ever since the going of Bran the hounds of the Fiana utter each evening three cries of woe. Whenever the poet hears a hound baying he thinks of Bran and his heart is full of grief.

LVII. THE DIALOGUE BETWEEN OISÍN AND PATRICK 204

Oisín praises the days gone by. He boasts of the natural virtues of the Fiana. Patrick rebukes him for dwelling on the past. It is time, he says, for Oisín to think of God.

LVIII. THE CHASE OF SLIEVENAMON 216

Oisín undertakes to tell how many deer fell in the great hunt on Slievenamon. He describes the apparel of the hunters and how they prepared for the chase. Six thousand horned deer fell to them, besides deer of other kind and does. In the evening ten hundred of their hounds were killed by a hundred boars. The Fiana succeed in slaying the boars.

LIX. THE COMING OF LAIGHNE MÓR 222

One day the Fian were stationed at Dunbo. Laighne Mór, a Fomorian chieftain, crossed the sea from Scotland to Dunbo. He challenged the Fiana to combat. Fionn and Fearghus go to his tent disguised as poets. They take Cnú Dheireóil and Bláthnaid with them beneath their cloaks. Laighne welcomes them. Cnú Dheireóil and Bláthnaid play wonderful music. Fionn then converses with Laighne. He asks his name and the purpose of his coming. Laighne says he has come to subdue Ireland. He offers Fionn payment for his music. Fionn demands immunity for his property in Ireland. Laighne promises him what he has demanded. Fionn then

tells who he is. All Ireland, he says, belongs to him. Laighne objects that his promise was to a poet, not to a king. Fionn explains that he is poet as well as king. Laighne ceases to protest and returns in peace to his own country.

LX. THE CHASE ABOVE LOUGH DERG 234

Fionnloch [in Donegal] was inhabited by a monster. The Fian went to hunt in the mountains above the lake. The monster demanded that fifty horses or else fifty cows be given her each day by the Fian. Albhaidh, son of the King of Greece, who understood the language of animals, interpreted her demand for the Fian. That night the monster was hungry. The next morning she raised a storm on the lake. She came upon the shore. The Fian attacked her. She swallowed many of the Fian including Oisín and Albhaidh. Fionn made a sudden rush and threw the monster on her back. Dáire son of Fionn leaped into her mouth. He hewed his way out of her with his knife. Two hundred of the Fiana came alive out of the monster. They had all lost their hair. Conán who had no hair to lose, being bald, lost the skin of the crown of his head. Fionnloch (The White Lake) was known ever after as Loch Dearg (The Red Lake) because of the slaughter of the Fiana made there that day.

LXI. MANANNAN AND THE FIAN 240

As the Fian were hunting over Benbulbin, a stranger approached them. He had a sword stuck through his head from ear to ear. The stranger placed himself under Fionn's protection. The sword, he said, had been put through his head by Manannán with whom he had fought. He asked the Fian to remove it. Conán, against the advice of Fionn, tried to remove the sword. He fell senseless to the ground. Conán's kinsmen, the House of Morna, drew their swords to cut off the strange warrior's head. Fionn and the whole House of Baoisgne arose to defend the warrior in accordance with the protection promised by Fionn. After much mutual slaughter of the two rival houses Goll recognizes that Fionn is in the right. Fionn binds the stranger under *geasa* to tell who he is. He is Manannán himself. He bears an implacable hatred to the Fiana. Fionn binds him under *geasa* to succour Conán. Manannán heals Conán by touching him with his magic sword. Conán thereupon attacks him. The struggle among the Fiana was about to recommence. Manannán put his sword around them so that they became un-

conscious. Their senses did not return to them till the day had passed by.

LXII. THE ADVENTURE ON SLIEVE GULLEN WITH DUBH SON OF DÍORFADH AND THE PROWESS OF OSGAR 248

One day when Fionn was planning the chase of Slieve Gullen a monstrous warrior approached. Fionn ordered all the Fian to go to oppose him. Conán uttered abusive words. Fionn and Conán dispute. They draw their swords. Then Conán, seized with fear, submits. The Fian enquire of the warrior who he is. His name is Dubh mac Díorfaidh, the Black One son of Díorfaidh. He has come to bring Ireland to submission. He undertakes to fight alone and unaided a thousand Fian champions. Osgar son of Oisín takes up Dubh's challenge. Caoilte says it is well, for that Osgar's father, Oisín, would never have taken it up. All wonder at this gratuitous insult to Oisín. Caoilte prophesies that Oisín will live to be an old man in Crumlin. Oisín demands an explanation. Caoilte declares that Oisín will be an old man living on the charity of the Church. Conán joins violently in the discussion on Caoilte's side. Oisín then attacks Caoilte who flies from him. Oisín catches him and brings him bound among the Fiana. Fionn, Osgar and Cairill decide that Caoilte must pay a heavy fine. Caoilte pays the fine twice over. Then Oisín and he make peace. Dubh son of Díorfaidh repeats his challenge. Osgar calls upon Cairill to join with him in answering the challenge. Fionn insults Osgar and his father, Oisín. Osgar replies. He and Fionn argue. Finally Fionn, fearing the consequences of the dispute, gives a large present to Osgar. Osgar and Oisín make peace with Fionn. Dubh again repeats his challenge. Osgar, along with many other Fian champions, goes to meet him. Dubh slays two thousand of the Fiana. Then Osgar attacks him. After a fierce fight Dubh is killed by Osgar. The Fiana cast his corpse into the cave on Slieve Gullen. Oisín now describes to Patrick the honour that used to be accorded him among the Fiana. He enumerates the members of Fionn's household. He tells how every seventh year Caoilte used to entertain all the Fiana at his residence at Carrickfergus. Carrickfergus was also known as Carraig Chinn Choire mic Cais. The reason of the alternative name was as follows. A fierce warrior called Cinn Choire once came from France to Ireland. The Fian opposed him at Carrickfergus. The battle was going hard with the Fian when Osgar slew Cinn Choire. Patrick now asks Oisín to tell of some adventure

that befell himself. Oisín tells of a quarrel he had with Fionn. Fionn on a certain occasion refused Oisín's claim to the leadership of one half of the Fian. Osgar took up his father's cause. He overpowered all of Fionn's men. Cairill then opposed him. Fionn and Goll try to separate the two heroes. They do not succeed, however, till many of the Fiana had fallen. Fionn recognizes the justice of Oisín's claims. He granted Oisín all he had asked and made him tanist of the Fiana. Patrick hereupon advises Oisín to turn his thoughts to Heaven and the future life. The lay ends with conversation between Oisín and Patrick on this subject.

LXIII. THE COMING OF THE DEARG, SON OF DROICHEAL . . . 298

The Dearg son of Droicheal came to Ireland from the Country of the Fair Men in the east. Roighne and Caol were guarding the harbour at Howth when he arrived there. They fell asleep. While they were asleep, the Dearg landed. Roighne and Caol awake. The Dearg says he has come to win supremacy over Ireland. He defeat and binds Caol and Roighne. The Dearg then proceeds to Tara. He calls upon Cormac to submit. Cormac refuses. The Dearg slays three successive hundreds of Cormac's folk sent to oppose him. Cormac sends for help to Fionn. On the next day Fionn arrives with three thousand soldiers. Fionn visits the Dearg in his tent. He refuses to yield to the Dearg. The Dearg demands battle with a hundred men. He slays three successive hundreds of the Fiana. Faolán goes to meet the Dearg. The Dearg defeats and binds him. Fionn appeals to Goll for help. He promises Goll a great reward. Goll, disregarding the feud that exists between his kin and the kinsmen of Fionn, goes to fight the Dearg. The fight lasted three days. Eventually Goll slew the Dearg. Fionn gave Goll all he had promised him.

LXIV. GOLL'S TOMB AND THE COMING OF MAGNUS THE GREAT 318

Mention of Goll's tomb gives occasion for the tale of the coming of Magnus. Fionn once set to sea without Goll. A fleet from Lochlainn appeared under Magnus the Great. Magnus demanded battle. Fionn's men counselled surrender. All seemed lost when Goll appeared. He reproved the House of Baoisgne for their cowardice. Goll goes to fight with Magnus. He defeats and slays him. Other persons slain by Goll on other occasions are named.

LXV. THE MAGIC CLOAK 330

A woman with a magic cloak visits the Fian. The virtue of the cloak is this : it tests the modesty of the woman who puts it on. The cloak exposes the immodesty of the wives of the chief men of the Fian. Mac Reithe's wife alone comes through the ordeal with honour. Fionn angrily bids the woman of the magic cloak begone.

LXVI. FIONN'S FORAY TO TARA 336

The argument, but for a few additions, is that of Poem II (See Pt. I, p. viii).

LXVII. THE LAY OF AIRRGHEAN THE GREAT, SON OF ANCAR 362

Fionn forgot to invite Caoilte and Aille to a feast he held at Almhain. The insulted heroes left Ireland and took service with Airrghéan, king of Lochlainn. The king's wife fell in love with Aille. She and Aille clope. Caoilte goes with them to Ireland. Airrghéan pursues them. Airrghéan and his army come into conflict with the Fian. After an eight days' fight Goll slays Airrghéan.

LXVIII. THE LAY OF BEANN GHUALANN 370

Caoilte praises the beauty of Beann Ghualann. He tells of a quarrel between Conán and Mac Lughach that occurred there. The House of Morna and the House of Baoisgne ranged themselves on either side. A thousand leaders fell that day. Then a giant with an iron harp approached. The music of the harp was so dreadful that the Fian warriors let their weapons fall from their hands. After speech with Conán and more music from the harp the giant carried off their weapons. A month later Fionn summoned Goll to join him in an expedition to the Fuardhacht (Cold Land) to recover their arms from the giant. In the Fuardhacht Goll and other Fian warriors performed feats of valour against the giants who dwelt there ; but were it not for the timely arrival of Aonghus of the Brugh, who by magic discomfited the giants and recovered the Fian weapons, it would have gone ill with the Fiana. The Fiana return to Ireland. They go to the Brugh where they receive their weapons from Aonghus.

LXIX. THE CHESS-GAME BENEATH THE YEW-TREE 402

Oisín and Fionn were playing chess beneath a yew. Fionn's

enemy, Diarmaid, was hidden in the branches above them. At a critical moment he dropped a berry on the board, thus suggesting the winning move to Oisín. Fionn was angry. Osgar son of Oisín undertakes to defend Diarmaid. Faolán son of Fionn opposes him. The House of Baoisgne, to which both Oisín and Fionn belong, are thus divided among themselves. They fight. From this internecine strife, says Caoilte, came the downfall of Fionn's Fiana.

CORRIGENDA

Corrections have, as a rule, been made only where the reader might be in doubt as to what the editor wished to be read. If no other indication is offered the correct reading is that given after the reference to the line of the page or poem. The contraction "tr" stands for "translation."

- p. viii ll. 8-9 : portion.
 p. xvi l. 18 : defeats.
 XXXIX 3a : láoch.
 XXXIX 41 d (tr.) : strength.
 XXXIX 53b (tr.) : for
 "smooth" read "long."
 XXXIX 61b : ainmín[e].
 XXXIX note on 61c : *mac*
righ.
 XLI note on 14d : *inuairsin*
 deleted.
 XLI 18d : ro hinnleadh.
 XLII 105c (tr.) : Glúinfhionn.
 XLII 111d : dealbhcaomh.
 XLIII 16d (tr.) : Fuairbhéal.
 XLIII 19c, 32c (tr.) : Ean-
 ghach.
 XLIII 43b (tr.) : insert
 "Himself" after "God."
 XLV 2b (tr.) : delete comma
 after "sweetest."
 XLV note on 11d : *chleirigh*.
 XLVII note on 10a : *Lughach*.
 XLVII 44a (tr.) : it is.
 p. 143 footnote : Shield.
 XLVIII 21a : sidhe.
 XLVIII 34b : níadh.
 XLIX 6a : at-beart.
 XLIX 20d (tr.) : might think.
 XLIX 31a (tr.) : for "great"
 read "all."
 LIII note on 18c : sic.
 LIV note on 11c : *cíi*.
 LIV 9b (tr.) : delete "(?)."
 LV 2nd line of note on 7d :
dearmad, tsaogal.
 LVI 2nd line of note on 4c :
(ceatramhadh).
 LIX 10a : enláoch.
 LX note on 3c : *mac*.
 LXI 3b : don.
 LXII note on 6b : *donchluithe*
nō iorgaile.
 LXII note on 12b : sic.
 LXII 24b : aoínfhir.
 LXII 24c : fáobur.
 LXII 27a : Cóir.
 LXII 88d (tr.) : replace stop
 by comma.
 LXII 128b : *oglaigh* ar.
 p. 288 second footnote : for
 142c read 142d.
 LXIII note on 18b : *ráidh*.
 LXIII 55c (tr.) : in.
 LXIV 8c : do loisc.
 LXIV note on 30a : *gréadh*nach.
 LXVI 9b (tr.) : overcome.
 LXVI 11b (tr.) : insert colon
 after 'there.'
 LXVI 16d : *clóidhiomchrúaidh*.
 LXVI 22d : ag cur áir bar.
 LXVI 73a (tr.) : twenty-four.
 LXVI 73b (tr.) : formed.
 LXVI 75b (tr.) : red.
 LXVI 84a (tr.) : account.
 LXVII 5b : láoch.
 LXVIII 4c : uairsin.
 LXVIII 18d : translation
 "fall" is doubtful.
 LXVIII note on 31b : *mbágha*
 LXVIII 32b : n-órdha.
 LXVIII 78c : feindí[d[h]].
 LXVIII 94d : tearca.



DUANAIRE FINN

THE BOOK OF THE LAYS OF FIONN

- 1 Sgríobh sin a Brogáin sgríbhinn
do comrádh fhírgrinn fheassach
ní d'imteachtoibh mic Cumhaill
do fhulaing mor ttaom ndeacrach
- 2 Eiseacht ré n-abair Oissín
do comrádh roimhín rioghlan
ní chúala ón cheithrinn chródha
sgél *budh* cora do sgríobadh
- 3 Innis a mheic na flatha
do glór bhlasta is beag mbréige
sloinn duinn go milis milla
sgéla fíora na Féine
- 4 Innis duinn gan dol seacha
narab é in freagra failleach
cia fath fa ttucadh Caoilte
ar fhear sgaoilte na sgainnear
- 5 Teagmit lá ar Lúachair Deaghadh
da ceathrar cródha in buigean
móirshéisear dhúinn mun airdrígh
ionmhuin dream airdmhín fhuilteach
- 6 Meise is Daolgus is Díarmaid
. tríar fuair a ffianbhoith fulacht
tri mic Áonchearda Berra
Finn féine is mac Lughach

2d cora. MS has *crodh*a deleted before *cora*.

5b buigean. MS has *sgain*, with a stroke over the *n*, crossed out before *buig* (stroke over *g*). The *u* of *buig* has been inserted above the line.

XXXVI

- 1 Write it, Brogán, a writing, in truly pleasant wise speech, something of the adventures of the son of Cumhall who endured many hard trials.
- 2 Let us listen to what Oisín says in very mild most pure speech ; I have not heard from the valiant troop a tale it were more fitting to write.
- 3 Tell, son of the prince, in clear voice of little falsehood : recount for us sweetly and gently the true tales of the Fian.
- 4 Tell us, without omitting it (let it be no heedless answer), why the breaker up of combats was called Caoilte.
- 5 We arrive one day on Luachair Deadhadh ; our company was eight brave men, seven of us about the high king : dear was that noble and gentle warlike band.
- 6 I and Daolghus and Diarmaid, three who obtained roasting in hunting booth, the three sons of the One Craftsman of Beare, Fionn himself and Mac Lughach.

- 7 Gairit duinn ar in tulaigh
 cían bhus cumhain an sgélsoin
 go ttainic sa magh fodbhán
 óglach morard ar enchois
- 8 Iongnad ionnioll an óglaigh
 togbhamaid airm re a fhaixin
 trí lamha leis ar lúamhain
 gné in ghúalaigh ar 'aghoidh
- 9 Áonchos faoi ar lár in tsléibhe
 don beinn go chéile chugainn
 áonshuil a eclár a edain
 'sé ag feghain mheic Cumhail
- 10 Ní raibhe acht áonleim dhosan
 tar gach ngleann ffodbhán ffaisaigh
 ní roicheadh dhó acht ar eigin
 .bord a edaigh tar a mhásaiph
- [51a] 11 Léine do chíarsnaith chasda
 ionar *lachtna* is rúadhbrat
 cochall mór ciordhubh cíartha
 do sheiche fhíadha ar a úachtar
- 12 Mo na lán duirn gach milidh
 'na chois mhóir dhirigh dubhguirm
 fuide nó crann gach sleighe
 ó a ghlúin go roiche a modharn
- 13 Ceinnbeirt don cochall cetna
 fan maóil ghlesta *mar ghúalach*
 ba lór do gabadh dhúine
 sgath a laime 'sa ghruamdacht

7c MS has *ffiadh* crossed out, with ' *nó magh*' written above.
 10d MS has *edaigh* with the first *i* crossed out.

- 7 We were but a short while on the hill
(long will that tale be remembered) till
there came to us on the fair-sodded plain
a hugely tall warrior with a single foot.
- 8 Wonderful was the appearance of the war-
rior: we take up arms on seeing him: he
had three arms swinging: his face was
the colour of coal.
- 9 One foot supported him on the mountain
as he approached us from peak to peak:
he had one eye in his forehead, and his
gaze was on the son of Cumhall.
- 10 One leap sufficed to carry him over each
fair-sodded wild glen. Hardly did the edge
of his garment reach over his buttocks.
- 11 He wore a shirt of twisted waxed thread,
a gray tunic and a red mantle and a great
jet-black waxed hooded cloak of deerskin
on the upper portion of his body.
- 12 His big straight dark-blue foot was more
than each warrior's hand could hold:
longer than the shaft of each spear was the
distance from his knee to his ankle.
- 13 A headgear for the same cloak was about
his head, which had the appearance of (?)
coal. The shadow of his hand and his
gloom were sufficient danger for us.

- 14 Ar tteacht dhó ar in tulaigh
adubairt ar ttoigheacht chugainn
gur beannachaid na dée
duit féin a mheic Cumhaill
- 15 Gur bheannachsa ar Fionn feinnidh
cía tú a énfhir *nach* aithnighim
innis duinn *bar* n-ainm bunaigh
a fhír go *geulaidh* gceicinn
- 16 Lon mac Liomtha mh'ainm baisde
rug mé ar aisde *gach* céirdi
is mé is ollamh gabhonn
ag rígh Lochlann sa Bheirbhe
- 17 Líomhthach óg *inghean* Bholcáin
nírb olc a conách cloinne
ní maírg fear fuair mo mháthair
rug mé 's mo brathair eile
- 18 D'iarraidh coimreatha cubhaidh
tanac chugaibh ón Bheirbhe
adeirid is lúath sibhsi
a dhream is clisde ceirde
- 19 Geis oirbh is troigh mhná troghain
a lucht thosaig *gach* teannta
muna leantaoi bhar n-ochtar
me go dorus mo cheardcha
- 20 Lingidh uainn *mar* ghaoíth n-earraigh
ag dol tar beannaibh *sleibhe*
gur leanamar é in uairsin
beagán d'úaisliph na Féine

- 14 When he had come upon the hill, having approached us, he said, « May the gods bless thee, son of Cumhall. »
- 15 « May they bless thee too (?) », said Fionn the warrior ; « Who art thou, single man whom I know not ? Tell us thy true name, O man with the skin garment. »
- 16 « Lon son of Líomhtha is the name I have been given ; I have mastered the nature of every craft ; it is I who am teacher of smiths to the king of Lochlann in Bergen.
- 17 « Líomhthach the young, daughter of Bolcán, she had no ill fortune in her children : no object of pity is the man who won my mother, who bore me and my other brother.
- 18 « To seek an even race I have come to you from Bergen : they say that you are swift, O people skilled in craft :
- 19 « A *geas* and the pangs of a woman in travail (?) be upon you, ye leaders in every strait, if the eight of you do not follow me to the door of my smithy. »
- 20 He leaps from us like a spring wind going over mountain tops. We followed him forthwith, a few of the nobles of the Fian.

- 21 Do leathtaoibh Lúachra Dheaghaidh
seach dhorus Bhealaigh Luimnigh
tar sliabh Oigidh tar Eachtghe
glúaismit ar gceitri buidhnibh
- 22 Buidhean dhíbh sin in gabha
cach gofada 'na iairnéis
aga mhór aige ó Dháolghus
Fionn 'na aonar 'na ndiaighséin
- 23 Diarmaid & mac Lughach
feadh tri ttulach 'na ndeaghaidh
meise is tri mic in Cearda
'nar mbuidhin chalma cheatrair
- 24 Tré Mhagh Maín tré Mhagh Maine
cían uainn d'aithle ar tturuís
[51 b] a gceann Mhoighe mhóir Mhéadbha
tar Áth Bearbha tar Mucais
- 25 Laimh re feart Fraoich mhic Fidaigh
nírbh é in siubhal nár sháothrac
tar Gleann Cuilt is tar Cruachain
ann sin do lúathaigh Dáolghus
- 26 A Magh Luirg síos go Séaghais
beirmit cheana ar a chéile
do-chúaidh in gobha is Daolghus
uainn a máolchnoc Chinn Sléibhe
- 27 Teagmaoid ucht ar Úaimh Chorainn
ceachaing romainn bar Dáolghus
fuirigh go foill a ghabha
ní raga asteach at áonar

22d aonar na and ndiaighséin are in reverse order in the MS with sign to transpose

26a Séaghais : éa here represents a tall é in the MS (cf. 24c where Mheadhbha is written Mhédhbha with a small é + a).

- 21 By the side of Luachair Deadhaidh, past the gate of Bealach Luimnigh, over Sliabh Oidhidh, over Eachtghe, we go in four bands.

- 22 The smith formed one of those bands : everyone was far behind him : he had a big advantage over Daolghus : Fionn came after them unaccompanied.

- 23 Diarmaid and Mac Lughach were three hills' length behind them : I and the three sons of the Craftsman formed a brave band of four.

- 24 Through Magh Maoin, through Magh Maine did we go (they were far from us after our journey), into great Magh Meadhbha across Áth Bearbha, over Mucais :

- 25 Close by the grave of Fraoch son of Fiodhach (it was no easy going), over Gleann Cult and over Cruachain : there Daolghus quickened his pace.

- 26 From Magh Luirg down to Seaghais, indeed, we catch up on one another : the smith and Daolghus went from us into the bare hill of Ceann Sléibhe.

- 27 We come right up to the Cave of Corann :
« He has gone before us, » said Daolghus :
« Wait awhile, smith : thou shalt not go in alone. »

- 28 Tiaghaid ar áon san úambaidh
 Fionn ga ffúabhairt go fearrdha
 fúarattar buile da séideadh
 fuarattar cré is ceardcha
- 29 Inneóin is uird ga mbúaladh
 lé trénbhuinne lúath lasrach
 seacht ccloidhme leó arna síneadh
 'na mbróinibh dirge dhata
- 30 Ro ráidh Lon féin ga ttoghdha
 risin sgoil ndorrdha n-adhbhoil
 mo chuidsi so 'na hénor
 gan denamh dona harmoibh
- 31 Cuiris teanchoir fon teallaigh
 togbhais lía ceithre ndromann
 do-rinne in gabha is Dáolghus
 urlaighi fháobhrach udmhall
- 32 Da ord mora ag in ghabha
 & teanchair thaile tháobhglas
 tri lamha leis ga ffreastal
 is maith do freagair Dáolghus
- 33 Do-níd lann crúaidhghér crithreach
 fa maith biseach ré búaladh
 feadh duirn dhi gan da fháobhar
 'na buinne caomhghlas crúadha
- 34 Teidhis re cneas na ceardcha
 Dáolghus ba teann a throda
 ba deirge na gúal gartha
 a shnúadh d'aithle na hopra

- 28 They go together into the cavern, Fionn pressing upon them manfully : they found bellows a-blowing : they found earth and a forge,
- 29 Anvils and sledgehammers being smitten and a swift strong blast of flame, seven swords too stretched out in straight and lovely masses (?).
- 30 Lon himself said, beseeching them (?), to the grim and mighty gathering, « This alone is my portion of the weapons yet unmade. »
- 31 He put a tongs into the hearth and lifted a stone with four ridges : the smith and Daolghus carried out some keen and nimble hammering.
- 32 The smith had two great sledgehammers and a strong graysided tongs : he had three hands attending to his tools : Daolghus responded well.
- 33 They make a hard sharp sparkling blade of good success (?) in striking : for a hilt's length it lacked two edges, a fair gray shoot of steel.
- 34 Daolghus grew warm beside the forge (stout were his combats) : redder than glowing coal was his complexion after the work.

- 35 Do ráidheastar na gairbhne
 ba lór gairbhne is grúamdhacht
 éia in fear cailti gan time
 shíneas in tinne crúadha
- 36 Ro ráidh Fionn aga ffreagra
 fear gach ceisde do sháoradh
 budh hé sin a ainm choidhehe
 Caoilti da rádh re Dáoighus
- 37 Ag sin dhaoibh mar do baisdeadh
 maith a gaisgead[h] 's a gníomhradh
 Caoilte leis nár ghnáth éra
 cóir a sgéla do sgríobadh
- [52 a] 38 Fritheóiltear ar Lon láidir
 in coinneamh tainic chugainn
 dentur teagh lóghmar leaptha
 bhus cneasta do mac Cumhaill
- 39 Tabhraidh dhóibh féin dha ttaisgidh
 lúach an aistir gach aoinfhir
 do fhreastal catha is comhlainn
 sleagh is gormlann go ffírinmh
- 40 Leigidh dhamhsa Fionn fosaigh
 do-bher dhó coingir chatha
 sleagh dhíreach sleagh roidhíreach
 is cloidheamh fírdheas fada
- 41 Tugaid dhuinn na hairm shénta
 tar éis a ndéanta in úairsin
 ocht cclóidhmhe is naoi sleagha
 ór mhínic cneadha a crúaidhneimh

- 35 The smiths, who were full rough and surly, said, « Who is the slender warm man without weakness who is stretching the bar of steel? »
- 36 Fionn, who made every problem easy, said answering them, « That shall be his name always: Daolghus shall be called Caoilte. »
- 37 There you have the manner of his naming (Good were his valour and his deeds). Caoilte who was not wont to refuse, it is fitting to write his tidings.
- 38 « Let the soldiery who have come to us be attended to », said Lon the strong: « Let a rich bed-chamber be made ready which will befit the son of Cumhall.
- 39 « Give them to keep, to each man the price of his journey, to do battle and combat, a spear and a blue blade of true fierceness.
- 40 « Leave stedfast Fionn to me: I shall give him a pair for battle, a straight spear, a very straight spear, and a truly lovely long sword. »
- 41 They give us the charmed weapons there-upon when they had been made, seven swords and nine spears from which came many wounds out of harsh fierceness.

35 ' slender-warm ', in Irish *caoilte*.

- 42 Mac in Luin lann mhic Cumail
do chuir ar fulang feóil daoíne
in Drithlinn ag Diarmaid *drechtach*
in *Crechtach* lann *chrúaidh* Chaoilte
- 43 Fead & Fi is Fosgadh
mór geoscar riam rom-cuirseat
cloidhme triar mac in *Cearda*
mor tteannta riam ro-dhluighseat
- 44 Ag so um laim Gearr na cColann
do bhíodh toram a *ttrodaibh*
an *Échtach* ag mac *Lughach*
ba *subach* ar ceann chosgair
- 45 Ba maith ar n-édach dubhdhonn
ar gceól n-én celumdhonn *gcochlach*
um trath eirghe arna mhárach
dhúine ba sasadh colla
- 46 D'eirge ghréine arna mhárach
ar slíaph langhlan *Lúacra*
ba maith ar lanna léapra
ar sleagha reamhra rúadha
- 47 Is ionnsa críoch go foircionn
ar in *slúagh* foiltflionn fhíorghlan
a sgríbhneóir peinghil *Pátraic*
is mairg *tarraidh* a sgríobadh

SGIOBH [sic]

42b In the MS *daoíne*, through lack of space, has been written on the line following that to which it belongs, with a full stop after it.

- 42 Mac an Luin was the name of Cumhall's sword which caused the flesh of men to suffer : Diarmaid of the poems had the Drithlinn : the Créchtach was Caoilte's hard blade.
- 43 Fead and Fi and Fosgadh (many victories have they won me), these were the swords of the Craftsman's three sons (they broke up many hard situations).
- 44 Here in my hand is Gearr na gColann which used to be girt on me in fights: Mac Lughach had the Échtach : he was happy as he went to victory.
- 45 Good was our dark-brown clothing and our music of brown-plumaged hooded birds : at rising time next day we had had sufficient sleep.
- 46 When the sun rose next day on pure Sliabh Luachra our long swords were good and our thick strong spears.
- 47 It is hard that there should be a complete end to the fairhaired truly pure host : O white-penned writer of Patrick, woe for him who has attained the days when men write about them.

XXXVII

1 Fiafraighis Patraic Macha
 d'Oissín mac na flatha
 cía tír dot athair a fhir
 don Mumhain no do Laighnibh

2 Is mé inneóssas duit sin
 a Tháilghinn a thairngeartaigh
 in tír ó a ttigid na fir
 clanna Baoisgne meic Deaghaidh

[52 b] 3 Lios Beag ainm in leasa shíar
 a n-Uibh Badhain mhóir na ffian
 is as do geineadh Fionn fáidh
 mh'athairsi is athair Fhaoláin

4 Ba Lios Beag ainm in leasa
 inar geineadh fáidh feasa
 ro chinsead go fíor na fir
 ó chlannoiph díse Deaghaidh

5 Fionn mac Cumail go lí ceroth
 meic Baoisgne meic Fir dha Roth
 meic Cuinn mhic Garaidh go ngoil
 meic Daire dhuinn meic Deaghoidh

6 Ceitri mic Dáire go ngoil
 feirdi in tír ar gheinstair
 Cú Rí ba ri ar gach tír shoir
 Baoisgne Fiachaidh is Eochaidh

4b *inar*. The *ar* in the MS has been inserted above the line.

5b In the MS *dha Roth* has, through lack of space, been written on the next line with a full stop after it.

XXXVII

- 1 Patrick of Armagh asked Oisín, the prince's son, « From which country is thy father, O man ; from Munster, or from Leinster? »
- 2 « It is I shall tell thee that, O Táilgheann, prophetic one, the land from which come the men, the race of Baoisgne son of Deadhadh.
- 3 « Lios Beag is the name of the *lios* to the west in Uí B[h]adhain Mhóir na bhFian [the territory of the descendants of great Badhan of the Warrior Bands] : from it was Fionn the seer sprung, my father and the father of Faolán.
- 4 « Lios Beag was the name of the *lios* in which a wise seer was begotten. The men are sprung in truth from the loyal race of Deadhadh.
- 5 « Fionn, son of Cumhall of ruddy complexion, son of Baoisgne, son of Fear dá Roth, son of Conn, son of Garadh the valorous, son of Dáire Donn, son of Deadhadh.
- 6 « The four sons of valorous Dáire (the land where they were born was the better, of it), Cú Raóí who was king over every eastern land, Baoisgne, Fiachaidh and Eochaidh.

- 7 Cu Rí mac ba sine dhibh
 is Baoisgne a ndeaghaidh Chon Rí
 Fiachaidh ba foixe dhó sin
 & Eochaidh 'na dheaghaidh
- 8 Mac Baoisgne Garadh na slógh
 mac do Garadh Conn cathmór
 mac Cuinn Fear da Roth nar ffoil
 is mac d'Fior da Roth Trenmór
- 9 Mac Trenmhóir Cumholl na ceath
 mac do Cumall Fionn fathach
 mac don Fionnsin mé budhdhéin
 ionnsa mo bheith for micheill
- 10 Ag sin mar deaghlaid na fir
 ó Dháire dhonn mac Deaghaidh
 gan mo spéis a cceól go lí
 tar éis na cceól ad-chluintí
- 11 Dén re *Críosa* mo dháil go grod
 ní fuil *acht* mh' *iasacht* agad
 do líon cumha mo croidhi
 d'eis na ceuradh *fiafraighe*
 FIAFRAIGHIS

- 7 « Cú Raóí was the eldest son, and Baoisgne after Cú Raóí : Fiachaidh was next to him, and Eochaidh after him.
- 8 « Garadh of the hosts was Baoisgne's son : Conn, great in battle, was a son of Garadh : Fear dá Roth, who was not insignificant, was Conn's son, and Trénmhór was a son of Fear dá Roth.
- 9 « Cumhall of the battles was Trénmhór's son, and wise Fionn was a son of Cumhall : I myself am a son of that Fionn (Hard for me to be in error).
- 10 « That is how the men branch forth from Dáire Donn son of Deadhadh. I am heedless of rich melody since the melodies that used to be heard are gone.
- 11 « Quickly arrange my meeting with Christ : I am but lent to thee. Grief has filled my heart for the heroes about whom thou askest. »

XXXVIII

- 1 A Lorcáin mheic Luighdheach lán
meic Brenoinn bhaith mic Baodain
an ní dia ttá Dún nGáire
sam eólach 'na tromgháire
- 2 Inghean do bhoí ag Dubh mac Duinn
dar comainm *Daolach* dioghainn
carais Fionn na fíian ffeardha
an inghean fhíal innealda
- 3 Cuiris eachlach d'iarraidh Fhinn
feacht dia mbádhmar a eCroimghlinn
do lodmar as go Beinn mBroin
da hiarraidh ar a hathair
- [53a] 4 Trí céd láoch go ngniom ngrod
lodmar atúaidh dia tocmhare
fúaramar earradh gach fir
an oidhchesin ón ingin
- 5 Ba maith leisín ingean uill
is ba maith le *mac* Cumhoill
an toisc tangamar dia tigh
& ba maith lé a mhuinntir
- 6 Ro ráidh Dirraing *mac* Doghair
& nochar rádh fholaigh
do-gephthaoi congal is cath
isin maidinsi amarach

XXXVIII

- 1 O Loreán, son of Lughaidh Lán, son of Brénainn the Foolish, son of Baodán, how Dún Gáire got its name — I know about its heavy cries.
- 2 Dubh son of Donn had a daughter whose name was great Daolach. Fionn of the manly Fiana loved the modest graceful maiden.
- 3 She sent a messenger to seek Fionn once when we were in Croimhleann : we went off to Beann Brain to seek her from her father.
- 4 We went south to woo her, three hundred champions of swift deed : we got from the girl that night an outfit for every man.
- 5 The great maiden was pleased, and the son of Cumhall was pleased with the mission on which we came to her house ; and his people were pleased.
- 6 Diorraing son of Doghar said (and it was no hidden saying), « You shall receive battle and conflict tomorrow morning. »

- 7 Adubairt Fionn flaith na ffian
a Dirraing mic Doghair shíar
cía eidir ar tír ar tuinn
chuireas iomarghal eadroinn
- 8 Clíabhach ri Coinceann coir
gabhus a tTraig Inbeir Móir
ar tteacht co dún Beinne Brain
isse chuirius an iorghail
- 9 Ann sin ro ráidh Duph mac Duinn
go molbthach re mac Cumhaill
dingébhsa in loingius lán
dia ngabhaid sa tracht ttonnbhán
- 10 Eirgis uainne Dubh mac Duinn
tri c[h]z̄d deaghláoch druim ar druim
gabhaid seachnóin na fairrge
go srothaibh criche Cairbhre
- 11 Do gapsat Coinchinn chrúaidhe
fa Cliabach go mét n-uaille
leigid airgne siar is soir
fo sliabh Colláin meic Crimthain
- 12 Teagaid laimh re traigh atúaidh
tri mhíle Coincheannach crúaidh
ro marbhsat ar maidin Dubh
cona muinnteir 'na ecodladh
- 13 Tuitis sis isin sruthair
Dubh mac Duibh óir ba duthain
ó bheith da corp sa ghlaisi
do lean ó Dhubh Dubhghlaisi

8b MS has *coincheann co* deleted before *Inbeir*,
10d *Cairbhre*, sic MS (dotted *b*).

- 7 Fionn, prince of the Fiana, said, « O Diorraing, son of Doghar of the west, who at all, on land or water, sets contention amongst us? »
- 8 « Cliabhach, king of the righteous Dogheads who lands at Tráigh Inbheir Mhóir ; it is he who having come to the fort of Beann Brain starts the warfare. »
- 9 Then Dubh, son of Donn, said praiseworthy to the son of Cumhall, « I shall ward off the full fleet if they come upon the wave-white strand. »
- 10 Dubh, son of Donn, went from us with three hundred goodly warriors in ordered array : they go over the sea to the streams of Críoch Cairbre.
- 11 The harsh Dogheads came under proud Cliabhach : they make plunderings west and east beneath Sliabh Colláin mhic Criomhthain.
- 12 Three thousand of the Dogheaded ones come beside the strand from the north : in the morning they killed Dubh and his people in their sleep.
- 13 Dubh, son of Donn, fell down in the stream ; for he was short-lived : from his body's being in the brook Dubhghlaise (Dubh's Brook) remained its name because of Dubh,

- 14 Teagaid iar sin go Dún mBrain
leigit trí garrtha gabhaidh
ro lean don dún Dún nGaire
od-ratsat trí tromghaire
- 15 Cuirid fir ar fud fairrge
go rainic Ceann na Cairrge
gur gabh cách ceann a chéile
a ttracht Oirir Uirshleibhe
- 16 Teilgis Cliabhach cleitín cruinn
tre slogh méic Mórna in mórghluinn
nir fed coisceim seacha sin
rob áil le cách é d'oighidh
- [53 b] 17 Ro theilgsean cleitín eile
go Fionn do *budh* sgél sgeile
go ttorcair Fionn Failbhe
d'fuiliugadh a áonlaimhe
- 18 Teilgis in treas cleitin cuir
go ro marp Glas mac Ingair
go ttorchair Glas a Moigh Mhain
do *leath*taobh Droma *Dearg*cháin
- 19 Do riacht mac Lugach Lágha
go lúath docom na tragha
go ttorchair Cliabach sa ghleó
do comrac Gaine ghairgbheo
- 20 Do marb Torcán & Tarbh
ro marb Garbhán & Garbh
do marbh Labraigh is Leasgor
ar áon Maolán & Measgor

14b *garrtha gabhaidh* are in reverse order in the MS with sign to transpose.
19b *docom* is written as two words (*do com*) in MS.

- 14 They come then to Dún Brain : they utter three cries of danger : Dún Gáire (the Fort of Cries) remained the name of the fort since they gave three heavy cries.
- 15 They send men over the sea as far as Ceann na Cairrge, and each seized the other's head (?) on the beach of Oirear Uirshléibhe.
- 16 Cliabhach hurled a well-directed javelin through the host of the son of Morna the deedful : he could go no step further : every one wished to put him to death.
- 17 He hurled another javelin towards Fionn (it was a grievous thing), and Fionn Fáilbhe fell by the wounding his hand had caused.
- 18 He hurled the third casting javelin and killed Glas son of Iongar : Glas fell in Magh Maoin by the side of Druim Deargchaoín.
- 19 The son of Lughaidh Lághdha came swiftly to the strand, and Cliabhach fell in the fight through the valour of Gaoine the fierce and lively.
- 20 He killed Torcán and Tarbh : he killed Garbhán and Garbh : he killed Labhraigh and Leasgor, Maolán and Measgor together.

- 21 Marbhuis tri cháoga sa cath
 don mhanaois moir m'ic Lughach
 ba hainm don láoch ag cur cleath
 in lásin Cáol crodha cedach
- 22 Tucadh leis ceann Cliabhach *cruaidh*
 go Fionn a ffiadhnuise in *tsluaigh*
 agus fagbais 'na luidhe
 ag mac Cumaill Almhaine
- 23 Adhaig is Uath is Uath
 a gcomlann ba brúach ré brúach
 na trí galgada gábhaidh
 ro marbh Faolán *fiorlamaigh*
- 24 Torchair lé Faolán mac Finn
 Accais & Ágh is Éislínn
 Corrán in ceatramadh con
 rodu-marbh Ailbhe a áonor
- 25 Torchair Troma sa tráigh shiar
 lé Dubh Dromán nar bhó dían
 gin go ttainic slán da tigh
 marbh Dubh Dromán *doiligh*
- 26 Ro mharbh lucht na ccenn gcon
 a marbadh ba mór in modh
 fearrdorn a ffiacoil gach con
 lán glaise laich na *timcioll*
- 27 An cathsin tuc Fionn fearrda
 & Coinchinn ceanngarbha
 ní tucsat cáth 'na deaghaidh
 acht cath Átha Breó a mBreaghoibh

- 21 The son of Lughaidh killed three fifties in the battle, with the great spear : that day the champion's name as he hurled shafts was Caol Cródha of the hundreds.
- 22 The head of harsh Cliabhach was brought by him to Fionn in the presence of the host ; and he left it lying there with the son of Cumhall of Almhuin.
- 23 Adhaig and * * * and Uath, who were close together in battle, those three dangerous warriors were killed by Faolán of true shot.
- 24 By the hand of Faolán son of Fionn fell Accais and Ágh and Éislinn : * * *
* * * * * Ailbhe killed it single-handed.
- 25 Troma fell on the beach to the west by the hand of Dubh Dromán who was not violent ; yet neither did he return home safe ; for dreadful Dubh Dromán too was killed.
- 26 The folk with dogs' heads were killed — to have killed them was a great deed : each dog's tooth was equal to a man's fist, its circuit as much as a warrior could grasp.
- 27 After that battle which brave Fionn and the rough-headed Dogheads fought, they fought no battle but that of Áth Breó in Breagha.

- 28 Do bhui Dáolach 'na deaghaidh
ag mac Cumhaill airmleabhair
gur baithead[h] ag snámh in bhean
a Moigh Aird in da Inbhear
- 29 Do lean Aidhne d'Aidhnidh shoir
do lean Dáolach do Daolaigh
bean Finn & a hingean
atáid sonna a dhá n-inbhear
- [54 a] 30 Do rad Fionn a bheannacht mbúain
do Cháol crodha ba mait búaidh
tré bheannachtain fhirc Finn
tarraidh creideamh in Táiighinn
- 31 Diarmaid úa Duibhne is Cáol
is Oissín mac Finn fíorcháomh
ag lámhach ar tír ar tuinn
nír teilgseat urchar n-imruill
- 32 Gach ní do teilgeadh Caol cas
ro gonadh é go hamhnus
ní bhlaiseadh biadh no beathaid[h]
ar in talmáin tromleathain
- 33 Ingean Ábhartaigh fuiligh
cedsearcus Caoil chédghuinigh
do rad in sleigh mbric mbreachtaigh
do Cháol ina cēdsearcaibh
- 34 Coicc lamha Chaoil ina crann
triocha urlach na hiaronn
do budh bláith áluinn a halt,
tuilleadh 'na dhorn duthracht

34d. MS has *hiar* with 'nō dhorn' written over it as a correction,

- 28 The son of Cumhall of the long weapons had Daolach after that till the woman was drowned while swimming in Magh Ard an dá Inbhear ¹.
- 29 The name Aidhne clung to Aidhne in the east ; the name Daolach clung to Daolach : Fionn's wife and her daughter, their two estuaries are here.
- 30 Fionn gave his lasting blessing to Caol the valiant and victorious : through Fionn's true blessing he obtained the Táilgheann's faith.
- 31 When Diarmaid, grandson of Duibhne, and Caol and beautiful Oisín, son of Fionn, were casting on land or on water they never threw a false shot.
- 32 Everything at which swift Caol cast was killed mercilessly : it enjoyed neither food nor life on the heavy broad earth.
- 33 It was the daughter of fierce Ábhartach, hundred-slaying Caol's first love, who gave the speckled charmed spear to Caol in her first ecstasies of love.
- 34 Its shaft measured five lengths of Caol's arm : its iron part was thirty inches : its joining was smooth and lovely : * * *

(1) « The High Plain of the two Estuaries ».

35 Duthracht Duirn buidhe bhúadhach
 a hainm a ghaois anúabhar
 Duthracht sleagh Abhartaigh finn
 do lean a hainm don abhoinn

36 Mar do ghlantaoi in ga glas
 a hInbear in da Eachlus
 do bhí an sruth near amoigh
 ina dhífaigh go dearg ón fhuil

37 Sabharn tuc in brat bladach
 do Cháol crodha comramhach
 tug inor íngantach leis
 nach gontaidhi faoi no thaireis

38 Sábharn ba bean bhunaidh
 do Caol mor asin Mumhain
 is hí dus-rad Cáol gan chloinn
 trena sidhe sa sabhrainn

39 Marbh Caol re cois Patraic féin
 thuaidh isin Midhe moighreidh
 gur adhnacht a eCrosaibh Caoil
 mac Lughac[h] ann da leathtaoibh

40 Is misí Feargus féine
 fada dam tar éis na Féine
 ro chosnus mo chuid don tráigh
 sa lathairsin a Lorcáin

A LORCAIN

38c, d This couplet in the MS immediately follows 37a, b with 'dearmad' written in in the margin and a cross indicating that 37c, d and 38a,b are to be transposed from the position they occupy at the end of the poem. Between 38d and 39a the whole of stanza 38 has been written in again, partly between the lines, partly in the margin, *cródha* replacing *mor* in 38b.

- 35 Yellow victorious Dúthracht Duirn (Eagerness of Hand) was its name : his wisdom was excessive pride (?). Dúthracht, the spear of fair Ábhartach, its name clung to the river.
- 36 When the gray spear used to be cleaned out of Inbhear an dá Eachlas, then was the rapid stream without red from the blood.
- 37 Sabharn gave the famous mantle to valiant triumphant Caol : she gave also a wonderful tunic, beneath which or through which it was impossible to inflict a wound.
- 38 Sabharn was the true wife of great Caol of Munster. It is she who brought childless Caol through her fairy hills (?) * * *
- 39 Caol met his death beside Patrick himself in the north, in Meath of the smooth plains ; and he was buried in Crosa Caoil with the son of Lughaidh beside him.
- 40 I am Fearghus himself : long have I lingered after the Fiana : I defended my portion of the beach on that field O Lorcán.

XXXIX

- 1 A Oisín cía in feart dona
ga ffuil in luige fada
sloinn duinn a seanóir gan oil
cía in feart ós na *feartoibh*

- 2 Cía in feart do claidhead go mór
a Oisín go n-imad slógh
a fhad is méd a luighe
uime atú da fhíafraighe

- [54 b] 3 Cía in làoch ro hadhlaiceadh ann
a mheic Finn nar ob comhlann
sloinn duinn a seanóir ma-le
fearr leinn na comradh eile

- 4 Leasc liom a innisin duibh
lomlán mo clí día cumhaidh
in líon slóigh ro torchair ann
d'fianoibh Alban is Eirionn

- * 5 Na habairsi sin a fhir
a Oisín a fhir éolaigh
rachaid sloigh in beatha búain
a fhir áitheasaigh armrúaidh

- 6 Treig do cumha creid *budhdhéin*
a mheic Finn ba láochdha leim
gaph creidiom cóir gan séna
tug dot úidh na soisgéla

XXXIX*

- 1 Oisín, what sad mound is this that holds
the long grave? Tell us, blameless old man,
what grave-mound it is which is thus
greater than the rest.
- 2 What grave is this that has been heaped big,
O Oisín of the many hosts? Because of its
length and the greatness of its burial space
I ask thee the question.
- 3 Who is the hero that lies buried in it, son
of Fionn who never refused battle? Tell
us that too, old man : we would prefer it
to other conversation.
- 4 I am loath to tell you : my breast is filled
with grief for the number of the host
that fell there of the Fiana of Scotland and
Ireland.
- 5 Say not so, O man, O wise man, Oisín : the
hosts of the lasting world will pass, suc-
cessful man of the strong weapons.
- 6 Cease thy grieving, and thyself believe,
son of Fionn of the warrior leap : accept
without denial the correct faith : pay heed
to the Gospels.

- 7 A Patraic an rim anois
 go ffreagrainn ar fhúafraighis
 go sloinninn a chleirigh cháidh
 cíá dar claoidheadh an feartán
- 8 Feart Osgair mhic Garadh fhéil
 feart fhir aitheasaigh airmghéir
 feart laóich go n-iomat ttreideadh
 feart curadh feart fírfheindeadh
- 9 Feart laóich do chuireadh catha
 is do commbriseadh craoiseacha
 feart airdrigh go ngníom tréinfhir
 feart mic Morna moirfhéindídh
- 10 Ata uirsgél agam dhuit
 a Patraic díá mbeantar cluig
 ar sluaghoibh Teamra gan fheall
 's ar fhíanoibh aille Eireann
- 11 Smúainis mac Cumhaill gan on
 airdrigh oireagdha Almhan
 an cuimthe ceann na n-uile
 athair teann na trocaire
- 12 Glúaisis díá oilithre uainn
 mac Muirne gusín morbúaidh
 is trí cháoga láoch gan ceilg
 do mhuintir Fhinn faobuirdeirg
- 13 Is é ba tigearna ann sin
 a nEirinn álainn iúbhraigh
 fear borb bríghmor um creachóibh
 Cairbre líonmar Lifeachair

- 7 O Patrick, have patience with me now,
that I may answer what thou hast asked,
that I may tell, holy cleric, for whom the
grave was dug.
- 8 It is the grave of Osgar son of Garaidh the gener-
ous, the grave of a successful man whose
weapons were sharp, the grave of a hero with
many good qualities, the grave of a champ-
ion, the grave of a true warrior.
- 9 It is the grave of a hero who fought battles
and smashed spears, the grave of a high
king of soldierly deed, the grave of the son
of Morna, the great warrior.
- 10 I have a tale for thee, Patrick, for whom
bells are rung, concerning the guileless hosts
of Tara and the beautiful Fiana of Ireland.
- 11 The faultless son of Cumhall, noble high
king of Almhain, bethought him of (?) the
Lord, the head of all, the sure father of
mercy.
- 12 The greatly gifted son of Muirne went from
us on a pilgrimage, and with him went
thrice fifty warriors without deceit of
the people of redbladed Fionn.
- 13 The ruler at that time in beautiful Ireland
of the yew trees was a man violent and
forceful in plunderings, Cairbre Lifeachair
of the numerous following.

14 Meisi i n-ionadh Finn fhearrdha
 am triath is am thighearna
 ba hé ar ttiol ríogdha in reim
 trí rúadhcata do roifhéin

15 Meisi & Caoilti na ccath
 Osgar & mac Lughach
 Goth Gaoithe do beireadh búaidh
 is meic eile Chaoilti crannrúaidh

[55 a]16 Domhnall mac Caoilti rom-car
 & Téghmall tren talcar
 Colla mac Caoilti ní chél
 is in fear fírluath Faoillén

17 Baí ag Cailte cumhain leinn
 ceathrar eile nach airmhim
 fir do ládh tossach goile
 laoích nár obtach n-irghaile

18 Fionn mac Breasail fa borb dhe
 & Fionn bán úa Baoisgni
 Dolbh Sgéine ba fear go neimh
 & Feargus firfhilidh

19 Áodh mac Finn ba fear go cceill
 & Faolán a mhacséin
 Baoisgne mac Finn fear go rath
 & in Dearg deigheanach

20 Dís oile ba hionmhain liom
 do cloinn Bhaoisgni na mbeimíonn
 fa borb a mbrosgor 'sa mbrígh
 dā mac Osgair mic Oisín

- 14 I was in the place of manly Fionn as lord and ruler : three strong battalions of fine soldiery was our strength (it was a kingly course).
- 15 I was there and Caoilte of the fights, Osgar and Mac Lughach, Goth Gaoithe who gained victory and the other sons of Caoilte of the stout shafts
- 16 Domhnall, son of Caoilte who loved me, was there, and strong stubborn Téagmall, Colla, son of Caoilte (I shall not hide it) and the truly swift man, Faoilléan.
- 17 Caoilte (I remember it) had four other sons whom I do not mention, men who delivered battle before all, champions who were not wont to refuse conflict.
- 18 There too were Fionn son of Breasal who was indeed violent and Fionn Bán, grandson of Baoisgne, Dolbh Sgéine (he was a fierce man) and Fearghus, the true poet.
- 19 Aodh son of Fionn was there (he was a man of sense), and Faolán his son, Baoisgne son of Fionn (a fortunate man) and the Dearg * * *
- 20 Two others who were dear to me of the race of Baoisgne of the blows were there : violent was their clamour and their vigour, the two sons of Osgar son of Oisín.

- 21 Dursan leam aireamh a láoch
 's a fféindeadh ffuileach ffiorgháoth
 le himat a ttaoisreach ffian
 tan do biodhmaois ar áonrían
- 22 Laithe duinn ina diaigh sin
 a nAlmhain a n-ibhthe miodh
 a ndún mheic Cumhail na ttreabh
 ag ól is ag oirfideadh
- 23 Glúaisis teachta go hAlmhain
 mac Corbmac in t-óg angbaidh
 d'iarroidh chomhadh ar in fféin
 nó a mbeith uile dhā mhírér
- 24 Ann sin fuighlimsi gan fheall
 ré teachtoibh airdrigh Éireann
 sloinnidh bhar ttosga gan oil
 ó Choirbre lonn Liffeachair
- 25 Seilg Eirionn do leigean dó
 do rí Teamhra nar chan gó
 gan lúadh ciosa ó sin amach
 nó go ttoir an brath bráonach
- 26 Adubairt Osgar amhra
 ba hé in milidh mor calma
 sealg Eirionn ní tiubram uainn
 do Cairbre coscrach cranrúadh
- 27 Ro ráidh mac Lughach go lúath
 do-dhenam tabach tréntúath
 sealg Éirionn do-ghéntar linn
 nó go ttigidh mac Cumhail

- 21 It is sad for me to count up their champions
and their fierce truly wise warriors and
the number of their captains of warbands
when we used to be together.
- 22 One day after that we were in Almhain
where mead was drunk, in the fort of
the son of Cumhall of the dwellings, drinking
and making minstrelsy.
- 23 The ruthless warrior, Cormac's son, sent
messengers to Almhain to seek a gift from
the Fian, saying if it were refused they
would all be rebels.
- 24 Then I speak without guile to the messengers
of Ireland's high king : « Tell without blame
the purpose for which passionate Cairbre
Lifeachair has sent you. »
- 25 « He asks that the hunting of Ireland be
given up to him, to the king of Tara who has
told no lie, and that henceforward, till the
sad judgement day come, no mention of
tribute be made. »
- 26 Wondrous Osgar, the greatly brave hero,
said : « Never shall we give away the
hunting of Ireland to conquering stout-
speared Cairbre. »
- 27 Mac Lughach said swiftly : « We shall lay
a levy on the strong communities ; the
hunting of Ireland will be carried out by
us till the son of Cumhall returns. »

28 Cuirmitne teachta go fíor
 go mac Cormaic aibhlibh gníomh
 go Teamraigh nach treabhdaois groidh
 a mbíodh Cairbre Liffeachair

[55 b]29 Innisit sgéla gan fheall
 na teacta d'airdrih Eiríonn
 fograid eath ogal eangach
 for Cairbre na claoinTeamrac

30 Tinóilis Cairbri na ccreach
 colambhain teanna Teamhraeh
 timairgis Laíghneacha leis
 is slúagh Cruachan go coimhdheis

31 Cruinnigit Ulaidh Eamhna
 fa Cairbri chosgraeh Chearma
 ba hé a ttinól lith nár lag
 seacht geatha fráochdha ficm[h]ar

32 Do-rónsam comairle chrúaidh
 Fíena Eiríonn a n-énúair
 cath do tabairt gan chairde
 do rígh Eiríonn imairdhe

33 Cuiris teachta go hAlbain
 mac Cormaic in t-óg angbaidh
 go hOsgar mac Garadh fhéil
 fa borb cosgar a caithréim

34 Maith do freagrah ag Osecar
 teachta in rígh od-chúalastar
 triallaid tar in ffairrge ffúair
 dcich ceéd do ghléire ghlanslúaih

30c *Laíghneacha*. The MS contraction (a dotted stroke) would normally be expanded *Laíghnigh*.

31d *ficm[h]ar*. The MS has *fíc* with an undotted stroke over the *c*.

- 28 We send messengers truly to Cormac's son
(a mighty deed), to Tara unploughed by
horses, where dwelt Cairbre Lifeachair.

- 29 The messengers tell the tidings without dec-
eit to the high king of Ireland ; they give
notice of angry loud battle to Cairbre of
sloping Tara.

- 30 Raiding Cairbre gathered the stout Col-
umns of Tara : he collected to him the
Leinstermen and the host of Cruachain, as
was fitting.

- 31 The Ulstermen from Eamhain gather around
conquering Cairbre of Cearma ; their muster
(no weak festival) was seven wroth and
angry battalions.

- 32 We, the Fiana of Ireland, straightway made
a stern resolve, to give battle without
delay to the king of lofty Ireland.

- 33 Cormac's son, the ruthless warrior, sent
messengers to Scotland to Osgar, son of
generous Garaidh, who triumphed violently
as he swept through battle.

- 34 Osgar responded well when he had heard
the king's messages : he goes over the cold
sea with ten hundreds, the pick of a bright
host.

- 35 Rainic roimhe go Teamraigh
 Osgar mac Garaidh ghreadhnaidh
 rí Teamra ó nach fúair ann sin
 tainic roimhe go Gabhair
- 36 Níor airigh airdrigh Teamrach
 an t-óg alainn ildhealbhadh
 nó go ffacaidh sa ffaiche
 deich céad curadh cóirighthe
- 37 Láoch rompa ba ríghdha réim
 mac Garadh an airm aithghéir
 dhó ro *budh* comainm Osgar
 ní b'fearr láoch um thúarustal
- 38 Eirghis in rí 'na aghaidh
 mac Cormaic chrúaidh chostadaigh
 fearais fáilti fris gan fheall
 suidhis ar deis righ Eirionn
- 39 Inbhaidh dhuit do ló bádha
 ro ráidh Coirbri go dána
 do *tábairt* leinne ma-lle
 a n-aghaidh Fhinn Almhaine
- 40 Ní mhair a Osgair re headh
acht triar calma curadh
 nachar thuiteadair uile
 le cloinn Bhaoisgne bharrbhuidhi
- 41 Cuimhneóchadsa dhuitsi sin
 a rí Éirionn go móirneimh
 a Chairbre chóir gan anadh
 dhóibh treisi na tromfhaladh

- 35 Osgar, son of glad Garaidh advanced to Tara. When he found not the king of Tara there he went on to Gabhair.
- 36 The high king of Tara did not perceive the lovely beautiful warrior till he saw upon the field ten hundred ordered champions.
- 37 Before them was a hero who moved as a king, the son of Garaidh of the keen arms : his name was Osgar : no warrior better earned his pay.
- 38 The king went to meet him, the son of harsh restraining Cormac : he welcomed him without deceit : he sate him on the right hand of Ireland's king.
- 39 « The time », said Cairbre boldly, « at which thou hast been brought to join us against Fionn of Almhain, is the day of battle.
- 40 « For some time past, O Osgar, there have been left alive three brave champions only who have not fallen by the race of fair-headed Baoisgne. »
- 41 « I shall remember that to thee, O king of Ireland of great ferocity, O righteous undelaying Cairbre ; and for their part I shall remember the strength of the heavy feud. »

- [56 a]42 Ro ráidh rí Uladh go rath
 Áodhan angbaidh anghlonnach
 cubhaidh bar ceomlann ma-le
 tú féin 's a' t-Osgar eile
- 43 Glór nár bh'ionráidh dhuitsi é
 a rí Uladh go gcaóimhgné
 ní imtigh talmhain na ttor
 láoch *budh* ioncomlainn d'Osgar
- 44 Do-bersa briathar oile
 a rí Eamhna íathghloine
 nar gabh sgiath no cloidheam corr
 láoch da seachonainn comhlann
- 45 Gairit ro bamar ann sin
 a mheic Carploinn a chléirigh
 nó go ffacamar san magh
deich gced catharmach curadh
- 46 Láoch rompa go sgeith ceorera
 go n-carradh sáor somholta
 go lúirigh ffirthréin ffearrdha
 go gceinnbeirt óir oireaghdha
- 47 Go sleig rinnghasta roiréidh
 go lainn ffada ffaobairghéir
 fogha cóir is ceis oile
 baí a laim in cathaighe
- 48 Ba hé sin in láoch fuileach
 mac rígh Lochlann lúathghuineach
 for tteasdaibh tainic ó a thigh
 on Bheirbhe bháinghlain bhothaigh

- 42 The prosperous king of Ulster, ruthless warlike Aodhán, said: « It were right that you should do combat together, thou and the other Osgar. »
- 43 « It is a sentence thou shouldst never have uttered, king of Ulster of lovely appearance: there goes not upon the crowded earth a warrior who could do combat with Osgar.
- 44 « But I too have something to say, O king of Eamhain of the bright territory, that no warrior on whose account I would avoid combat ever bore shield or jutting sword.»
- 45 Short time were we there, son of Calpurnius, cleric, till we saw armed for battle in the plain ten hundred champions.
- 46 Before them was a hero with a purple shield and noble garments that lent themselves to praise, with a truly strong brave corselet and a lordly helmet of gold.
- 47 He had a lance excellently pointed and very even and a long keen-edged sword: in his hand the warrior held a good javelin and another spear.
- 48 That was the warlike hero, the son of the king of the swift-wounding Lochlanns, who had come from fair pure Bergen of the huts to win fame (?).

- 49 Fostaighim Osgar go ngráin
 is mac rígh Lochlann d'enlaimh
 mo-ghenor triath ga ttarla
 dā dheich cced curaidh calma
- 50 Mac rígh Lochlann ba lonn goil
 geallais diongbháil meic Garaidh
 mor in feidm freagra d'Osgar
 fear a theasta um tuarustal
- 51 Cuirthear linn a chleirigh cáidh
 ar moigh Gabhra go morgráin
 sonn sgiath is geirreann nár mhín
 um triath Eirionn 's um Oisín
- 52 Tiagmaid a cceann a chéile
 ba curata ar ccoiméirge
 leigmit tri gáire cinnte
 go gclos iatt a ffirminte
- 53 Diubraicmit ar a chéile
 ba curata ar ccoiméirge
 teasmid dar lannaibh leabra
 ar lúireacha loinneardha
- 54 Ba hiomdha sgiathl 'na blodhaibh
 ar moigh Gabhra graineamhail
 & corp go gcrechtoibh dhe
 ó ar n-eachtaibh ar a chéile
- 55 Do radsam torannchleas teann
 sinne is muinntir rígh Éirionn
 nir sguiriomar don treas te
 gur dithaigh cach a chéile

54c *gcrechtoibh*. The *e* represents a tall *e*. In 54d the *ea* of *eachtaibh* represents a small *e*+*a*. 55a Spacing as in MS.

- 49 Simultaneously I hold back dreadful Osgar and the king of Lochlainn's son : happy for the chief who had twice ten hundred stalwart champions.
- 50 The king of Lochlainn's son of angry courage promised to ward off the son of Garaidh : it was a big task to stand against Osgar, a man so famed for hired service.
- 51 On the dread plain of Gabhair, chaste cleric, we set a fence of shields and sharp ungentle points around the lord of Ireland and Oisín.
- 52 We go to meet one another : valiant was our uprising : we utter three certain (?) cries which were heard through the firmament.
- 53 We cast at one another (valorous was our uprising) : with our smooth swords we hew our shining corselets.
- 54 Many a shield was in fragments on the hateful plain of Gabhair, and many a body too lay wounded from the deeds we did on one another.
- 55 We made a stout display (?), we and the king of Ireland's folk : we did not cease from the hot conflict till all were annihilated.

- [56 b] 56 Tucc céim cruadh as ar n-*ucht*
 mac rígh Lochlann na longport
 cona deich gcéd curadh cain
 re gaisgeadh ré gnathiorgoil
- 57 Ro marbh *céd* gacha cearna
 sa cath cródha choimhfhearrdha
 tainic fein 'na chró catha
 mac úasal an ardfhlatha
- 58 Od-chlos sin d'Osgar uallach
 an cur calma catbhuaadhac[h]
 freagruis mac Garadh go lonn
 mac rígh loingleabair Lochlann
- 59 Saitid do chur in catha
 an dís curadh comhfhhlatha
 corcraid a sleagha ma-le
 a ngeilchneasoibh a chéile
- 60 Nochtaid a lanna liomtha
 an dís crodha coimfhiochdha
 ar sgaoileadh a sgiath mballghlan
 maírg tarraidh in chathirghail
- 61 Ba hé sin in brath fire
 cia comlann rob ainmín[e]
 dar thuit mac rígh Lochlann lir
 do laim Oscair mhic Garaidh
- 62 *Deich* gcéd na Lochlannach lonn
 ro thuitseatar bonn ar bhonn
 le deic ccéd mic Garadh ghloin
 nochar chabhair dar bfianoibh

61c m *crigh* have been written in reverse order in the MS with sign to transpose.

- 56 The son of the king of Lochlainn of the harbours made a hardy step on our behalf with his ten hundred goodly warriors, to do heroism and customary battle.
- 57 At each corner he killed a hundred in the brave manly battle: the noble son of the high prince came in person in his battle enclosure.
- 58 When proud Osgar, the bold battle-victorious warrior heard of that, the son of Garaidh angrily replied to the son of the king of Lochlainn of the graceful ships.
- 59 The two equally princely champions advance to do battle: they mutually make crimson their spears each in the other's white skin.
- 60 They unsheathe their polished swords, those two valorous fierce men: their clearly speckled shields having been loosened, it was woe for him who reached the battle conflict.
- 61 That was the true dealing of doom (What fight more ungentle has there been?), when the son of the king of populous Lochlainn fell by the hand of Osgar, son of Garaidh.
- 62 The ten hundred sent by the passionate Lochlannaigh fell chose together before the ten hundred belonging to pure Garaidh's son (it was no help to our Fiana).

- 63 Tug a aghoidh oirne dream
 deaghm^{ac} Garaidh na ngéirreann
 ní gabhadh ris ríoghdha in reim
 gur dhithaigh pairt dar ngnaitfhéin
- 64 Dearcuis Osgar eile air
 ag sloighe in chatha crechtaigh
 tig 'na chuinne anba in gnimh
 deaghm^{ac} aitheasach Oisín
- 65 Od-connaire mac Garadh fhéil
 díanreim Osgair go míchéill
 leigis úadha coscar cháigh
 ar Osgar mhór do dthingbháil
- 66 Tuesat ann sin beim ar bheim
 in dís curadh ba coimhréil
 tollaid da sleagoibh seacda
 a sgeith aille óirgreanta
- 67 Fuaim a lann ba laochdha in troid
 cían ó ionadh in comhraic
 's a gcroidheadha ag ródháil reann
 ag gearradh chnamha is chathbharr
- 68 A Patraic ní dearnadh ríamh
 a ffogus nó a n-eidirchían
 ní dingentar go la in Lúain
 a measraightear na morshluaigh
- 69 Sochtaid fir Eirionn uile
 ag eisteacht re a n-urluidhe
 no gur tuit mac Garadh gloin
 do laim aitheasaigh Osgair

- 63 The good son of Garaidh of the sharp points set his face towards us...: no one went against him (it was a kingly course) till he had annihilated a portion of our standing Fian.
- 64 The other Osgar looked upon him hewing down the injured battalion : the good successful son of Oisín comes against him (it was a mighty deed).
- 65 When the son of generous Garaidh saw senseless Osgar's vehement course, he abandoned triumphing over the rest to ward off great Osgar.
- 66 Then those two equally bright heroes gave blow for blow : with their hard spears they pierce their beautiful gold-graven shields.
- 67 The noise of their blades (it was a heroic fight) [could be heard] far from the place of battle, while their hearts (?) kept distributing spear-points, cutting bones and helmets.
- 68 O Patrick, never have [such deeds] been done near or far, and never will [such deeds] be done till the last day on which the great hosts are judged.
- 69 The men of Ireland all are silent listening to their blows till the son of pure Garaidh fell by Osgar's successful hand.

- [57 a] 70 Ata liom do mheabhair ghloin
 deich géed meanmnach mic Garadh
 gur chuir Osgar go roghrod
 a geoscar 'sa gerúadhchomhrac
- 71 Eirgis fearg adhbhal ann sin
 íar cciorrbhadh a chuirp choimlghil
 a geoinne rígh Eirionn áin
 robudh deacair a n-eadráin
- 72 Timecall in cro catha
 is teaghlac an ardfatha
 gur chuir ár in catha crúaidh
 ag rochtain Cairbre crannrúaidh
- 73 Togbhais Cairbri in sgiath uallach
 's an lann breachtach bhithbhúadhach
 togbhais in da sleigh go neim
 a n-aghaidh Osgair échaigh
- 74 Léigid úaidhi in sleigh seadhmbhair
 go mac Oisín úirfheadhmaigh
 go ndeachaidh thrid in tsleigh theann
 corp in churaidh gur chróighearr
- 75 Le hOsgar maith ro freagradh
 is urechur fuair airleagadh
 do theasc ceann Cairbre go neimh
 do bheim curata cloidheimh
- 76 Od-connaire Oscar Eamhna
 nach raibhe féin infheadhma
 téid dia choiriugadh mun ccath
 ar cholamhnoibh na Teamhrach

76a MS has *angbhaidh* with ' *nō Eamhna* ' written in above the line as a correction.

- 70 Well do I bear in mind the son of Garaidh's spirited ten hundred, and that Osgar conquered them and gave them hard battle very quickly.
- 71 Then, his white body having been lacerated, great anger arose [in him] against the splendid king of Ireland: it would have been hard to separate them.
- 72 He encircled the battle enclosure and the household of the high prince, and made a slaughter of the hardy battalion while advancing towards Cairbre of the strong shafts.
- 73 Cairbre raised his proud shield and his magic ever-victorious sword: he raised his two fierce spears against deedful Osgar.
- 74 He casts from him the stout (?) spear towards the son of Oisín who did great service: the stout spear went through him and bloodily wounded the hero's body.
- 75 Osgar replied well (it is a shot that got repayment [?]): he cut off fierce Cairbre's head with a mighty sword stroke.
- 76 When Osgar of Eamhain saw that he himself was unfit for service, he goes against the Columns of Tara to receive the blame of the fight.

- 77 Deich gcéd is trí catha ar slúaiḡh
ar moigh Gabra go mórbhúaidh
ba hé ar ttiṅol ag teacht as
fiche ced feindeadh foltchas
- 78 Fada damh dia n-áireamh sin
a mic Calprainn a chléirigh
ag feitheamh a ffeart go ndath
ar moigh goirtiomdha Gabhra
- 79 Go riomtar gaineamh mara
ar áon agus réltana
ní haireamhtar trían a ttrín
ar marb Osgar mac Oisín
- 80 Creidim duit a cleirigh chaoímh
a Patraic iodhain foltchaoímh
is creidim do ríḡh neamhdha
gurab é mo tigearna
- 81 Barrán mac Milidh don moigh
Togán mac Dáire Breathnaigh
tuitid in dis ba garbh goil
do laim aitheasaigh Osgair
- 82 Tuitis rí Uladh liom féin
Áodhan aiteasaigh aigmhéil
a los sgeith is chloidhimh chuirr
ar lathair chatha is comlainn
- [57 b] 83 Ro thuit rí Laighean na learg
lé hOscar chruaidh cloidheamhdhearg
tuitid láochraidh Laighean de
le deaghchloinn chosgraigh Chaoílti

§1a mac MS has *don* with ' nō mac' written above it as a correction.

- 77 Our hosts numbered ten hundred and three
battalions on the victorious plain of Gabhair :
our muster as we came out was twenty
hundred curly-haired warriors.
- 78 Long have I been reckoning them up, son
of Calphrann, cleric, watching their beauti-
ful graves on the many-fielded plain of
Gabhair.
- 79 Until both sea sand and stars be counted
one third of the third of those whom Osgar,
son of Oisín, killed may not be reckoned.
- 80 I believe in thee, gentle cleric, pure Patrick
of the soft locks, and I believe in the heaven-
ly King, that he is my lord.
- 81 Barrán, son of Milidh don Mhoigh, Togán
son of Dáire Breathnach, those two men of
rough courage fall by Osgar's successful
hand.
- 82 By me the king of Ulster fell, Aodhán
the . . . and terrible, by means
of shield and jutting sword on the field
of battle and combat.
- 83 The king of Leinster of the slopes fell by
hardy red-sworded Osgar : the warriors
of Leinster fall too by Caoilte's goodly
triumphant children.

84 Ro bhásaidh Cairbre go neimh
 Forlámh mac fir Chuirb crechtaigh
 tri bronaibh do laimh Osgair
 le mac Garadh gormrosceaigh

85 Le Barrán mac Milidh Mhúaidh
 taoth seacht mic Chaoilti crannrúaidh
 da mac Osgair réil go n-ágh
 do thuitseat fós lé Barrán

86 Mór in gniom do-rónadh ann
 Osgar is airdrigh Éireann
 Art mac Cairbre líon a shlúaidh
 is Mac Lughach go lánbhúaidh

87 Seacht meic Chaoilte ba garbh goil
 & Osgar mae Garaidh
 ro thuitseat ba borb a mbrigh
 's da mac Osgair mhie Oisín

88 Da mac rígh Laighean na long
 ro thuitsead tra bonn ar bhonn
 mae le hOsgar ba garbh gnímh
 is mac eile le hOisín

A OISIN

84c bronaibh. MS has *n* with a dotted stroke over it (= a vowel or vowels + aspirated consonant).

- 84 Fierce Cairbre put to death Forlámh, son
of wounding Fear Corb : * * *
by the son of blue-eyed Garaidh.
- 85 By Barrán son of Mílidh Muaidh fell
strong-shafted Caoilte's seven sons, and
the two sons of bright warlike Osgar fell by
Barrán.
- 86 Great was the deed done there : Osgar
and the high king of Ireland, Art son of
Cairbre, with all his host, and Mac Lugh-
ach of full victory (?).
- 87 The seven sons of Caoilte of rough courage
and Osgar, son of Garaidh, those fell (their
vigour was violent), and the two sons of
Osgar, son of Oisín.
- 88 The two sons of the king of Leinster of
the ships fell close together, a son of
Osgar who was rough in deed and ano-
ther son of Oisín.

XL

- 1 An seisior
 triar a ttigim ar deisiol
 triúr frithir fallsa focham
 is triúr coirpseang enisgeal
- 2 An deacair
 is isi a' bhean rom-tachair
 taibhseach sliocht a dhá gegbhonn
 ní hettrom *mar* a saltair
- 3 An tsuirghe
 macamh meallta gach buidhne
 gerb annsa í na in t-anam
 agam ní ffuil a cuimne
- 4 An réidhe
 mo-chean neach diarab céile
 dhi ríamh ní deachaidh rogha
 fearr ina gach togha sbreidhi
- 5 An eigion
 pudarlach ó ló in chéidfhir
 treisi naid mná na cruinne
 smacht uirre nochan éidir
- 6 An mheanma
 ríoghan ur bhuidh breaghdha
 gidh innhain an bhean bhunaidh
 dhamh ó 'nuraidh ní tharla
- [58 a] 7 An chumha
 uimpe bhíd na bruit dubha
 ní mo-chean bean a léra
 ní hiad a sgéla is lugha

XL

- 1 These six : three to whom (?) I come going righthandwise, three who are vehement treacherous and crooked and three who are slender of body and white of skin.
- 2 Trouble : she is the woman who has come to me ; manifest is the trace of her two feet ; where she treads she treads not lightly.
- 3 Lovemaking : she who beguiles every company ; though she be dearer than life I have no memory of her.
- 4 Mildness : happy the person to whom she is companion ; preference has never gone from her (to another) ; she is better than the choicest dowry.
- 5 Necessity : a surly wretch from the day of the first man, stronger than all women ; to control her is impossible.
- 6 High spirit : a noble courteous and excellent queen ; though the woman herself be dear, since last year she has not come to me.
- 7 Grief : she wears black garments ; I welcome not a woman so diligent (?) : her tidings are not least.

XLI

- 1 Clíabhán cuill cía do-róine
innisidh a sheanóire
& do-rinne cleas cuir
agaibh ar tús ar énoibh

- 2 An ccluineann tu a sheanóir thall
an ceist a chuireas in Táilgheann
innis *mar* is aithnidh dhuit
an cheist ad chuireas Patraic

- 3 Laithe n-áon día raibhe Fionn
ar sliabh Lúachra na láinghlionn
go ttarla sé ar leith on fhéin
tri fichit láoch go láinmhéin

- 4 Ro bhádh*mar* gin *gur* threórach
go neamhshadhal aineólach
fa cheó ndraoitheachta ndoirche
nó *gur* chinnseam comhairle

- 5 Silleadh da ttug thairis síar
Finn *mac* Cumhail flaith na fFían
ad-chí óglach ard aistreac
go n-carradh ndearg ndeaghmhaiseach

- 6 Do bhá ar deaslaim in fhir mhóir
cliabhán dathalainn *deargóir*
do ghabhadh *mar budh* mian lais
a ngabhadh d'énoibh thairis

XLI

- 1 « A hazel bird-crib : who made one, tell, ancient men ; and tell which of you first played the jerking (?) trick upon birds. »

- 2 « Dost thou hear, thou ancient man, the question which the Táilgheann puts ? Answer, according to thy knowledge, the question Patrick asks. »

- 3 One day when Fionn was on Sliabh Luachra of the full glens he chanced to be apart from the Fian with three score willing warriors.

- 4 Although we were strong we were uneasy and ignorant, beneath a dark magic mist, till we decided on a plan.

- 5 As Fionn, son of Cumhall, prince of the Fiana, glanced out towards the west, he sees a tall roving warrior clad in a handsome red suit.

- 6 On the big man's right hand was a beautifully coloured bird-crib of red gold : he caught as he wished what birds went past him.

- 7 Sa ttulaigh ttaobhálainn ttruim
 tainic in t-óglach chugainn
 is ro bheannaigh dhuinne tra
 do briathraibh glesta glaná
- 8 Dia ttighthæ lim lín d'fheadhna
 a Fhinn na fFían ffiorchalma
 sean gach dighe do-bhér dhíbh
 & nua gacha seanbhídh
- 9 Ro eirgeamar súas go grod
 muinntir Fhinn na n-arm n-úrnocht
 gidh ar leas ní tainic dhe
 leinne ní leasg an eirghe
- 10 Glúaisis romhainn in fear mór
 do leanamar é 's ba trogh
 go cathair Inbhir dhá Shál
 áit ar hinnleadh in cliabhán
- 11 Ar ndol don fíor mhór amach
 uainn tar dorus na caithrach
 comla ghairbhiarainn gan mhoill
 íadhais an uairsin orainn
- 12 Seacht lo go n-oidhche gan bhíadh
 dhuinn sa chathraigh cladhard críadh
 [58 b] gan aoínneach do teacht diar ffios
 do chían nó do comhfhogus
- 13 Ar aithris in chliabháin chuir
 ar saith énaigh gach éinfhir
 do-rinne Fíonn cliabhán cuill
 dhuinn ní seachmidh in fhoghluim
 go ffaghmaois ón chliabhán chuir
 ar saith énaigh gach éinfhir

- 7 The warrior came towards us on the fair-sided heavy hill, and indeed greeted us in polished pure words.

- 8 « If thou and all thy band come with me, O Fionn of the truly brave Fiana, I shall give you what is old in every drink and what is new in every ancient food. »

- 9 We, the people of Fionn of the unsheathed weapons, rose up quickly : although no good came of it to us, we were not slow to rise.

- 10 The big man went before us : we followed him (and it was sad) to the stronghold of Inbhear dhá Shál where the crib was prepared.

- 11 When the big man had gone out from us beyond the gate of the stronghold, without delay he closed a door of rough iron upon us.

- 12 For seven days and nights we were in the high-ditched earthen fortress without food ; and no one came to see us from far or near.

- 13 In imitation of the jerking (?) crib, to secure sufficient birdcatching for every man, Fionn made a hazel crib (the lesson was not neglected (?) by us), that we might get from the jerking (?) crib sufficient birdcatching for every man of us.

- 14 A gcionn seacht laithe mar sin
 tig mac Troghain díar fféghain
 do mheas sé nach rabhsam beó
 díer ndicheannad i n-énló
- 15 teagmaid aniar is anoir
 fa mac Troghain an úairsoin
 ar tteacht duinn uime go reacht
 nochar foghain do a draoíthacht
- 16 Beiris Fionn uainn in fear dearg
 risséin *ger* adhbhal ar ffearg
 & cuiris slán da thigh
 gin *gur* dheóin leinn a chleirigh
- 17 Iocht is fearr do-rinne riam
 deagmac Cumail flaith na fFian
 fear dearg d'idhlacadh slán
 & sinne d'eadradhán
- 18 Ag sin iocht do-rinne Finn
 a chleirigh na mbachall mionn
 an fear do imbread gach n-ágh
 leis ro hinn leadh in clíabhán
- 19 A Chaoílte gé atú go fann
 na leig leam día n-abair breg
 aoínneach *budh* commaith le Fionn
 in ffacaidh tú riamh red ré
- 20 Fo a anam cona chorp
 acht gídh dubh anocht mo lí
 ní bhí commaith einigh Finn
 a nduine re a linn a cclí

CLÍABHÁN

14d MS has *inuairsind* eleted and 'nō *inénló*' written above it as a correction.

19b *leam*. The *ea* represents a tall *e* in MS.

19d *red*. The *e* represents a tall *e* in MS.

- 14 At the end of seven days spent thus the son of Troghan comes to see us: he thought we were not alive, and came to behead us all on one day.
- 15 We come from all sides about the son of Troghan then: when we came round him in fury his magic availed him nothing.
- 16 Fionn bore the red man away, though our anger was great against him; and he sent him safe to his house, although we did not so will it, O cleric.
- 17 The best act of clemency ever done by the good son of Cumhall, prince of the Fiana, was to conduct the red man safe and to ward us off.
- 18 There, O cleric of the jewelled croziers, is an act of clemency done by Fionn, the man who practised all valour: by him was the crib prepared.
- 19 O Caoilte, although I am weak, do not let it pass if I speak a lie: any person as good as Fionn sawest thou ever in thy time?
- 20 « As regards his soul and his body (though tonight my appearance is gloomy) no man living in his age had nobility equal to that of Fionn. »

XLII

- 1 A Lía Thulcha Tuaithe shuas
 gus ttigidís curaidh go geruas
 dainim da gach ergna uaiph
 narsat *berla* go mbithbhúaidh
- 2 A n-us deach Gaidhealg is glór
 & ciall *bhuilidh* blathmhór
 ag cur cúart fom chlí do chin
 gurab súaire ag seanchaid[h]ibh
- 3 Na sgéla ro shirseam ort
 innis damsa rádh gan *locht*
 gacha nona lor do bhrath
 sgéla mora Mhic Lughach
- [59 a] 4 Os duinne féin tuc Dia dil
 ré a n-innisin ré a n-áirimh
 cía día mbeinn día séna ar seilg
 sgéla meic Dáire drechdeirg
- 5 Dáire *dearg* mac Conaill chain
 mheic Oilealla mhic Eóghain
 issé sin athair airmhid
 ag Mac Lughach lánfháilidh
- 6 Lughaidh roime d'agalloimh Fhinn
 Dáire a gCluain Oirrthir aoibhinn
 tar *gach* ardbrough gusan moigh
 suaill nach rainic go hAlmhaigh

XLII

- 1 « O stone above on Tulach Thuaithe, to which hardy heroes used to come, every science has suffered injury through you, because speech of lasting virtue is not in your power. »
- 2 All who are (?) best in language and utterance and in fine smooth-great (?) sense have come (?) with questions (?) around my body so that it may be pleasant for historians.
- 3 « The tidings which we have asked of thee tell to me (a faultless saying) : every evening (it is sufficient betrayal [?]) tell the great tidings of Mac Lughach. »
- 4 Since it is to us dear God gave them that they might be told and recounted, why should I deny tidings of the son of red-faced Dáire to [one(?)] hunting [for them(?)]?
- 5 Dáire the Red, son of goodly Conall, son of Oilill, son of Eóghan, him they reckon as father to full-joyous Mac Lughach.
- 6 Dáire from pleasant Cluain Oirrthir went to converse with Fionn : going over every high country to the plain he had almost reached Almhain.

- 7 An tan tainic Dáire donn
 bealach Gabhráin na ngarbhghlonn
 ro fadhsat uime ar in ngurt
 trí meic Rossa go rúadhfhult
- 8 Teagaid ag fiefracidhe sgél
 do Dháire úasal airmghér
 ro ráidh ba hé Fionn fearrdha
 a triath is a thighearna
- 9 Ní hí so do conair chóir
 ráidhid meic Rossa romhóir
 issé in Fionnsin líth go ngoil
 ro bhássaigh ar seanathair
- 10 Canaidh créd is maith ann
 ar Dáire mór na ccaethbharr
acht ar marbadh féin fír dhe
 madh hí críoch bhar ceomairle
- 11 Ní iarmaid comairle ar neach
 a óga tigidh d'ainleath
 is fíor in fath gan aga
 's bar n-airm diomór difhreagra
- 12 Trí nonbhair ro bháttar sin
 trí meic Rosa go roghail
 & nonbhar do Dháire
 ba hé líon a geomhairmhe
- 13 Tuitid trí meic Rosa réidh
 d'armaibh Dháire *deirg budhdhéin*
 gidheadh do marbadh uile
 muinntear Dháire dhúalbhuidhe

- 7 When brown Dáire came by Bealach Gabhráin of the rough deeds, the three sons of Ros of the red hair closed about him on the field.
- 8 They come to question noble sharp-weaponed Dáire. He said manly Fionn was his chief and lord.
- 9 « This is not thy proper path, » say the sons of mighty Ros : « it is that Fionn (a festival of valour) who slew our grandfather. »
- 10 « Say what you consider right in that case, » said great Dáire of the helmets : « unless, in truth, the end of your counsel be our death. »
- 11 « We ask counsel of none : O warriors, come together : the cause is true without... and your weapons... »
- 12 The three sons of valorous Ros were thrice nine strong, and Dáire had nine : their full number was so.
- 13 The three sons of smooth Ros fall by Red Dáire's own weapons ; but yellow-haired Dáire's people were all killed.

- 14 Innisidh a *sg̃la* iar sin
do *m̃ac* Cumhail a hAlmhain
ba maith lé Fionn flaith na fFian
gach a ndearna in righniadh
- 15 Fuirigh sunn a nAlmhain fhúair
ag so meisi ag dol *budhthúaidh*
agad leigheas go líon gceird
a chur fhosaigh fháobairdheirg
- 16 An tan tainic leigheas lán
& ro bháí go hógshlan
glúaisis i ndeaghaidh in tslúaigh
arna leigheas go lánbhúaidh
- 17 La día raibhe 'na áonar
Dáire dearg nar dreacháoradh
[59b] a ttosach oidhche fúaire
ag Sith Buidhbh go móruaille
- 18 Suidhis in féindidh iar sin
tuirrseach d'aithle a aistir
go ttuc día úidh in t-amus
a anshódh cona ocobhrus
- 19 Ad-chí & ní a gcodhladh
brugh alainn día oslagadh
slógh gan tuirrsi & muirn mór
soillsi & cuirm go gcomól
- 20 Teid sa mbrugh in feindidh fial
fiadhaightear é soir is siar
suidhis Dáire 'na deaghaidh
tuc a airm ar áighleandoibh

17d móruaille. In the MS *mór* and *uaille* are separated.

- 14 He then tells his tidings to the son of Cumh-
all from Almhain. Fionn, prince of the
Fiana, was pleased with all that the royal
warrior had done.
- 15 « Wait here in cold Almhain, for I am
going north, being cured by numerous
arts, O staid hero of the red blades. »
- 16 When a full cure had come about, and he
was whole and sound, he went after the
host having been cured successfully.
- 17 One day Red Dáire, who was never scathing-
ly (?) satirized, was alone, in the beginning
of a cold night, by the Fairy Hill of Bodhbh
of great pride.
- 18 The warrior sat down weary after his
journey, and then the soldier realized
how miserable and hungry he was.
- 19 He sees, and 'twas not in sleep, a lovely
mansion disclosed, with a griefless host and
great merriment, light and ale and convivial
drinking.
- 20 The generous warrior goes into the mansion :
he is received with honour on all sides :
Dáire sat down thereupon and placed his
weapons on racks.

- 21 Fritheóiltear é sa tigh thall
go maith ag Túadh De Dhanann
ro éirigh go dían iar sin
téid eidir an ingheanraidh
- 22 Boi dalta ag rígh in tsíodha
díerb ainm Eochaidh ailtmhilla
bean tsubach nar cáineadh ceill
Lughach laimgeal a hainmséin
- 23 An tan ad-connaire Dáire
an mnaoí gceinnfhinn go n-aille
ro tidhlaic dhi searc ní sáobh
maith le meanmain in macaoim
- 24 Faoídhid sa dun ar áon
Dáire 's an ainnear fholtcaomh
gur foillsigh do Dháire iar sin
gurbh am lamhnaidh don ingin
- 25 Madh torrach tra thu a bhean
ro ráidh ría Dáire dreichgheal
tug leat go Fionn fath gan gheis
madh mac bheire gan cisleis
- 26 Budh maith mac berthor ann
ro ráidh Eochaidh go hinmhall
foigheolaidh mor maine amach
budh é a ainm Gáine Gaisgeadhach
- 27 An úair tainic a hinbaidh
is ro d'healaigh re a troimiodhnoibh
rug sí mac ba caoime bladh
díar comainm Gáine glégheal

- 21 He is well attended to in that house by the Tuath Dé Danann ; afterwards he arose eagerly and goes among the maidens.
- 22 The king of the fairy hill, whose name was Eochaidh of the Smooth Joints, had a foster child, a pleasant woman whose good sense was never impeached : Lughach of the White Hands was her name.
- 23 When Dáire saw the fairheaded beautiful woman he bestowed love upon her (it is not false) ; his soul was pleased with the maiden.
- 24 They sleep together in the fort, Dáire and the softhaired maiden. Later she (?) revealed to Dáire that the time had come for the maiden to give birth.
- 25 « If thou come to be with child, O woman, » bright-faced Dáire said, « and if it be a son thou bearest, bring him with thee to Fionn without fail (it is a cause with no prohibition). »
- 26 « Good is the son who will be borne, » Eochaidh said slowly : « he shall harry out much wealth : his name shall be Gaoine the Champion. »
- 27 When her time had come, and her heavy pangs had left her, she bore a son of fairest fame whose name was bright Gaoine.

28 Tainic fo tri tar a bél
 is amlaidh ro-chúala in sgél
 istig ag triall a bhíadhtha
 in eas alainn aimriadhta

29 Gabhais in eas 'na laim laích
 mór an obair meic bhig bhaith
 an eass ina laim ro lean
 no *gur* eirigh an inghean

30 Ro hinniseadh in gníom ghlan
 tainic cách día coimhfegadh
 an eas i laim in leinimh
 nír fedadh a n-imdeaghail

[60a] 31 Gidh bé do innisfeadh thall
 eidir sloghaibh na sáorchlann
 iss é sin gan táidhe amach
 ceidgnimh laimhe mic *Lughach*

32 Ro bhoí *bliadhain* sa dún dhe
 aga mháthair *budhdhéine*
 is tainic a ccionn *bliadhna*
 go Fionn *fossaidh* firníamhdha

33 Do luidh leis a mhathair mhín
 día innisin don airdrigh
 is do rad dhó a *ccogar* chain
 gurb e Dáire a dheaghathair

34 Mar tangattar Fiana Fáil
 go teagh Fhinn uile d'énlaimh
 ro shuidhseat an slógh ier sin
 mar do bhíadh ól a nAlmain

- 28 Thrice there came across his mouth — so have I heard the tale — seeking to be fed within, a beautiful untamed weasel.
- 29 He seized the weasel in his hero hand (it was great work for a little tender boy): the weasel remained in his hand till the girl arose.
- 30 The clear deed was told: every one came to view it — the weasel in the child's hand: they could not be separated.
- 31 It matters not who should tell it, there amid the freeborn hosts: that, without concealment . . ., is the first deed of Mac Lughach's hand.
- 32 He was for a year then in the fort with his own mother, and when a year was ended he came to stedfast truly bright Fionn.
- 33 His gentle mother went with him to tell everything to the high king, and she confided to him as a fair secret that his good father was Dáire.
- 34 When the Fiana of Ireland came all together to the house of Fionn, the host sat down as though there was to be drinking in Almhain.

- 35 Íar suidhe don Fhéin uile
 a tTigh mhóir na hAlmhuine
 tugadh go Fionn ba dearg dreach
 Lughach cona mac muirneach
- 36 Gabhais in leanam ar laim
 Fionn nár adhair d'iomarbháidh
 7 do toirbhir dhó poig
 don mac alainn gan urchóid
- 37 A mheic aithin h'athair fein
 adubairt Finn flaith go gceill
 ameasg cáich gidh feidm doiligh
 & eirg dhá innsaigidh
- 38 Ger lionmar an Fian uile
 eidir righ agus ruire
 suidhis a n-ucht Dháire dhil
 an mac ba haille a nAlmain
- 39 Gabhais éd bean Dháire dhil
 iar ffaixin in mheic mhéirghil
 d'ole as a haithle nír fhan
 on mac ar n-aithne a athor
- 40 Is hí bean do bhoí ag Dáire
 Afbhinn óg go n-iolgháire
 bean gan tacha each na óir
 ingean data meic Dimhóir
- 41 Na déna éd a Oibhinn fhíal
 adubairt Fionn flaith na fFian
 raghoidh dhuit is beart go mblaidh
 sloindeadh in mheic ó a mathair

38a In the MS *uile* precedes *an Fian* with sign to transpose.

38d This line preceded by ' nō ' has been written as a correction over a deleted copy of line 39 b. The deleted copy reads *ier* for the *iar* of 39 b.

41a *aóibhinn* [sic] is written as one word in the MS. The *ó* has been altered from an original *t*.

- 35 When all the Fian were seated in the great house of Almhain, Lughach and her darling son were brought to Fionn of the red countenance.
- 36 Fionn, who was no lover of contention, took the child by the hand, and bestowed a kiss on him, on the beautiful innocent boy.
- 37 « Boy, recognize thy father, » said Fionn the wise prince : « recognize him in the midst of all, though it be hard to do, and go to him. »
- 38 Although the gathered Fian, including king and chieftain, were many, the boy, the loveliest in Almhain, took his seat in dear Dáire's bosom.
- 39 Jealousy seized dear Dáire's wife when she had seen the white-fingered boy : after the recognition of his father by the boy she never ceased to bear him ill-will.
- 40 Dáire's wife was young Aoibhinn of much laughter, a woman who had no lack of steeds or gold, the lovely daughter of Díomhór's son.
- 41 « Do not be jealous, generous Aoibhinn, » said Fionn, prince of the Fiana : « it will be granted to thee (it is a famous act) that the son be named from his mother. »

- 42 Beir leat ar Fionn mac Lughach
in naoidhe suilbhir subhach
a inghean dhata mar dhoigh
budh hé in dalta go ttrenghoil
- 43 Ann sin rug lé mac Lughach
an inghean seghainn subhach
go teagh a hathor uallaigh
go Clúain Cheasáin chatlbhuadaigh
- 44 Go ceann seacht mblíadhan iar sin
ro bhoi in mac aga mháthair
[60 b] dia oileamhain anba in gníomh
samalta d'adhbar airdriogh
- 45 Tig sa fFéin ó sin amach
ba maith a lúth 's a lamhach
mar tainic gníomha goile
d'úa na ríoghna róghloine
- 46 Ceidbhean do rad searc go sochla
Túadha ingean ard Áongusa
isí do rad thúaidh ga tigh
a ttulaigh úaine fosaigh
- 47 Mac Lughach ar áon is Fionn
ro saith in geloich os a cionn
os feart Túaidhe attaoissi ann sin
a líog úaine áith fhosaidh
- 48 Is hé ro sáith in lía lom
giolla uallach úr ettrom
ge do mharbh áibhlibh níadh
do saith le a laimh in láochlíag

42c In the MS *ghoil go* has been crossed out before *dhoigh*,

46a do rad sic MS.

- 42 « Take with thee, » said Fionn, « Mac Lughach, the cheerful genial child : O lovely flame-like girl, he will be a fosterling of great valour. »
- 43 Then the comely pleasant girl took Mac Lughach with her to her proud father's house, to Cluain Cheasáin Chathbhuaadhaigh [the Meadow of battle-victorious Ceasán].
- 44 For seven years after that the boy was with his mother being reared (mighty the deed) like a prince eligible for high-kingship.
- 45 From that on he was a member of the Fian : when the time came for the bright queen's offspring to do soldierly deeds, his agility and his casting were good.
- 46 The first woman to whom he gave honourable love was Tuadh, the tall daughter of Aonghus : it is she whom he laid, by his house in the north, in a firm green mound.
- 47 Mac Lughach and Fionn together planted the stone over her : above the grave of Tuadh thou art, O sharp firm green stone.
- 48 He who' planted the bare stone was a proud generous agile lad : . . . (a hero's might) he planted with his hand this warrior stone.

- 49 A cloch ata a tTeamhair Breagh
 ro sáith Fionn tre maith meanman
 fut atá Aillen amhra
 an siodhaighe sáorcalma
- 50 A cloch Feadha Gaibhle glain
 ro sháith Finn nar ob iorghail
 ata Díanartach mar dhoigh
 fut is Dearg mac Díanartaigh
- 51 Is fear roghain ba garbh gráin
 Domnall mac Finn mic Cuáin
 fut ata & is dearbh dhe
 Conn leidmheach mac Lathairne
- 52 A cloch Chairn Fhearadhaigh uill
 ro sháith mac crodha Cumhaill
 is fútsa ro cuireadh dhe
 Daíghre ceóilbhinn cruitire
- 53 A cloch ata ar Moigh Raíghne
 ro saith Finn flaith go saidhbre
 ata Goll fut mar deirtear
 & Raíghne roiscleathan
- 54 A cloch ata a n-Almhain uill
 ro saith go moch mac Cumhaill
 Daolgus mac Cairill chais chain
 tú os loighe in laoich láidir
- 55 A cloch Mhoighe Dithláin dhéin
 ro sáith Fionn in treasa threin
 fut ata Dolbh Sgoinne in sgáil
 & Fionnláoch óg adhnáir

49 *c atá* is followed by an erasure of two letters. *Aillen*: the *e* represents a tall *e* in MS. 51 *a* A faint indistinguishable (erased?) letter is to be seen in the MS between *fear* and *roghain*.

- 49 O stone in Tara of Bregia, planted by Fionn through excellence of spirit, beneath thee lies wondrous Aillén, the noble brave fairy.
- 50 O stone of pure Fíodh Gaibhle, planted by Fionn who refused not combat, Dianartach like a flame lies beneath thee and Dearg, son of Dianartach.
- 51 A man of great woundings (?), rough and dreadful, Domhnall, son of Fionn, son of Cuán, lies beneath thee too; also (it is certain) eager Conn, son of Lathairn.
- 52 O stone of Carn Fearadhaigh Uill [the Cairn of mighty Fearadhach] planted by the brave son of Cumhall, it is beneath thee was laid melodious Daighre, the harper.
- 53 O stone upon Magh Raighne, planted by Fionn, the wealthy prince, Goll is beneath thee, as is told, and Raighne of the great eyes.
- 54 O stone in mighty Almhain, planted early by the son of Cumhall, thou art over the grave of the strong hero, Daolghus, son of good Cairioll the curly.
- 55 O stone of Magh Diothláin Déin [the Plain of eager Diothlán], planted by Fionn who battled stoutly, beneath thee lies Dolbh Sgoinne, the hero, and young modest Fionn-laoch.

- 56 A clochúd Áonaigh Pataoín
is fúd ataid na deaghmacaoímh
Patan *mac* rígh mhara hIocht
ionmhain láoch ata fon ffiort
- 57 A cloch shleibhe Colláin crúaidh
gus a gceimnighdis ar slúaigh
as red tháobh ad-bath in fear
in láoch Collán coisreamhar
- [61a] 58 A cloch ata a nGréin mar Ghloin
do saith go moch Maoil Eanaigh
is leis ro cuireadh gan cheilg
uas cionn mic Dhaire drechdheirg
- 59 A cloch Cronnmhóna an catha
ro saith Fionn *fear* in ratha
fúd ataid in tríar ba trom neimh
Conn Codhnach is Cuingidh
- 60 A cloch atá a nDún os Loch
ro ráidh Fionn narbhó hognlach
is fúd ata Bodhmann binn
is Fiacoil Aoí *mac* Conchind
ocht meic Bodhmainne go mbúaidh
in cuire calma comherúaidh
- 61 A cloch ata a nDruim Sgartha
do saith Fionn *fear* in ratha
fúd ata Druim Sionna slán
giolla do thuit le Conán
- 62 A clochud Teamra Luachra
ro sháith Finn feindidh fúachdha
fúd do cuireadh ní fios foill
Blathnoid bheag is Cnú Dearóil

57*e* red. The *e* represents a tall *e* in MS.

59*d* *Codhnach*. MS has *Condhnach* with the first *n* deleted.

60 *b* ráidh, sic MS.

- 56 Thou stone of Aonach Pataoin, beneath thee lie goodly youths — Patan, son of the king of Muir nIocht : dear is the hero who lies beneath the grave.
- 57 O stone of Sliabh Colláin Chruaidh [the Mountain of hardy Collán], whither our hosts used to march, it is beside thee died the hero, Collán the thick-footed.
- 58 O stone in gleaming Grian planted early by Maoil Eanaigh : by him was the stone planted without deceit above the son of red-faced Dáire.
- 59 O stone of Crounmhóin of the battle, planted by Fionn the fortunate, beneath thee are those very fierce three, Conn, Codhnach and Cuingidh.
- 60 O stone in Dún ós Loch planted by Fionn who was no youth, beneath thee lies musical Bodhmann and Fiacoil Aoi, son of Concheann, also the seven sons of conquering Bodhmann, that valiant hardy band.
- 61 O stone on Druim Sgartha, planted by fortunate Fionn, beneath thee lies Druim Sionna the sound, a lad who fell by Conán.
- 62 Thou stone of Teamhair Luachra planted by Fionn, the angry warrior, beneath thee was laid (no small knowledge) little Bláthnaid and Cnú Dhearóil.

- 63 A cloch Ollarbha gan fheall
 a ttorchair airdrigh Eirionn
 fud ata Leagán luaimneach
 & Ronán róuaibhreach
- 64 A cloch Seisginn Úairbheoil fhúair
 ro saith Finn ba gnáth go mbúaidh
 fud ata in láoch ba dearg ga
 Sgiath Breag mac Loga Lágha
- 65 Dubhchosach Dubhthnuthach donn
 dhā mac Morna na mórghlonn
 atáid fud sunna re seal
 is Iubhar mac rígh Laigean
- 66 A cloch ata a nDruim Righe
 do shaith Fionn flaith ar ffine
 is fud ata Cairioll cóir
 & Colla mór ua Conbhroin
- 67 A clochud Cairn Fhearadhaigh fhúair
 ro saith Fionn códnach ar slúaign
 fúd ata curaidh na ngiall
 Lughaidh mac Con mheic Mhaicníadh
- 68 A cloch mor ata sa Ráith
 do saith Fionn feindidh foltbhláith
 fúd atáid arna ffolach
 Clídhna is Ciabhán casmhongach
- 69 A cloch ata ar Tuinn Clíodhna
 ro saith Finn na n-echt n-imdha
 rí Easpainne na n-arm ngér
 fúd ata Rinnal roithrén

- 63 O stone of Ollarbha without deceit, where
fell Éire's high king, beneath thee lies
rushing Leagán and haughty Ronán.
- 64 O stone of cold Seisgeann Uairbheóil
planted by Fionn who was ever victorious,
beneath thee lies the hero of the red spear,
Sgiath Breag, son of Lugh Lágha.
- 65 Dubhchosach and brownhaired Dubhthuuth-
ach, the two sons of Morna of the great
exploits, they have been here beneath
thee for some time, and Iubhar, son of
Leinster's king.
- 66 O stone on Druim Righe planted by Fionn,
prince of our race, beneath thee are right-
eous Cairioll and great Colla, grandson of
Conbhrón.
- 67 Thou stone of cold Carn Fearadhaigh planted
by Fionn, chieftain of our host, beneath
thee lies the hostage-holding champion,
Lughaidh, son of Cú, son of Maicnia [*recte*
Lughaidh (called Mac Con) son of Maicnia].
- 68 O great stone in the Ráith planted by
Fionn, the smooth-haired warrior, Clíodhna
and curly-headed Ciabhán lie hidden be-
neath thee.
- 69 O stone on Tonn Clíodhna planted by Fionn
of the many deeds, the king of Spain of
the sharp weapons, mighty Rionnal, lies
beneath thee.

70 A chloch mhór ata a gCuan Dor
 ro sháith Finn go *neart* ffaobar
 Tor mhac Diancrotha go ngoil
 rí Easpainne fot cochair

[61b] 71 A chloch Glaisi Cró in Chomair
 ro sháith Fionn Ierbh ait ollaimh
 fúd ata Sgorán na sgiath
 mac rígh Breatan na mboirbtriath

72 A cloch ata a gCionn Mhara
 ró shaith Fionn in fíorchara
 fúd ata Cas cuilfhionn cáidh
 is Gotha Gaoithe mac Rónáin

73 A cloch Bhealaigh Chonghlais gairbh
 ro saith Finn ar nach ffrith fail
 fúd ata Art og an áigh
 nar ob cath nar char bannáil

74 A cloch Finntragha an áir truim
 ro sháith mac calma Cumail
 mac rígh Uladh Goll go ngoil
 fúd ata is Cáol mac Crimthain

75 A cloch ata ar móin Mhacha
 do sait Fionn fear in ratha
 ata fot ardbrugh ní chél
 rígh Alban Deidgheal Duirbhel

76 A cloch mhór ata ar Moigh Linn
 ro sháith mac Cumail airmgrinn
 fúd ata in triath nar lag rian
 ceann na slogh Coinnceann coimfhial

73b saith : MS has *raith* with *r* deleted and sign to insert *s*,

- 70 O great stone in Cuan Dor planted by strongly-armed Fionn, Tor, king of Spain, son of brave Dianchruth, lies beneath thy brink.
- 71 O stone of Glaise Cró an Chomair planted by Fionn who loved learned men, beneath thee lies shielded Sgorán, son of the king of Britain of the turbulent lords.
- 72 O stone who art in Ceann Mara, planted by Fionn, the true friend, beneath thee lies fairhaired pure Cas and Goth Gaoithe, son of Ronán.
- 73 O stone of rough Bealach Conghlais planted by Fionn who was never found unprepared, beneath thee lies young valourous Art, who refused no fight and loved not women's company.
- 74 O stone of Fionntráigh of the heavy slaughter planted by the valiant son of Cumhall, the king of Ulster's son, Goll the brave, lies beneath thee, and Caol son of Criomhthan.
- 75 O stone upon the bog of Macha planted by Fionn the fortunate, beneath thy tall mass [?] (I shall not conceal it) lies the king of Alba, Déidgheal Duirbhél.
- 76 O great stone upon Magh Linn planted by the son of Cumhall of the lovely weapons, beneath thee lies the chieftain who was not weak in power, generous Coincheann, leader of the hosts.

- 77 A cloch ata a tTraigh Lí lóir
 ro sháith Finn tigearna ar slóigh
 uch mo cuma aibhlibh níadh
 fúd ata Fearghus finnlíath
- 78 A cloch mór ata ar Sliabh Mis
 ro sháith Finn flaith gan cislis
 ata Dáire ba dearg dreach
 fúd 'na luighe is Flann fuileach
- 79 A chloch ata ag Carn Sealbaigh
 ro shaith mac Cumhaill armglain
 fúd ata in láoch ba teann treóir
 Sealbach in Berla ó Bhreaghbhoinn
- 80 A cloch mhór ata ag in Eas
 do shaith mac Cumhaill airmdheas
 fúd ata láoch gan dóghra
 Geibhtine dheagmac Morna
- 81 A cloch ata 'gCionn Tíre
 ro sháith Fionn flaith ar ndhíne
 Finn mac Cuáin 'na luighe
 fúd ata is mac Geibhtine
- 82 A cloch Eachrusa in fheóir truim
 ro shaith mac calma Cumail
 fúd ata láoch ba garbh gráin
 Dubhán mac Cais meic Cannáin
- 83 A cloch ata sa Bhlárna
 fúd atáid in dis ághdha
 's an da Art don táobh oile
 nírbh e in fianláoch fingoile

78a MS has *sia* crossed out before *Sliabh*.

79b MS has *m* deleted, followed by a crossed out *calma*, before *Cumhaill*.

79d *-bhoinn*. The dotted *b* in the MS seems to be an *m* turned into a *b*.

81c MS has *m* deleted between the *u* and the *á* of *Cuáin*.

82a MS has a deleted *eo*, partly erased, before *Eachrusa*.

- 77 O stone in Tráigh Lí Loir [the strand of great Lí] planted by Fionn, lord of our host : woe and alas ! (champions' greatnesses) beneath thee lies fair-gray Fearghus.
- 78 O great stone upon Sliabh Mis planted by Fionn, the watchful prince, Dáire of the red countenance lies beneath thee, and Flann the fierce.
- 79 O stone at Carn Sealbhaigh planted by the son of bright-armed Cumhall, beneath thee is the hero strong in might, Sealbhach the Eloquent (?), from Breaghmhóin.
- 80 O great stone beside the Eas planted by the son of Cumhall of the fair weapons, beneath thee is a griefless hero, Geibhthine the good son of Morna.
- 81 O stone in Ceann Tíre, planted by Fionn prince of our race, Fionn son of Cuán lies beneath thee, and Geibhthine's son.
- 82 O stone of Eachros of the rich grass, planted by the brave son of Cumhall, beneath thee is a rough and dreadful hero, Dubhán son of Cas, son of Cannán.
- 83 O stone who art in Blarney, beneath thee are two daring men, and on the other side the two Arts : it was no murderous company.

- 84 A cloch Tulcha Cheapáin chain
ro thogaibh Goll in ghaisgidh
[62 a] fút do fagbhadh ger chéim crúaidh
Ceapán mac Morna mhongrúaidh
- 85 A cloch Dhúnaidh na n-Ochtar
fud atáid trí deagochtair
ocht mic Copthaigh ocht mic Cuinn
ocht meic Ursgaith Átha Truim
- 86 A cloch ata a gCuillinn Chliach
ros-togaibh Feargus finnlíath
gidh bé rod-cuirfeadh tar ais
do gepadh seóid is ionmhuis
- 87 A chloch Bheinne Muilt nár mhaoth
o do saith Dáire in deaghláoch
ataoi gan deacair mar dhoigh
os cionn leaptha Mhaoil Eanaigh
- 88 A chloch Gaphra ba garbh gráin
ro sháith Caoilti mac Ronáin
fo attaid in dís ba garbh gal
mac Lughach & Osgar
- 89 A cloch Thulcha in comlainn chrúaidh
umar thochtadar na slúaigh
fúd atá deagláoch go ngoil
Osgar mac Garaidh greadhnaigh
- 90 A clochso Gaphra thúaidh
rus-togaibh Finn faobarchrúaidh
Cairbre Liffeachair nár lag
fúd atá cona dheagmhac

- 84 O stone of Tulach Cheapáin Chain [Good Ceapán's Hill] raised by gallant Goll, beneath thee was left (although it was a hard step) Ceapán son of red-haired Morna.
- 85 O stone of Dúnadh na nOchtar, beneath thee are three good bands of eight: the eight sons of Cobhthach, the eight sons of Conn, the eight sons of Ursgath of Áth Truim.
- 86 O stone in Cuilleann Cliach whom fair-gray Fearghus raised, he who overturned thee would get jewels and riches.
- 87 O unsoft stone of Beann Muilt, since Dáire, the good warrior, planted thee, thou standest untroubled like a flame above Maol Eanaigh's bed
- 88 O stone of Gabhair of fierce horror, planted by Caoilte, son of Ronán, beneath whom lie two men of fierce courage, Mac Lughach and Osgar—
- 89 O stone of Tulach an Chomhlainn Chruaidh [the Hill of the hard Battle] around whom the hosts grew silent, beneath thee is a good hero of courage, Osgar, son of gladsome Garadh.
- 90 O stone here on Gabhair in the north whom Fionn of the hard blades raised, Cairbre Liffeachair, who was no weakling, lies beneath thee, along with his good son,

- 91 A clochso theas sa chnoc chorr
 rus-togaibh Oisín armlonn
 dhá mac rígh Lochlann tar lear
 fud ataid in dā thréinfear
- 92 A clochso oile theas tshíar
 in mhaicne ba mór soimhiadh
 sé mic Chaoilti ba garbh goil
 fud is deaghm^{ac} Osgair
- 93 A cloch Átha Barráin bhúain
 umar gháireador ar slúaigh
 urchor tug Osgar ard
 dar thuit Barrán briatargharg
- 94 A cloch ata a cCarn Craoibhe
 ro sháith Fionn flaith *Formaóile*
 is fúd ro cuireadh Flann *rúadh* ,
 in tuir calma chloidimrúadh
- 95 A cloch ata a gCrois Áodha
 ro saith Finn ba fear ácbhdha
 is fúd do cuireadh gan oil
 an deaghláoch Áodh mac Garaidh
- 96 A clochud Ghlaisi Builge
 ro sháith Finn mór mac Múirne
 is fúdsa ro cuireadh dhe
 Daire deidgheal is Daighre
- 97 A cloch lánmhor ó Luighdheac
 is lem croidhe féin is cuimhneach
 as fud ro cuiread 's ní a ngioll
 Dubhán dían & Moingfhionn

- 91 O stone here in the south on the steep hill,
raised by Oisín of the angry weapons, the two
sons of the king of Lochlainn beyond the sea
—beneath thee are those two men of might.
- 92 Thou other stone here in the south-west,
a family of great glory lies beneath thee,
the six sons of Caoilte of fierce courage, and
the good son of Osgar.
- 93 O stone of Áth Barráin Bhuain [the Ford
of long-lived Barrán], around whom our
hosts cried out, it was by a cast of tall
Osgar's that rough-speeched Barrán fell.
- 94 O stone in Carn Craoibhe planted by Fionn,
prince of Formaoil, beneath thee Flann
Ruadh, the bold strong-sworded chieftain¹,
has been laid.
- 95 O stone in Cros Aodha planted by comely
Fionn, beneath thee has been laid without
blame the good hero, Aodh son of Gar-
aidh.
- 96 Thou stone of Glaise Builge planted by
great Fionn, son of Muirne, beneath thee
Dáire of the white teeth and Daighre have
been laid.
- 97 O full great stone of Uí Luighdheach, my
heart remembers it, beneath thee were laid
irrevocably (?) eager Dubhán and Moing-
fhionn.

(1) Literally 'pillar' (Bergin).

- [62 b] 98 A cloch Átha Glinne caoin cain
 ro saith Finn in flaithfheindidh
 Logharn ua Baoisgne go mbúaidh
 fud ata in feindidh fíorerúaidh
 'fear ba maith luth ar láthair
 is Dáolgus a dearbhrathair
- 99 A cloch Dhunaid Lodhairn lóir
 is fúd ata in cuire cóir
 coigear mac Diarmada déin
 mar áon is Echtach airmgheir
- 100 A cloch ata a n-Eachthghe aird
 fud atá *ger* mór in mhaírg
 Sealbach úa Duibhne ba deas
 óigfear ris nár chiall coimmeas
 iar geur *deargáir* Féine Finn
 maidin a marbhtha a gCruimglinn
- 101 A cloch Áonaigh Cairn mhic Táil
 ro sháith mac Rosa rinnbhláith
 rod-fhagbadh go cliste dhe
 os cionn chiste Chróinfinne
- 102 A cloch ata ar Sliabh Aillbhe
 ro sháith Fionn flaith gan doilghe
 is fúd ro cuireadh ní mhíadh linn
 Aillbhe ard uallach airmgrinn
- 103 A cloch Croimghlinne ba glas
 ro thogaibh Fionn fíoramhus
 do-gebhtha agat go gcáil
 mor do sgélobh Bruacharáin
- 104 A chloch Chinn Mhorna is *dearg* dreach
 ro sháith Fionn ba línmar creach
 is fúdsa ro cuireadh dhe
 Dubhán mac Breasoil Bhoirne

- 98 O stone of fair Áth Glinne planted by Fionn, the princely warrior, Logharn, grandson of victorious Baoisgne, that hardiest warrior is beneath thee (a man whose activity on the field was good) ; Daolghus, his brother, lies beneath thee too.
- 99 O stone of Dúnadh Lodhainn Lóir [the Fortress of great Lodharn], beneath thee lies a righteous company, the five sons of eager Diarmaid, and Échtach of the sharp weapons with them.
- 100 O stone in high Eachtghe, beneath thee (though it was a great grief) lies Sealbhadh, grandson of lovely Duibhne, a youth with whom it were not wise to make comparison : having made a fierce slaughter of Fionn's Fian, on the morning of his death in Cruimghleann, [he was buried beneath thee].
- 101 O stone of Aonach Cairn mhic Táil planted by the son of Ross of the smooth points, thou wert left skilfully above Cróinfinne's coffin (?).
- 102 O stone upon Sliabh Ailbhe planted by Fionn, a prince without harshness, beneath thee was laid (we thought it no honour) tall proud Ailbhe of the lovely weapons.
- 103 O stone of green Croimghleann whom Fionn the truly fierce raised, with thee (full of fame) might be found many tales concerning Bruacharán.
- 104 O stone of Ceann Morna is dearg dreach¹, planted by Fionn of the numerous raids, beneath thee has been laid Dubhán son of Breasal of Boireann.

¹ 'The Head of Morna who is red of face'.

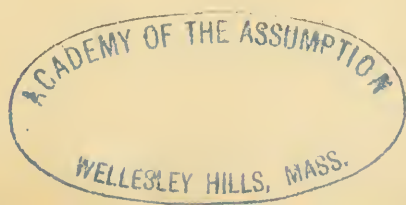
- 105 A cloch ata n-Eichtghe aird uill
 isí ro sháith mac Cumhaill
 ata Gluinfhinn mac Mórna
 fud is Dolor gan doghra
- 106 A chloch Mhoighe Line lán
 ro sháith Fionn féin dia láochlaimh
 is fúd do cuireadh gan oil
 Duibhgreann dána mac Doghair
- 107 A chloch Tolcha Fíadhmoir fúair
 ro thogaibh Fionn fáobharchrúaidh
 fo a ttáid in tríar ba garbh gal
 rí Alban 's a dhís brathar
- 108 A chloch ata a tTailtin teinn
 ro sháith mac Cumhaill airmgrinn
 Íodhlann og ro *budh* mór míadh
 fúd ata in feinnidh firfhíal
- 109 A chloch Atha Glonnaidh ghloin
 ros-togaibh Goll glunladair
 attaoi os da Dhuph dhata
 calma erodha curata
 Dubh mac Morna ro lúadh goil
 Dubh Róid mac Maoil Tnuthaigh
- [63a]110 A cloch ata a gCinn Chluidh chrúaidh
 ro saith Fionn deaghfhlaith ar slúaigh
 fud ata Duphthach mac Duibh
 láoch ba harrachta a n-iorghail
- 111 A cloch mor ata sa mBrugh
 ro sháith Áongus 'na áonor
 is fúdsa ro cuireadh dhe
 Díarmaid dealbhcamoh ua Duibhne

107c a ttáid. MS has *att iid.*

109e In the MS the a of *lúadh* has been added in below the line.

110a MS has *dor* deleted before *Chluidh*.

- 105 O stone in high huge Eichtghe (it is this stone that the son of Cumhall planted), Glúinfhinn son of Morna is beneath thee and cheerful Dolor.
- 106 O stone of Magh Line Láin [the Plain of full Line] planted by Fionn himself with his hero hand, beneath thee bold Duibhghreann, son of Doghar, was blamelessly laid.
- 107 O stone of Tulach Fhiadhmuir Fhuair [The Hill of cold Fiadhmuir (?)], raised by Fionn of the hard blades, beneath whom lie three men of fierce courage, the king of Alba and his two brothers —
- 108 O stone who art in stout Tailte planted by the son of Cumhall of the good weapons, beneath thee lies that truly generous warrior, young Iodhlann of great honour.
- 109 O stone of Áth Glonnaidh Ghloin [the Ford of pure Glonnadh] whom strong-kneed Goll raised, thou art above two lovely valorous mettlesome soldierly Dubhs, Dubh son of Morna, who spoke of (?) bravery and Dubh Róid son of Maol Tnuthaigh.
- 110 O stone who art in Ceann Cluidh Chruaidh [Hard-ditch Head] planted by Fionn, good prince of our host, beneath thee lies Dubhthach, son of Dubh, a hero powerful in battle.
- 111 O great stone in the Brugh planted single-handed by Aonghus, beneath thee was laid beauteous Diarmaid, grandson of Duibhne.



112 A cloch ata a nDruim Chríadh chain
 is fúd ro cuireadh Finn feindidh
 fear ba hiolardha céd sgiath
 tigearna láoch gcalma coimhfial

113 Go n-airrchisi Mac Muire
 Finn mac Cumail Almhaine
 go ruga leis códhnaibh níadh
 in fear ro saith gach ríla

114 Athair is Mac Rí talmhan
 Íosa Críod dar ccomadhradh
 rom-fagbad a ndíagh na fFian
 go críon arsaidh aradhliath

ALIA

112d MS has what looks like *a* crossed out after *tigear*; the *na* is written as a separate word; *coimhfial* has been written as a correction beneath a crossed out *cloidimhrúadh*.

- 112 O stone in fair Druim Criadh, beneath thee
was warrior Fionn laid, a man who had
many hundreds of shields, lord of brave
generous warriors.
- 113 May the Son of Mary have mercy on Fionn,
son of Cumhall of Almhain ; may He take
with Him (a champion's ...) the man
who planted each royal stone.
- 114 May the Father and the Son who is king of
earth, Jesus Christ, be equally worshipped :
I have been left after the Fiana withered,
old and gray-templed.

XLIII

- 1 Ag so in fód inar ghein Fionn
nochan eadh nach meabhair liom
Muirn mathair in meic mhóir
deighmheic *Cumail meic Treinmóir*

- 2 Oisín *mac* Finn fear go neimh
ro geineadh a gClúain *Iochtair*
ingean Dheirg a mhathair mhaith
ierna toirreadh ón righfhlaithe

- 3 Áine *inghean* in Deirg *budhdhéin*
mathair *Feargusa* fhírthrein
céile Eathach Gunat glain
aga mboi Banba *bliadhain*

- 4 Is hí *robudh* bean do Gholl
Sgannlach ingean do Conall
Dearp comalta Cuinn go ngoil
matair Chuinn oile is *Chodnaigh*

- 5 Lughach laimgeal ingean Fhinn
mathair Gaine in ghaisgidh grinn
Dáire *dearg mac* Finn na ffleadh
athair Gháire na *ecorrsléagh*

- 6 Báine mathair in da ríogh
ingean righ *Connaecht* na ngníomh
mathair *Fheidhlimidh* in óir
& *Cumail mhic* Trénmhóir

XLIII

- 1 Here is the spot where Fionn was born (I know this if nought else). Muirne was mother of this great son who was the good son of Cumhall, son of Trénmhór.
- 2 Oisín, son of Fionn, a fierce man, was born in Cluain Íochtair : his good mother was Dearg's daughter, made pregnant by the royal prince.
- 3 Áine, the Dearg's own daughter, was the mother of truly strong Fearghus : she was the spouse of bright Eochu Gunnat who held Banbha for a year.
- 4 She who was wife to Goll was Sgannlach, a daughter of Conall : Dearbh, brave Conn's foster-sister, was mother of another Conn and of Codhnach.
- 5 Whitehanded Lughach, Fionn's daughter, was mother of Gaoine of good valour : Red Dáire, son of feasting Fionn, was father of Gaoine (?) of the peaked spears.
- 6 Báine, mother of the two kings, was the deedful king of Connaught's daughter : she was the mother of Feidhlimidh of the Gold, and of Cumhall, son of Trénmhór.

7 Bean Luighdheach Laga don linn
 Dathchaoin *ingean* Taidg thaoibhsheing.
 Úain *ingean* Crimhthain ní cél
 mathair Bhainb Sionna na séd

8 Cruithgheal siúr Ghuill Fèine Fáil
 mathair Áodha *meic* Ronáin
 Aoiffe *ingean* Aodha Rinn an leirg
 bean *meic* Leith Lúacra laimhdheirg

[63 b] 9 Cana *inghean* Chiothruaidh ní chél
 í fo bean d'Fearghus Fínbhél
 Loch *inghean* Maicníadh gan gheis
 mathair Núadhat Finn éigis

10 Lathoirt *inghean* Dhá Neasa
 trí teóra *bliadhan* rus-beara
 mathair Osgair í *dana*
 ron-boí ag Oisín naoí *mblíadhna*

11 Muirionn ag Oisín go beacht
 seacht *mblíadhna* dhi re draoitheacht
 mathair a thrí *mac* oile
ingean Chúalann Cíochmhuine

12 Da *ingean* Cumhoill sa fféin
 Sídh & Súanach *budhdhén*
 Súanach mathair Fhíachra dhe
 is Sídh mathair Chaoilte

13 Ainnear *inghean* Bharráin na ffleadh
 bean Chaoilti *chruaidh* na gcorrshleagh
ingean brughadh ón Bhóin fféil
 mathair Teadhmail is Fhailleín

10a *Neasa*. The *ea* represents a tall *e* in the MS.

10b *beara*. The *ea* represents a tall *e* in the MS.

10c *dana*. MS has *dna* with a stroke over the *na*.

- 7 The wife of Lughaidh Lágha from the Pool was Dathchaoin, graceful Tadhg's daughter. Uain, Criomhthan's daughter (I shall not hide it), was the mother of Banbh Sionna of the jewels.
- 8 Cruithgheal, the sister of Goll of the Fiana of Ireland, was the mother of Aodh son of Ronán. Aoiffe, daughter of Aodh Rinn from the Slope, was the wife of redhanded Liath Luachra's son.
- 9 Cana, daughter of Ciothruadh (I shall not hide it), she it is who was wife to Fearghus Fínbhél. Loch daughter of Maicnia, without prohibition, was the mother of Nuadha Fionn Éigeas [Fair Nuadha the Poet].
- 10 Lathoirt, daughter of Dhá Neasa (?), thrice three years... She moreover (?) was the mother of Osgar. She lived with Oisín for nine years.
- 11 Muirionn verily was Oisín's wife: seven years she spent at magic: she was the mother of his three other sons, and was daughter of Cuala Cíochmhuine.
- 12 Cumhall had two daughters in the Fian, Sidhe and Suanach herself: Suanach was Fiachra's mother, and Sidhe mother of Caoilte.
- 13 Ainnear, feasting Barrán's daughter, was the wife of hardy Caoilte of the peaked spears: she was the daughter of a hospitaller from the generous Boyne, and was mother of Teadhmall and Faoillén.

- 14 Da *mac* Crochnaide caise
 seinge seimhe súlghlaisi
 ionmhoin dís búadhach on Brugh
 Diarmaid uallach is Osgar
- 15 Anmanna *mac* Diarmada duinn
 re hingin Cormaic uí Chuinn
 Donnchadh is Sealbach na slúagh
 Eochaidh ard & Irúath
- 16 Mathair tríair ba calma in chlann
 Connla Aodh & Iollann
 trí bliadhna ag Diarmaid dha dheóin
 Dubhinbhir ingean Fhúairbheóil
- 17 Luchar ingean Maicníadh mhúaidh
 rug dá *mac* d'Fionn i n-enuair
 Aodh beag 7 Áodh foda
 marbh d'aithle na moropra
- 18 Áine ag *mac* Cumhaill gan oil
 ní tug mnaoi 'na deaghaid
 Dáolghus ba hainmí da hathair
mac Lir Síthe Fionnachaidh
- 19 Ceatrar ag Trénmor sluaghach
 Criomall Cumall cathbhúadach
 Conall 7 Aodh Eangach
 ba ceathrar mear moirmeannach
- 20 Is ceist ar seanchadhaibh sunn
 in tríar *mac* ro bhoi ag Cumall
 Fionn 7 Fiothal fíor damh
 is Feindidh feta fíorghlan

- 14 Curly slender smooth gray-eyed Crochnaid's two sons (a dear conquering pair from the Brugh) were proud Diarmaid and Osgar.
- 15 The names of the sons of brown Diarmaid by the daughter of Cormac, grandson of Conn, are Donnchadh and Sealbhach of the hosts, Eochaidh the tall and Ioruath.
- 16 One who was mother of three ('t was a brave family), Connla, Aodh and Iollann, was of her own will for three years with Diarmaid : [her name was] Dubhinbhir, daughter of Fuairbheól.
- 17 Luchar, daughter of good Maicnia, bore two sons to Fionn together, Aodh the Little and Aodh the Tall : she was dead when the great labour was over.
- 18 Áine was the wife of the son of blameless Cumhall : he married no woman after her : Daolghus was her father's name, the son of Lir of Siodh Fionnachaidh.
- 19 Trénmhór of the hosts had four sons, Criomhall, battle-victorious Cumhall, Conall and Aodh Eangach : they were four swift magnanimous heroes.
- 20 It is a problem for historians here to name Cumhall's three sons : they were Fionn and Fiothal (I speak truth) and comely truly pure Féindidh.

21 *Ingean* rígh Breatan go mbúaidh
mathair in Fheindeadh armrúaidh
mathair a mheic Chaíl nar ffann
ingean rígh Innsi Fínnghall

22 Rug dhá *mac* do Cáol go géail
ingein Finn mbóir mic Cuáin
Dáolgus ba dían ag dáil arm
iss in láoch laidir Lodharn

[64a] 23 Bódhmann mathair Fithil fhéil
ceist ar seanchaidhibh íadséin
& Cumhall a athair
Fithil osna hardfhlathaibh

24 Clann da dheirbhseatar ma-le
Eochaidh Fíonn Fíachaidh Suidhe
Crimall is Áodh anosa
Conall athair Dhiéngasa

25 Cnucha inghean rígh Alban
mathair Fhíacra go n-ardbladh
Taisi taoibhgheal a siúir chóir
ba hí mathair mic Trénmóir

26 Ba hí mathair Cairill chain
Maoin *ingean* Smóil a Mumhain
Áine *ingean* Ealcemhair anoir
mathair Fhearrdhomhain áirmhigh

27 Teide *ingean* Chaíl Smirrga
mathair Guill na n-arm n-ímdha
da *mac* dhég um Gholl na nglac
rug in rioghan do Chormac

21c *Chail*, sic MS.

22b *Finn*, etc. In place of these words the scribe first wrote *rígh Innsi Fínnghall* (cf. 21 d). He afterwards wrote *Finn*, etc. with a mark showing that they were to replace the words first written.

- 21 The daughter of the victorious king of Britain was the mother of strong-weaponed Féindidh : the mother of his son Caol who was not weak was the king of Iuis Fionn-ghall's daughter.
- 22 The daughter of great Fionn, son of Cuán, bore two sons to famed Caol, Daolghus who dealt weapons vehemently and the strong hero, Lodharn.
- 23 Bodhmann was the mother of generous Fítheal (These men are a problem for historians), and Cumhall was his father, father of Fítheal exalted above high princes.
- 24 The children of two sisters together were Eochaidh the Fair, Fiachaidh Suighdhe, Criomhall and now (?) Aodh : Conall was the father of Dianghus.
- 25 Cnucha, daughter of the king of Alba, was mother of Fiachra of great renown : fair-sided Taise, his good sister, was the mother of Trénmhór's son.
- 26 Fair Cairioll's mother was Maoin, daughter of Smól of Munster. Áine, daughter of Ealcmar from the east, was the mother of armed Feardhomhan.
- 27 Téide, daughter of Caol Smiorrgha, was the mother of Goll of the many weapons : gripping Goll and twelve other sons did the queen bear to Cormac.

- 28 Mathair *seacht* mac ndeg oile
do chloinn mhóir mhoingbhuidhi
isí do rug do Dhaíghre ón leirg
Aillbhe *ingean* Labraídh Iaimhdeirg
- 29 Samhaoir *ingean* Finn breagdha
bean mheic Oilealla fhearrdha
rug Tinnle Cnodhbha is Connla
is Mogh Corb chatha Gabra
- 30 Creidhe *ingean* Coirbre ón linn
ba hí bean Chaoíl í Neamhnainn
Aoiffe *ingean* Trenmoir anoir
mathoir Chaoíl cona bhrathair
- 31 Bean Conaill mic Trenmoir *thuaidh*
Aillinn siúr Daígre *dreachrúaidh*
& isí rug re a rádh
dís *mac* Díangus is Ronán
- 32 Da *mac* ag Conall gan chrádh
Ronán is Díengus *dreachnár*
aon*mac* maith ag Áodh Eangach
Conbron cetach caithreandach
- 33 Mac Conbróin Díanghus na ndámh
mac dhóséin Cairioll comhlán
feindidh núa an bhúainghlóir ré a linn
ba húa d'úa Conbroin Cairill
- 34 Athoir Cairill Díangus Donn
le[i]s nár gabh cath nó comhlann
mac do Conall Díangus Fionn
'sé ba mó ágh a n-Éirinn

34b *le[i]s*: the *e* represents a tall *e* in MS.

34c The *f* of *fionn* in the MS looks like two (or three) blotted out letters changed to *f*.

- 28 The mother of seventeen other sons, all big and with yellow hair (it is she who bore them to Daighre from the Slope), was Ailbhe, daughter of red-handed Labhradh.
- 29 The wife of brave Oilill's son was Samhair, daughter of excellent Fionn: she bore Tinnle, Cnodhbha and Connla and Mogh Corb of the battle of Gabhair.
- 30 The wife of Caol, grandson of Neamhann, was Creidhe, daughter of Cairbre of the Pool: the mother of Caol and of his brother was Aoiffe, daughter of Trénmhór from the east.
- 31 Aillinn, daughter of red-faced Daighre was the wife of Conall, son of northern Trénmhór; and it is she who bore (that it might be told of) two sons, Dianghus and Ronán.
- 32 Untroubled Conall had two sons, Ronán and Dianghus of the modest countenance. Aodh Eangach had one good son, Conbhrón of the hundreds, bearer of battle-points.
- 33 Dianghus of the companies was the son of Conbhrón: Cairioll the complete, that warrior ever voiceful (?) in his time, was a son of his; & Cairill was grandson to Conbhrón's grandson.
- 34 Dianghus the Brown was Cairioll's father ... Dianghus the Fair was son to Conall: he was the bravest man in Ireland.

- 35 Ni raibh *mac* ag Diangus Fionn
 ó ro dalladh é lé Fionn
acht Diangus d'eg 'na leabaidh
 a gCionn Droma Finnteagair.
- 36 Nir codail Fionn oidhche rianh
 gur bhó lionmar a chlann 's a fhían
 [64 b] gan deóir fhola 'na cridhe
 tre dalladh a dheirbhfhine
- 37 Gan dol a geath le *mac* Cuinn
 dha bhron mora mhic Cumhaill
beith 'na ffarradh rob fhusa
 's gan dalladh Dhíanghusa
- 38 Nir urmais ar a leas
 nír mhían leis ól nó aoibhneas
 ro bhí seacht lá gan labra
 gerbh e ba fearr urlabhra
- 39 An tan do-chluineadh Fionn féin
 dalladh Diangusa dreichréidh
 a eineach a chiall 's a chruth
 do-bheireadh úaidh in t-áonguth
- 40 Bás Finn a mBroic ar ndul di
 do easgar um líg nDoire
 bás Crimail a Loch dhā Dhall
 taoth a ceat Cnuch Cumall
- 41 Gidh Fithil ba laige lamh
 don tríar brathar go morágh
 comhlann da chéd leis gan lén
 gur thuit re Feargus Fínbhéi

- 35 Dianghus the Fair had no son after he had been blinded by Fionn. Rather did Dianghus die in his bed at the Head of Druim Finnteagair.
- 36 Fionn never slept a night (although his children and his Fian were numerous) without a bloody tear in his heart for the blinding of his *deirbhfhine*.
- 37 These were the son of Cumhall's two great griefs : he wished that he had not joined battle with Conn's son, for to be with them would have been easier ; and he wished that he had not blinded Dianghus.
- 38 He could find no way of bettering his case : he desired neither drinking nor pleasure : he was seven days without speaking though he was preeminent in eloquence.
- 39 Whenever Fionn himself heard of the blinding of smoothfaced Dianghus, that single utterance would rob him of honour, sense and beauty.
- 40 Fionn met his death in Broic after she [*i. e.* Áine] had died : [Dáire's fall occurred by Leac Dáire] : Criomhall met his death in Loch Dhá Dhall : Cumhall fell in the battle of Cnucha.
- 41 Even Fithiol, who of the three very valorous brothers was weakest of hand, engaged two hundred without mishap till he fell by Fearghus Finbhél.

- 42 Is é súd in feart fo ffuil
Fionn mac Cumail is a athair
is Criomall cian ro-clos
& Dáire donnsholus
- 43 Trúagh mo sgaradh risin fféin
fearr dam ádhradh De budhdhéin
mar a rugad Fionn go ngné
adeirimsi ribh as é

AG

42 Yonder is the mound beneath which lies
Fionn, son of Cumhall, and his father and
Criomhall (far has it been heard) and Dáire
the brown and bright.

43 Alas for my parting with the Fian! I had
better turn to the worship of God. This,
I tell you, is the place where Fionn was
born.

XLIV

- 1 Cairdius Logha ré droing don Fhéin
is meabhair liomsa *budhdh*éin
gé do-chodar uile in slógh
ad-bhiursa gan iomarghó
- 2 Mathair Logha Eithne ard
do radadh iséin do Tadhg
uaithe ro chinsead *sliocht* saor
Tuirn mhor & Muirn mhuncáomh
- 3 Tugad do Conall ní chel
an ríoghan Uirne áithbhél
rug sí *mac* 's nír bhó donus
an flaith Daire dedsolus
- 4 Mac do Dháire *mac* Lughach
an giolla seghainn subhach
Lughach *ingean* Finn go mbríogh
mathair Gáine na nglainghniomh
- 5 Naisgis Fionn flaith na *geuradh*
Tuirn le deaghríath Uladh
ro bhoí ag in rígh go rath
go ttarla táobhtrom torrach
- [65a] 6 Bean do bhoi roimpe ag in rígh
ingean Buidhph ba mór a brigh
a *riocht* con ba mor in sgél
ro chuir sí Uirne aithbhél

XLIV

- 1 Ī remember how Lugh and a portion of the Fian were related. Although the host has all gone I tell it without falsehood.

- 2 Tall Eithne was Lugh's mother : she was given to Tadhg : from her sprang a noble progeny, great Tuirn¹ and smooth-necked Muirn.

- 3 To Conall was given (I shall not conceal it) the queen, Uirne Sharpmouth : she bore a son (and it was no misery) princely Dáire of the bright teeth.

- 4 The comely pleasant lad Mac Lughach was son to Dáire : Lughach, daughter of forceful Fionn, was the mother of Gaoine of the clear deeds.

- 5 Fionn, the prince of heroes, bound Tuirn¹ to the good lord of Ulster : she lived with that prosperous king and so became heavy and with child.

- 6 The king had a wife before her, the very powerful daughter of Bodhbh : she cast Uirne Sharpmouth into the shape of a hound (a great tale to tell).

¹ *sic, recte* Uirne.

- 7 Assaighthear in rioghan réidh
i ttigh Feargusa fhinnleith
go rug sí ba cáomh in clann
Bran ar áon & Sgeólang
- 8 Ro fhúagair Lughaidh Lagha
óir ba heiséin a slána
a cor as deilbh chon go teann
a ffiadhuise ffear nEireann
- 9 Tugadh do Lughaidh Lágha
an rioghan fhíal fiormhalla
rug sí mac Sgiath fuileach
is Caol crodha cédghuineach
- 10 Ceithre mic Lughaidh Lágha
ro brisdís cath go dána
Cáol cedguineach corcras crann
Sgiath breac Áodh & Iollann
- 11 Moirsheisior do cloinn ní chél
is eachd rug Uirne áithbhél
da triar mac ba meabhair liom
d'ardmhathaibh úaisle Eireann
- 12 A áonmac ro bhoí ag Muirn mhín
nocharbh é ba measa dhíbh
flaith ar ffulaing mionn ar slóigh
Fionn mac Cumail meic Trénmhóir
- 13 Ba he sin cairdeas nár lag
da ingean Taidg moir mhic Núadat
gin go mairit fein ro-feas
mairidh budhdhéin a ccairdeas

- 7 The gentle queen is delivered (?) in Fearghus Finnliath's house: she bore both Bran and Sgeólang, a lovely offspring.
- 8 Lughaidh Lágha, who was her surety, issued a mandate that she should be freed firmly from hound's form in the presence of the men of Ireland.
- 9 The modest truly gentle queen was given to Lughaidh Lágha: she bore a son, warlike Sgiath, and valiant hundred-slaying Caol.
- 10 These are Lughaidh Lágha's four sons (boldly did they conquer in battle), hundred-slaying Caol who makes his spear crimson, speckled Sgiath, Aodh and Iollann.
- 11 Seven children (I shall not hide it) did Uirne Sharpmouth bear: twice three sons have I remembered, who ranked among the high nobles of Ireland.
- 12 Gentle Muirn had one son, yet was he not the least, the prince who sustained us, the diadem of our host, Fionn, son of Cumhall, son of Trénmhór.
- 13 That was the strong kinship of the two daughters of great Tadhg son of Nuadha. Although they themselves, as is known, exist no more, their kinship itself (?) remains,

XLV

- 1 Innis a Oisín echtaigh
 an aignidh gléghloin ghusmhair
 an raibh gaol ag Cnaoí Deireoil
 re Fionn in chineóil cruthghloin
- 2 Cnú Deireoil cnú mo cridhe
 ceol is binne da gcúala
 séd is fearr bóí a síthbrugh
 an ghein brigmar bhúadha
- 3 Ba hé in ghein ghasta ghlórmair
 ba hé in ceól nósmar neimhsearbh
 le a ccoideóldís fir ghonta
 deagmac Logha meic Eithlinn
- 4 Lugh mór mac Cein mic Cáinti
 mac mná ba haille i nErinn
 ba hí Eithne ingean Bhalair
 bean in fhuilt cladhaigh chéibhfhinn
- 5 Ar ngabhail righe nEreann
 do Lugh na mbeimionn mbailetrén
[65b] ro bhásaigh fine Fomra
 neimh a fhoghla san aiér
- 6 Iar marbadh Bhaloir bheimnigh
 do Lugh an eidigh fearrdha
 tainic Eithne ingean Bhaloir
 'na dheagoidh go teagh Theamra

XLV

- 1 Tell, mighty Oisín, of the clear pure active mind : was Cnú Dheireóil related to Fionn of the cleanly shaped kindred?

- 2 Cnú Dheireóil, the nut of my heart, the sweetest, music I have heard, the best jewel that ever was in fairy mansion, the powerful gifted one!

- 3 He was an excellent glorious offspring, maker of famed non-diseordant music at which wounded men might sleep, the good son of Lugh, son of Eithne.

- 4 Great Lugh, son of Cian, son of Cáinte, was son to the loveliest woman in Ireland : that woman of the billowing fair-tressed hair was Eithne, Balor's daughter.

- 5 When Lugh of the stout strong blows had assumed the kingship of Ireland, his fierce airy (?) plundering brought death on the Fomorian race.

- 6 When Balor of the blows had been killed by Lugh of the manful clothing, Eithne, Balor's daughter, followed him to the house of Tara.

- 7 Tainic Tadg mor mac Núadhat
feadhan uasal san áonach
ba maith fiadhoin na feisi
d'iarraidh Eithne ar a háonmac
- 8 Do radad dhó an deighbhean
do Tadhg ba calma in deighfear
ro bhoi 'na haonmhnaoi aige
go ttainic a dhíanoigeadh
- 9 Ba hí ceidghein na deisi
on feisin a ttigh Theamra
Muirn ingean Taidg mic Nuadhat
in bean ba húaso cearda
- 10 Ag sin a ngáol re chéile
a cleirigh tainic chugainn
Eithne ingean Bhaloir bhadhaigh
mathair mathar mic Cumail
- 11 Guidh ar mh'anmain a cleirigh
aga bfuil leighionn laingrinn
do-ghébhair ó rígh Parrthais
neamh dom anmain a Tailghinn
- 12 Guidh ar anmain Chnú Dheireóil
fa binn cineoil a gcoimseinm
giolla ro gabhadh dúana
ní chúala ceol a coimmbinn
INNIS

11d *Tailghinn*. MS has ' *chleirigh nō Tailghinn* '.

- 7 Great Tadhg, son of Nuadha, came with a noble band to the fair (The witnesses of the marriage were good) to seek Eithne from her only son.
- 8 The lady was given to him, to Tadhg, the brave excellent man : she was his sole wife till his stern death came.
- 9 The first child born to those two as a result of that marriage in the house of Tara was Muirn daughter of Tadhg, son of Nuadha, the woman of noble accomplishments.
- 10 There is their relationship to one another, O cleric who hast visited us : Eithne, daughter of warlike Balor, was the mother of the mother of the son of Cumhall.
- 11 Pray for my soul, O cleric of the full pleasant learning : Heaven will be obtained for my soul from the King of Paradise, O Táilgheann.
- 12 Pray for the soul of Cnú Dheireóil who was musical by nature when men played together, a lad who uttered poems : never did I hear music so sweet.

XLVI

- 1 Fíamhain *mac* Foraiġh go fíor
& Oisín *mac* in ríogh
ger imchían eattorra sin
da deirbhsiur a dhá mathair

- 2 Ríghlín fíonn *ingean* in Deirg
mathair Fíamhóin lith *gan* ceilg
Cruithgheal *ingean* Deirg go *mblaidh*
mathair Oisín *íolchrothaigh*

- 3 Gídh tearc neach ga fíuil eól
nochán eídír a aithcheó
clánn da *deirbseatar* na fíir
Oisín *mac* Fíinn is Fíamhóin

FÍAMHAIN

XLVI

- 1 Fiamhain, son of Forach, in truth, and Oisín, son of the king, though a great distance lay between those men their two mothers were two sisters.
- 2 Ríghlinn the fair, daughter of the Dearg, was Fiamhain's mother (a guileless festival). Cruithgheal, daughter of renowned Dearg, was mother of comely Oisín.
- 3 Though few know it, it is impossible to deny it: Oisín son of Fionn and Fiamhain were the children of two sisters.

XLVII

1 Iss é súd colg in laoích láin
 Chaoíltil meic roglain Ronáin
 ar in tulaigh os Druim Lir
 is í a lamh féin rus-folaigh

[66 a] 2 Adersa riot a laoích luinn
 a Diarmaid móir mhic Cearbhoill
 nocha geúala cloidheamh crúaidh
 ba fearr aitheas is ardbúaidh

3 Ro marb sé ced ag Ath Lúain
 is ced a tTulaigh Mongrúaidh
 an treas ced a fFíodh dhá Bhan
 an ceathramhad[h] ced a nDurmagh

4 Maith ro himreadh thu gan feall
 a gcath Fionntragha na mbeimionn
 & tú a laim in laoích láin
 Chaoíltil mic roglain Ronáin

5 An coigeadh ced ag Áth Lúain
 do macroidh eachaigh armrúaidh
 an seisead[h] ced meabhoir linn
 ag Áth na nÉg ar Sionainn

6 Díit ro cuireadh cath Cuailgne
 ier tteacht ó Inbear Mhúaidhe
 cath do cháóineadar mna amach
 da ttorcair Conoll cedach

XLVII

- 1 That is the blade of the perfect warrior, of Caoilte, Ronán's bright son. His own hand hid it on the hill above Druim Lir.
- 2 I shall tell thee, fierce warrior, great Diarmaid, son of Cearbhall, never did I hear of a hard sword that excelled it in success and high victory.
- 3 It slew a hundred at Áth Luain and a hundred at Tulach Mongruadh, a third hundred in Fiodh dhá Bhan, a fourth hundred in Durmhagh.
- 4 Well wert thou wielded without deceit in the battle of Ventry of the blows, when thou wert in the hand of the perfect warrior, Caoilte, Ronán's bright son.
- 5 A fifth hundred of mounted stout-weaponed youths did it slay at Áth Luain, a sixth hundred (we remember it) at Áth na nÉg on the Shannon.
- 6 By thee was the battle of Cuailgne fought when thou hadst come from Inbhear Muaidhe, a battle mourned to the full (?) by women, where Conall of the hundreds fell.

- 7 Dít ro marbadh Corc is Cían
 seal beag o Teamraigh aniar
 & dít go ngairbe ngluinn
 do thuit Loingseach mac *Domnainn*
- 8 Dít ro marbad[h] gan meaboil
 an Liath a Luachair Deaghoidh
 nochar é in t-écht gan dioghail
 duinn nír chóir a commaoidhiomh
- 9 Fear *gach* énlá sa mbliad[h]ain
 is eadh ros-marb dar bfianoibh
 fa Conán fa Mhac in Luin
 ní rangattar a leas a athghuin
- 10 Dít ro marbadh mac Luighdheach
 seal beag uasan Áth Buidhneach
 do lamhach Finn na Féine
 do *budh* crúaidh in coiméirge
- 11 Iris caillighe Glinne Marc
 tuc in cloidheam do Sithbhac
 mairidh fo a chruth gan a gné
 is *dearbh* liomsa gurab é
- 12 Sithbhac fos do-rad día mac
 in cruaidh claisleatan coimneart
 d'éis Poil meic Coirbre treoraigh
 a gcathoibh nír b aineolach
- 13 Coirbre garbhsron triath ba teann
 dual dó oireachus Eireann
 éulais ó Choirbri nár lag
 ó Trénmor go a deaghmach

10a *Luighdheach* in the MS is preceded by a crossed out *Luchach*.

- 7 By thee were killed Corc and Cian a little to the west of Tara, and by thee with roughness of deed fell Loingseach, son of Domhnann.
- 8 By thee, without deceit, was killed the Liath of Luachair Dheadhoidh : that deed was not unavenged : we had no right to boast of it.
- 9 He killed from our Fiana a man every day in the year, led by Conán and Mac an Luin. They had no need to wound him a second time.
- 10 By thee was the son of Lughaidh killed a little above the Áth Buidhneach, by the dexterity of Fionn of the Fian (It was a hardy uprising).
- 11 Iris, the hag of Gleann Marc, gave the sword to Sithbhac : it retains its shape and appearance (?); I am certain that this is it (?).
- 12 Sithbhac then gave to his son the broad-grooved stout steel weapon after (?) Pol son of strong Coirbre, who showed no ignorance in battles.
- 13 Coirbre Garbhshrón, a firm lord, to whom the sovranity of Ireland was due — from that Coirbre who was no weakling it passed — from Trénmhór, to his good son.

- 14 Do-rad Trénmor gan iarraidh
in cloidheamhsin da chliamhoin
do-rad in cliamhoin nar lag
arna iarraidh dhá deagmac
- 15 Do-rad Cumall é dha⁷é^{ab}ís
do Crimall ag so a fhaisnéis
[66 b] gé ata sé go cobhsaidh cóir
uch is arsaidh in seanóir
- 16 An Criomallsin uas gach dionn
rus-toirbeir é dha deoin d'Fionn
do thoirbhir Fionn mór in ró
d'Fíanoibh Eirionn a n-áonló
- 17 Ann sin tiagaid Fiana⁷Fáil
a n-áonionadh a n-áondháil
ba gairid leó teacht uile⁴
go háonach na hAlmhaine
- 18 Ann sin adubairt Fionn Fáil
cred fo ttangobair san dáil
do breith uaim deimhin go ngoil
ar ceann mh'einigh tangabhair
- 19 Iognadh leinn a Finn aistrigh
séd agaibh is é a ttaisgidh
tussa in coigeadh gan fheall
is fearr eineach d'iath Eireann
- 20 Ag súd dhaoibhsi in cloidheam cóir
ar mac Cumail mic Treim móir
ón ló aniú go brath na mbétt
ar mo seilbh ní bhíaidh a coiméd

- 14 Tréumhór gave that sword unasked to his kinsman by marriage, and his strong kinsman gave it, when asked, to his good son.
- 15 Cumhall gave it after him to Criomhall (I tell it now): though he is steady and true, alas! he is an aged old man.
- 16 That Criomhall, highest of princes, presented it of his own will to Fionn: Fionn on that same (?) day presented it (a great excess) to the Fiana of Ireland.
- 17 Then the Fiana of Fál gather in one place in one assembly: it did not take long for all to come to the fair of Almhain.
- 18 Then Fionn of Fál said « Why have you come to the assembly? To take something from me, I am certain: to receive of my generosity you have come »
- 19 « We wonder, roving Fionn, that you should have a precious article laid by: you, without deceit, are one of the five most generous men in the land of Ireland. »
- 20 « There for you is the good sword, » said the son of Cumhall, son of Tréumhór. « From today till the calamitous day of doom its sheath shall not be in my possession. »

- 21 Caidhe mar do-beire dhóibh
 ro ráidh Oisín a gcedóir
 an é a chosnam as a neart
 nó in crannchar cubaidh coimneart
- 22 Aigillidh ingin í Cuinn
 in ríoghan ó Theamraigh truim
 is í bainbretiomh gan feall
 is fearr a n-inis Eireann
- 23 Ann sin ro chan Aillbhe cháidh
 in bhean dob fearr cial do mnáibh
 seanbrethir so go brath mbil
 denadh cách ceart in cloidhim
- 24 Denaidhsi coimrith a gcéin
 eidir réidh & aimréidh
 ce be dibh bus deach rus-reath
 rod-ría in cloidim claisleathan
- 25 Ann sin reathaid Fiana Fáil
 a n-áonchonair as in dáil
 ní fhaca coimrith ba mó
 a n-áonionad a n-áonló
- 26 Ann sin do-chóidh Caoilti don Fhéin
 eidir reidh & aimréidh
 ba hé Fionn budh foixe dhó
 is fíor is ní hiomarghó
- 27 Tarraidh Caoilte in cloidiom cáidh
 tarraid[h] Fionn in truaille 'na laimh
 rug Caoilti an cloidheam glan
 an truaille d'Fionn mor Alman

22c The *e* in *-bretiomh* represents a tall *e* in MS.

22d *is fearr* comes before *gan feall* in the MS with sign to transpose.

23c The *ea* in *sean-* represents a tall *e* in MS.

- 21 « How dost thou give it to them? » said Oisín straightway. « Shall they contend for it by their strength, or shall they use even equal lottery? »
- 22 « Consult the daughter of Conn's grandson, the queen from heavy Tara: she (without deceit) is the best woman judge in the island of Ireland. »
- 23 Then chaste Aillbhe, wisest of women, made pronouncement (this will be a proverb for ever): « Let each man establish his claim to the sword.
- 24 « Hold a race afar over smooth ground and rough. He among you who shall have run best will get the broad-grooved sword. »
- 25 Then the Fiana of Fál all run on the one track from the assembly: never did I see a greater race in one place on one day.
- 26 Then Caoilte went from the Fian over smooth ground and rough: next to him was Fionn (It is true and no lie).
- 27 Caoilte obtained the pure sword: Fionn obtained the sheath in his hand. Caoilte got the clean sword: the sheath went to great Fionn of Almhain.

28 Damsa ceart a Caoilti chrúaidh
 fon gcloidheamsin cona truaill
 ad-cíad fiadhoin sunn go glan
 gur a n-aoínfeacht tarramar

[67 a] 29 Do-bersa ceart na caingne
 mar as fearr bherus Aillbhe
 mad fearr leat munbudh treorach
 beraidh Fithiol fireolach

30 Do-ghén bar gceart ar Aillbhe
 sol deachus sibh a rógairge
 breith dháor oraibhsi ré headh
 is maírg duine do beradh

31 Do budh é sin is ceart cóir
 ar mac Cumail meic Trennhóir
 acht gemadh áil duinn teacht ris
 is duinne ro breathnaighis

32 Na habairsi sin a rí
 gin gub áil lim sibh gan ní
 aderad Fithil na mbreath
 dlighidh gach láoch a deigheach

33 Día ndlighidh cloidheamh a truaill
 a meic Cumail cloidheamcrúaidh
 dlighidh in truaill sgél go lí
 in beilfhleasg óir go gcaoimlí

34 Ag súd duitsi a Chaoilti chrúaidh
 in cloidheamsin cona truaill
 & ag súd suaire in séd
 béilfhleasg óir go n-imcoiméd

- 28 « Grant justice, hardy Caoilte, concerning that sword with its sheath : witnesses here see clearly that we reached them together. »
- 29 « I shall admit the rights of the case as Aillbhe shall best adjudge. If you prefer, if the judgement be not one to follow, truly wise Fíthiol shall give judgement. »
- 30 « I shall decide between you, » said Aillbhe, « before you grow too violent : woe to the person who should now give judgement against you. »
- 31 « That would be the correct decision, » said the son of Cumhall, son of Trénmhór : « even though we should wish to oppose it (?) thou hast judged in our favour. »
- 32 « Say not so, O king : though I would not have you deprived of everything, Fíthiol of the judgements would say « To every knight is due his good horse. »
- 33 « If to a sword is due its sheath, O son of hard-sworded Cumhall, to the sheath (a goodly tale) the gold edge-ring of lovely appearance is due.
- 34 « There for you, hardy Caoilte, is that sword with its sheath, and there (a pleasing jewel) is the gold edge-ring and guard.

- 35 tri fichit uinge d'ór dhearg
 mar do innill Iollann dearg
 iss each ata suaire a lí
 ar in mbeilfhleisg go gcaimlí
- 36 *Deich* cced each is *deich* cced bó
 is do-bheradh ní *budh* mó
 ar son in cloidhim go maóin
 targaidh dhó Fionn a *Formaóil*
- 37 Mar tairnic duinn ceart na ffear
 dirim cairp*teach* na ndeigh*fear*
 Fithiol is Flaithri amach
 ad-ciam cugainn is Cormac
- 38 Ceiltear uainn ceart na caingne
 iss eadh adubairt Aillbhe
 mo breithsi mun*budh* treorach
 beraidh Fithil fireolach
- 39 Fearaid fáilti Fíana Fáil
 risin gcaom geonchar geomchair
 gur suidheadar ar deis Finn
 an ceathrar uallach airmgrinn
- 40 Sona go ttigit leasa
 adubairt Fionn fáidh feasa
 mo ceart is Caoilte gan on
 daoibhsi tig a leasughadh
- 41 Sgél agamsa duit a Finn
 adubairt Cormac caomgrinn
 sibsi & Aillbhe uas gach modh
 is áil leinn diar siodhughadh

- 35 « Upon the edge-ring of lovely appearance are three score ounces of red gold as prepared by Iollann the Red (pleasant their sheen). »
- 36 A thousand steeds and a thousand cows (and more would he have given) Fionn of Formaoil offers him for the precious sword.
- 37 When the men's case had come to an end, we see approaching us a band of good men in chariots, Fithiol and Flaithrí, his son, and Cormac.
- 38 « Let the decision of the case be concealed by us, » said Aillbhe. « If my judgement be not sound Fithiol the Wise will give judgement. »
- 39 The Fiana of Fál welcome the handsome noble¹ allrighteous one, and the four proud well-armed men sat at Fionn's right hand.
- 40 « All is well till claims arise, » said Fionn the wise prophet : « It is for you to settle my case and faultless Caoilte's. »
- 41 « I have something to tell you, Fionn, » said handsome pleasant Cormac : « We would have you and most honoured Aillbhe to make peace between us.

¹ *conchar*, originally 'fond of hounds', later has a vague meaning 'noble', 'excellent'.

42 Gabhoir Fithil crodh gan locht
do-deachadar am lupgort
[67 b] do itheadar mo losa dhe
's do millseador mo bláth blaithi

43 Innisídh Fionn na sgéla
's ní roibh Caoilti día séna
an breathsin rug Aillbhe doibh
rus-mol an ceathrar comcoir

44 Nochan eadarsa nach iad
ro mhill lubhgort Átha Liag
teagaid mo gobhair am dháil
gan fostadh gan iomgabhail

45 Búachail a ndiaigh na ngopar
gan eagla gan iomomhan
is búachail oile gan locht
agatsa thall ad lubhgort

46 Do-ghen bar gceart ar Aillbhe
nocha bhiú día comairle
iocadh in lubhgartoir ribh
ar millseat gabhair Fithil

47 Ag sin breath do bhermaois féin
ro raidh Cormbac go gcoimcheill
is í do bermaois uile
ar mac Cumail Almhaine

48 Fleadh agamsa duit a Fhinn
adubairt Cormac caoimhgrinn
aire tanac ar do eionn
mar onóir d'Fianoibh Eireann

43b *Fionn* is crossed out in the MS before *Caoilti*.

47d *Cumail* in MS comes after *Almhaine* with sign to transpose,

42 « Fithiol's goats, a flawless herd, came into my garden : they ate my plants there-by, and destroyed my flowers.

*43 Fionn gives the particulars and Caoilte did not deny them : that judgement which Aillbhe passed for them the allrighteous four upheld.

44 « I do not know but that it si they who destroyed the garden of Áth Liag. My goats come to me without stopping or straying (?) »

45 « A herd follows the goats without fear or terror, and you too, without fault, have a guardian there in your garden. »

46 « I shall decide your case, » said Ailbhe : « I shall not take (?) advice about it (?). Let the gardener pay you for all that Fithiol's goats destroyed. »

47 « That is the judgement we ourselves would have given, » said Cormac the sensible. « It is the judgement all of us would have given, » said the son of Cumhall of Almhain.

48 « I have a feast for you, Fionn, » said handsome pleasant Cormac : « my purpose in coming to see you was to do honour to the Fiana of Ireland. »

* This quatrain should clearly be read before 41.

- 49 *Deich* cced do taoiseachaibh Fían
 lodmar go Teamraigh na ngiall
 gan caolbháidh gan caingean locht
 Aillbe caomnár 's a bantracht
- 50 Coig tratha duinn a tTeamraigh
 a ttigh in ríogh mhóirmeanmnaigh
 ag caitheam bídh is leanna
 ba haofbhinn ar n-airrdheana
- 51 Suaire in tuarustal dar liom
 dus-rad Cormac da dheóin d'Fionn
 tri fichid uinge d'ór *dearg*
 & caoga cú croibhdhearg
- 52 Cáoga ceangaltach na gcorn
 cáoga fithchiöll go ndath ngorm
 & cáoga each n-áonaigh
 do mac Cumail armfháobhraigh
- 53 Maith ríge Cormaic is Finn
 mairg fuil na ndiaigh a nEirinn
 ba hé bleaghan *gach* bó abhus
 lán a sreabhainn ré a tomhus
- 54 Mairg táir an aimseir dia n-éis
 re a hinnisin re a haisnéis
budh sladaighe fir domhain
 bradaige mná a geuileadhoibh
- 55 Reacfaigtear iasg mara móir
 risna Gallaibh a gcedóir
 ar ttoigheacht docum tíre
budh comartha drochríge

- 49 We went, ten hundred captains of *fians*,
to Tara of the hostages, with no lack of
amity, no fault-finding, gentle modest
Aillbhe and her ladies with us.
- 50 We were five days in Tara in the house
of the magnanimous king consuming food
and ale : our enjoyment was apparent.
- 51 A pleasing reward, to my thinking, did
Cormac give of his own accord to Fionn,
sixty ounces of red gold and fifty red-pawed
hounds ;
- 52 Fifty binders (?) of the drinking-horns,
fifty chess sets of blue colour and fifty
show horses to the son of keen-weaponed
Cumhall.
- 53 Good was the kingship of Cormac and
Fionn : woe for him who is in Ireland after
them : every cow here milked the measured
full of her udder.
- 54 Woe for him who reaches the age after
theirs, to speak and tell of it : all men will
be robbers and women thieves in store
rooms.
- 55 The fish of the great sea will be sold to
the foreigners immediately they have been
brought to land : it will be a sign of evil
kingship.

- [68 a]56 A ndíáigh na naom go n-aille
cleirigh dhíana diogháire
ag foláir chrábhaidh go beacht
is íad féin nocha ndingneat
- 57 Gidh ole na cleirigh gan blrígh
measa go mor na hairdrigh
gidh ole na rígha rabhaigh
measa na maóir threintaphaigh
- 58 Día labhraid cluig a gceallaibh
gidh ard leighionn *gach* seanoidh
nocha mó do-cluin Criost cáidh
no sanais isin camáir
- 59 Nochan feadar créd do-dhén
fil mo rose ag *sileadh* dér
cloidhiomh Caoilti ba caom gné
is meabhair leamsa *gurab* é

ISE

- 56 After the beauteous saints will come fierce
and violent clerics strictly enjoining piety,
and they themselves will not practise
it.
- 57 Though the worthless clerics be bad, worse
far will be the high kings : though bad the
warning (?) kings, worse again the strongly
exacting stewards.
- 58 Though (?) bells sound in churches, though
high be the learning of every synod, chaste
Christ hears it no more than an announce-
ment at daybreak.
- 59 I know not what I shall do : my eye is
shedding tears : I remember that this is
comely Caoilte's sword.

XLVIII

1 Deargrúathar cloinne Morna
sochaid[h]e día ttugsat dógra
o Tuinn Túaidhe nír treas tim
budhdheas go Clíodhna cheinnfinn

2 Ro marbsat a nDún da Bheann
Maine & Dían is Deileann
ionmhain triar ar geur a neirt
meic Feardhomhain móir feirceirt

3 Do marbhsat a nGleann Umha
Uaithne fionn mac Finnumha
ro marbsat a cCarn Alloidh
Faolán 7 Follamhoin

4 Ro marbsat na tri Finn
is na tri Duinn cinn ar chinn
ro marbsat is rob ole liom
in seanóir crimnach Crimall

5 Do marbsat Tuathal nár thim
do marbhsat Áodh is Oilill
do marbsat Tadg ina tigh
& Fionn bán mac Breasail

6 Ro marbhsat Sgiath breac búadach
ro marbhsat Áongus uallach
ro marpsat mo dhá daltán dil
Leagán lúaimhneach a Lúachair

2a In the MS the *Bh* of *Bheann* is a *d* altered to what is apparently intended to represent a dotted *b*.

6a There is a very slight space between *sglath* and *breac* in the MS.

XLVIII

- 1 The red rush of Morna's children : they gave sorrow to many, from Tonn Tuaidhe (it was no weak onset) southwards to Clíodhna of the fair head.
- 2 They killed in Dún dá Bheann Maine and Dian and Deileann, a dear three who had put forth their strength, the sons of Fear-dhomhan son (?) of Feirceart.
- 3 They killed in Gleann Umha Uaithne the Fair son of Fionnumha. They killed in Carn Alloidh Faolán and Follamhoin.
- 4 They killed the three Fionns and the three Donn's side by side. They killed (I liked it not) the . . . old man Criomh-all.
- 5 They killed Tuathal who was not weak. They killed Aodh and Oilill. They killed Tadhg in his house and Fionn the Fair, son of Breasal.
- 6 They killed victorious Sgiath Breac¹. They killed proud Aonghus. They killed my dear fosterling Leagán the Swift from Luachair.

¹ Literally ' Speckled Shlied '.

7 Do loisceat Formaóil na fFían
go n-iomat geimhiol is giall
do marbhsat Raighne go rath
do loisgseat Aillbhe uallach

8 Ro marpsat a tTulach Óg
Iollann mac Finn is deaghÓg
Óg mac Finn fear go rath
úaidhe sloinntear in tulach

9 Áodh ó Geimhnáin nár laga
& Áodh ó hÚaineagda
Áodh o Teamhair ro-chlos
ro marbhsat uile a gCláonros

10 A gCláonros mac n-Uisneach n-ard
sochaidhe día ttuscat mairg
mar ar fhagoibh Caoínice cíath
mo macsa féin forrach níadh
budh é ainm na tulcha dhe
go tti in brath Cainsgiath Chaoínche

11 Caoínice cearr a cCionn Tíre
Áodh mac Áodha is Íle
[68 b] Áodh & Íle & Bran
is leósan do-rochrador

12 Trí chéd allmarrach ar caí
um Bháire um Labraidh Gái
do geallsatar damh ní breg
Alma uile do choimhéd

13 Tugattar deargár na ffear
Bodhmann luchoir láingheal
nochar fagaibhseat 'na beathaidh
ingean Iochtoir airmleathain

10c *clath* sic. 11b *is*. In the MS the *a* of an original *as* has been crossed out and *i* substituted beneath. 12a MS has *cháoga* deleted before *chéd*.

- 7 They burned Formaoil of the Fiana with much fettering and hostage-taking. They killed Raighne the fortunate. They burned proud Aillbhe.
- 8 They killed in Tulach Óg Iollann, son of Fionn, and goodly Óg: Óg, son of Fionn, a prosperous man, from him the hill is named.
- 9 Aodh, grandson of Geimhnán... and Aodh, grandson of Uainidh (?), Aodh of Tara (it has been heard), they killed them all in Claonros.
- 10 In Claonros of the sons of high Uisneach were there many to whom they caused woe: there did Caoínche my own son (a warrior's overthrow) leave his shield: from that the name of the hill shall ever be Cainsgiath Chaoínche.
- 11 Caoince the Crooked in Ceann Tíre, Aodh son of Aodh, and Íle, Aodh and Íle and Bran fell by them.
- 12 Three hundred foreigners on the march led by Báire and Labhraidh Gaoi promised me (no lie) to guard all Almha.
- 13 They made a red slaughter of the men: they did not leave bright full fair Bodhmann, daughter of broad-weaponed Iochtar, alive.

- 14 Ro marbadar na trí chéd
 um Bháire um Labhraidh ní breg
 marbsat Bodhmann lith ngal
 & ro gonsat Sgannal
- 15 A gcionn bliadhna nocha gó
 ba marbh Sgannal do gaibh cró
 tren rom-gabh sniom arna dul
 Almha do *beith* gan Sgannal
- 16 Ced rioghan nach lúaidhead[h] cláon
 da ched um an da macáomh
 ro marbhsat mór in sgeile
 um Uathach fhionn Almhaine
- 17 Ro marbhsat a Port Omna
 Breasal is Core is Connla
 do ghonsat Oissin *budhdhén*
 & Cairioll go gcaoimhcheill
- 18 Naoi mic Iobhair is Iochtair
 deich meic Cuinn deich nimehidh
 ro marbhsat ag Druim os Tráigh
 um Finndeirb ingin Cannáin
- 19 Do marbhsat ag Druim os Loch
 Oilil mor maith d'ar tteaglach
 is uime adeirthear Druim Brón
 mar ar marbadh Oilil mór
- 20 Druim Broin ó bhron Féine Finn
 on laithe do tháot Oilil
 nochar codlus oidheche shaimh
 ó do marbadh mac Faoláin

14a na. The *a* has been added in below the line in place of an erased *l*.

- 14 They killed the three hundred (no lie) around Báire and Labhraidh. They killed Bodhmann (a festival of feasts), and they wounded Sgannal.
- 15 In a year (no falsehood) Sgannal had died of blood-darts¹: when he had gone, mightily did grief seize me that Almha should be without Sgannal.
- 16 A hundred queens who never spoke untruth (and two hundred around the two youths) did they kill (great misery) about fair Uathach of Almha [?].
- 17 They killed, in Port Omna, Breasal and Corc and Connla. They wounded Oissín himself and Cairioll of excellent sense.
- 18 The nine sons of Iobhar and Iochtar, the ten sons of Conn, the ten... they killed at Druimós Tráigh around Finndearbh, daughter of Cannán.
- 19 They killed at Druim ós Loch great Oilill, a prince of our household. Therefore is it called Druim Brón (The Ridge of Sorrows) where great Oilill was killed.
- 20 It is Druim Bróin (The Ridge of Sorrow) from the sorrow of Fionn's Fian, since the day that Oilill fell: I have not slept soundly for a night since the son of Faolán was killed.

1 'Blood-darts' in Irish is a conventional phrase, meaning, 'the pernicious effects of an unhealed wound'.

- 21 Meic sidhe assin Mumhain mhais
 dainim dhuinn bheith 'na ffegmais
 is fad do tuidheadh go prap.
 a mbotha do rúscuibh slat
- 22 Ro marbhsat Taidhme 'na dhún
 teaglach ro budh dainim dhún
 & Breasal mac Bratha
 & Coirbre Cláonrátha
- 23 Do loisceadar Crúacha Ceard
 's a ingean Luchair laimhdhearg
 do marbhatar 'na hinis
 a shiúr budhdhéin Maighinis
- 24 As sin dhúin ba cuairt chonais
 go Buailidh an Áondorais
 rugsam orra trúagh an dáil
 um Leitribh cruaidhe Colláin
- 25 Adubairt Goll do glor ard
 go ríoghdha & go rogharg
 na faghbhadh Finn sibh amoigh
 a maca Cormaic eneisghil
- 26 Tabhraidh dhamh mo chruit go n-ór
 adubairt Daíghre dreachmhór
 go seinnear í mór in modh
 go gcuirinn cach 'na eodhladh
- 27 Ann sin dus-radadh a chruit
 go mac Mórna fa binn puirt
 no gur codailseat uile
 le mac Mórna mungbhuidhe
- [69 a]

- 21 They were lads from goodly Munster : it is hard for us to be without them : it is they who used to thatch their booths swiftly with peelings of rods.
- 22 They killed Taidhme in his fort (a household which was injurious to us) and Breasal son of Bráth and Coirbre of Claonráith.
- 23 They burned Cruacha the Craftsman and his daughter Luchair of the red hands : they killed in her island his own sister Maighinis.
- 24 From that we went on (it was a fighting visit) to Buaile an Aondoruis (the One-doored Enclosure) : we came upon them (a woeful meeting) about the hard Slopes of Collán.
- 25 Goll said in a loud voice regally and very roughly, « Let not Fionn find ye without, O sons of white-skinned Cormac. »
- 26 Give me my gilded harp said large-faced Daighre till I play it (a great deed) so as to put everyone asleep.
- 27 Then his harp was brought to the son of Morna whose melodies were sweet, till sleep came to them all by the playing of the son of yellow-haired Morna.

- 28 An tan ro *budh* codladh dhóibh
teagmaid cuca lín ar *slóigh*
 isseadh ron-mosgail miadh ngal
 gáir na Feine ga *marbadh*
- 29 Ro fagsat da ttríen a n-arm
ro marbsat Feargus foltgarbh
 do marbsat teannta ré muir
 Garb Crot Garb Gréine ó Ghlasmuir
- 30 Ann sin do-cúadhmar 'na ndáil
go feis tighe Forannáin
 dhá *c[h]ēd* dar muinntir go ngoil
 ro marbsat an oidhchesoin
- 31 Ro marbhatar Saltrán seang
ró marbhadar Gúaire cearr
 do marbhadar *gerb* ole linn
 trí mic Luíghdeach méic Croimchinn
- 32 Ro marbhsat Gille Uallcha
ag *teacht* ó Teamhair Lúachra
 ro marpattar trúagh in dáil
 Feindidh mac Finn mic Cuáin
- 33 Ro marbattar Cirre cáol
ro marbattar Duph & Dáol
 ro marbsat ar Moigh Line
 Dealán cuanna cruitire
- 34 Ro mharpador Faolchú fíal
mo *macsa* féin *forrhach* nía dh
 ro marbsat mo *mac* eile
 Maol Dearg ro ba moirsgeile

29b MS has *da* deleted before *Feargus*.

32d *mac*. MS has *mīc* with the *īc* crossed out and *c* written above the *m* (= *mac*).

- 28 When they were asleep we come to them with all our host: what awakened us (battle honour!) was the cry of the Fian being slain.
- 29 They left two thirds of their arms. They killed Fearghus of the rough hair: they killed (a hard pressing by the sea [?]) Garbh Crot, Garbh Gréine of Glasmhuir.
- 30 Then we went to meet them to the feast in Forannán's house: twoⁿ hundred of our brave folk did they kill that night.
- 31 They killed slender Saltrán: they killed Guaire the crooked: they killed, though we liked it not, the three sons of Lughaidh, son of Croimcheann.
- 32 They killed Gille Uallcha coming from Teamhair Luachra: they killed (a woeful event) Féindidh, son of Fionn, son of Cuán.
- 33 They killed Cirre the Slender: they killed Dubh and Daol: they killed on Magh Line comely Dealán, the harper.
- 34 They killed generous Faolchú, my own son (a warrior's overthrow): they killed my other son, Maol Dearg (it was a great grief).

- 35 Ro marpattar na trí
ar in leirg uas Cnucha cuirr
ro bailtheadair ar in muir
na trí Deirg ó Shléibh Ditraibh
- 36 Ro marpadar Faolchú fial
ro marbadar Core is Cían
ro marbhsat Mongán ón tuinn
7 Conán mac Crimthain
- 37 Ro marpadar Lughaidh lonn
ro marpsat Cairche crom
ro loisceat ced cuaine con
a tTulaigh úaine Árchon
- 38 Tulach Árchon ó ár con
ainm na tulcha mór in modh
Tulach Airde a ainm roimhe
ó aird con Míc Fiodhbaidhe
- 39 Seisior fiche ar sé chéd
ar chóig mhíle mor in béd
do cloinn Bhaoíscene mór in modh
do thuit ar in deargruatar

DEARG

35a MS sic (word omitted).

35c *marb* has been deleted in the MS before *bailtheadair*.

- 35 They killed the three . . . on the slope above steep Cnucha : they drowned on the sea the three Deargs from Sliabh Díothraibh.
- 36 They killed generous Faolchú : they killed Corc and Cian : they killed Mongán from the wave and Conán, son of Criumhthan.
- 37 They killed passionate Lughaidh and Cairche the Bent. They burned a hundred dog-litters in green Tulach Árchon.
- 38 Tulach Árchon from *ár con* (slaughter of dogs) is the hill's name (a great honour). Tulach Airde was its name before that from the collar (*aird*) of the hound of Mac Fíodhbhaidhe (The Son of Woodland).
- 39 Five thousand six hundred and twenty six (great the deed) of the children of Baoisgne ('twas a great work) fell in the red rush.

XLIX

- 1 A Oissin in ráidhe rinn
ní d'fáisdine mic Cumhail
ar tairngir in rí go rath
aingil go fíor do adhradh

- 2 Inneósat duit sgél gáidh grinn
a Patraie moir mic Calprainn
& budh crádh léd chroidhe
gach dal ga ttu ag tarrngoire

- 3 Suidhe do-rinne Fionn shoir
os glinn ag Beinn úir Édoir
[69 b] go ffacaidh nell tiugh atúaidh
gor much Eirinn re henuair

- 4 Is iad ba foixe don rígh
do mac Cumail Almhainí
meisi & Osgar go ngráin
& Caoilti mac Ronáin

- 5 Briatraighim ar tus miadh ngal
d'Fionn mór ardflaith Almhan
cred in nell dorcha atuaidh
ro much Eirinn re henuair

- 6 Ann atbeart Caoilti croidhe
re mac Cumail Almhaine
tabhair h'ordain fad dhétt fis
is na leig sinn a n-ainfhis

XLIX

- 1 « Oissín, canst thou tell us something of the prophecy of the son of Cumhall? Did the prosperous king predict that angels truly . . .? »

- 2 I shall tell thee a clear tale of hardship, great Patrick, son of Calpurnius, and every event I am predicting will be torment to thy heart.

- 3 Once Fionn took his seat in the east above the glen at fresh Beann Édair when he saw a thick cloud coming from the north covering Ireland in an instant.

- 4 Those nearest the king, the son of Cumhall of Almhain, were myself and dread Osgar and Caoilte son of Ronán.

- 5 I first speak (Battle honour!) to great Fionn, high prince of Almhain: « What is that dark cloud from the north which has covered Ireland in an instant? »

- 6 Then dear Caoilte said to the son of Cumhall of Almhain; « Put thy thumb beneath thy tooth of knowledge and leave us not in ignorance. »

- 7 Trúagh sin a Chaoilti chroidhe
 is éian uait in tairngire
 measgfaid Danair tar Muir Meann
 a n-uile ar fhearoi bh Eireann
- 8 Millfidh siad Éire uile
 eidir mhagh mhin is muine
 fri ré da c[h]éd mblíad[h]ain mbil
 in Fodla fon gceinneamhain
- 9 Ni ffuighit siad do rath ann
 nach mo is dith dhoibh a fhulang
 gach a marptar ann míadh ngle
 bidh amrath da n-ierdraighe
- 10 Fear Diardaoin tig ar a geionn
 ole a iermairt d'iath Eirionn
 Mac Murchadha in diabhal dúr
 budh siabhradh sin a n-iumpudh
- 11 Bidhat ole reimhius in righ
 biaidh a áras ar dimbrigh
 gan mac gan iarmhúa go mbladh
 gid iargno liom ar labhradh
- 12 Laighin ar tús daortar ann
 saoth lem chroidhisi á chomhall
 gan righ orra acht iarla duph
 gan fiana día n-anaeal
- 13 Loitid Midhe is Mumha mhas
 nocha lugha in t-ole amhnus
 go mbeid fad o dioghail duibh
 uch budh doiligh in dioghail

12b *lem*: The *e* represents a tall *e* in MS.

12c, d In place of this couplet 13c,d was first written and then crossed out, with *mbéid* for *mbeid* and *dighail* for *dioghail* in line 13c and *nach* for *uch* in line 13d.

- 7 « It is woe, dear Caoilte. The prophecy lies in the distant future. The Danair crossing Muir Meann will force their wickednesses on the men of Ireland.
- 8 « They will destroy all Ireland both cultivated plain and brake : for two hundred full (?) years that will be Ireland's fate.
- 9 « They shall get no prosperity there the suffering (?) of which shall not be greater loss for them (?). All who are killed there (clear fame) shall bring ill-luck on their posterity.
- 10 « On Thursday a man comes before(?) them (the consequences of his action will be bad for the land of Éire) Mac Murchadha, the cruel devil (Their turning will be a bewitching [?]).
- 11 « That king's reign will be evil : his house will be powerless, without son or famous descendant, though what has been said causes me grief.
- 12 « The Leinstermen are the first to suffer bondage (sad to my heart that it should come to pass), having no king but a black earl, having no warrior bands to protect them.
- 13 « They destroy Meath and goodly Munster (the fierce evil will be no less), and they will be far from black vengeance. Alas! the vengeance will be difficult.

- 14 Oirghialla is Ulaidh an áigh
daorfaightear iad don áonpláigh
futhaibh go danardha dil
beid Connachta go crithir
- 15 Síol Conaill is Eoghain fhéil
fon daoiresin fon deighréir
beit futhaibh go ciamhair cain
ré triocha bliad[h]ain bunaidh
- 16 Ticc chuca rí Saxan saibh
día n-easchoma día n-anaoibh
go mbeir a ngeill tar Muir Meann
ole a mhéin d'fearoibh Eireann
- 17 Fagbaid fear 'na ionadh ann
re siubhal reacht is remionn
fear firinne adearor riss
gidh dichleith is fear fuiris
- 18 Cedchath chuirit ní dalbh dil
ní cath é acht maidhm do ghnuisibh
cath Cnucha ar tri cathoip dhe
mar do ordaig[h] Ri neimhe
- [70a] 19 Aimseir medhoin a fheadha
ní deireoil a imneadha
dia mbiaidh lobar gidh saoth lim
seacht mbliad[h]na a righe nEirionn
- 20 Go ttig trenfear oile anoir
tre comairle in lobhair
go ccuirionn go lonn dar libh
rissin Donn cath an éinfhir

16a In the MS *tar* has been erased before *saibh*.

17b *remionn*. The *e* represents a tall *e* in MS.

17c *adearor*. The *ea* represents a small *e* + *a*.

- 14 « Oirghialla and bold Ulidians, they will be doomed by the same plague. Connaught will be trembling beneath them savagely and dearly.
- 15 « The seed of Conall and of generous Eóghan will be beneath that bondage and goodly discipline : they will be beneath them mournfully and well for thirty solid years.
- 16 « The king of the false Saxons comes to them to their undoing and distress, and takes their hostages over Muir Meann (He is evilly disposed to the men of Ireland).
- 17 « They leave a man in his place there for . . . of laws and courses : he will be called a man of truth...
- 18 « The first battle they fight (it is no fond falsehood) will be no battle but an utter (?) rout. The battle of Cnucha and three other battles will follow as ordained by the King of Heaven.
- 19 « In the very middle of his time his troubles will not be trifling, when a leper will be (though I like it not) for seven years in the kingship of Ireland.
- 20 « Till comes another champion from the east through the counsel of the leper and fights the Battle of the Single Man (?) with the Donn fiercely, as ye think.

- 21 Rod-bath in t-aoínfhear don cath
 ann claoitear a réim 's a rath
budh lén don lobar iar sin
 trén a omhan día mhuintir
- 22 Eireochaidh in Donn Failgeach
 feta fossaidh fírchaingneach
 cuirthear gan fhatha le a linn
 trí catha leis a nEirinn
- 23 Cuirfe cath a nÁth Seanoigh
 ó a mbeid Gaoidhil fo mheabhoil
 do thuit gleó Gaoideal sa chath
 & aoínfhear allmhurrach
- 24 In fear donnsin gan deile
budh sonn fola is fionghaile
 do-tháot do galar uaire
 gan cophair na caomuaille
- 25 A gcionn trí mblíad[h]an iar soin
 cuirthear ár ar Ghaoídhíolaibh
 nach saóilíonn duine 'na dhíaigh
 gan Gaoídhil uile a n-airdghlíaidh
- 26 Digheóltar in t-ár íer soin
 mar nach nár ag Mhuimhneachoiph
 ar reabhradh na ngall ngaiscíd[h]
 a ff'capra thall tarrustair
- 27 Da cath díbh sin a Mumhain
 in treas do-bheraid Ulaidh
 & cath sa Midhe mhaís
 Rí neimhe ga coimaitchis

24c In the MS *uaille* has been followed by the correction 'no uaire'.

26b *Mhuimhneachoiph*, sic MS (both *ms* dotted).

- 21 « The Single Man is killed in the fight : there his career and good fortune are upset. It will be woe to the leper after that : great his fear for his people.
- 22 « The Donn Failgheach will arise, comely, steadfast and truth-seeking : three battles will be fought without cause by him in Ireland in his time.
- 23 « He will fight a battle in Áth Seanoigh as a result of which the Gaels will be in shame : many (?) Gaels fell in the battle and one of the foreigners.
- 24 « That brown unchurlish (?) man will be a staff of blood and murder : he will fall by a sudden (?) disease, his (?) fair pride availing him (?) nothing.
- 25 « Three years after that a slaughter of Gaels is made, and there is no one but imagines after it that the Gaels are all in great dissension(?).
- 26 « The slaughter will be avenged after that in a way that will be no shame to the Munstermen. In February the activity (?) of the bold foreigners will be punished (?).
- 27 « Two of those battles will be in Munster : the Ulstermen will fight the third and there will be one battle in goodly Meath. The King of Heaven ...

- 28 Tic mac rígh Saxan tar sál
 cien lim 's ní ar a ghrádh
budh da thoigheacht go fíor dhe
 cuirtear Danoir tar sáile
- 29 An macsin tig tar in sál
 go n-imat Gall go neainhgrádh
 noch a ndingne rígh e réidh
 go cur na tíre a n-aimréidh
- 30 Coimhriaghoil soir is abhus
 ga chineadh ar áoncadhus
 re tomhus téd is troigheadh
 tig dia eis in t-ainndligeadh
- 31 Tidhlaicfidh leath Eireann uile
 don lucht tiucfus leis tar tuinn
 go ndighlaid in lucht abhus
 go fíorchrúaidh orra a tturus
- 32 Do-gnit connailbhe go cáidh
 Goill & Gaoidil d'enlaimh
 a n-aghoidh na nDanor ndúr
 madh lamhor liom a n-iompúdh
- 33 Fearoid in cath cruaidh go cain
 beódha do-nit a thaistil
 marptar é 's a sluaigh ier sin
 don taoiph thúaidh do Moigh Maistean
- [70 b]34 Ríoghait rí Oiligh ámhra
 docum in catha calma
 marbhtar é 's a slúaigh go fíor
 a geath Maistean na moirgniom

30c In¹MS *tige* has been crossed out before *téd*.

31a *uile*. The *e* in MS is an *l* changed into a small *e*.

33c *abhus* has been deleted in the MS, with a sign to insert *ier sin* in its place.

34b *docum* is written as two words (*do cum*) in MS.

- 28 « The son of the king of England comes over the sea (I long for his coming but not for love of him): truly a result of his coming will be the sending of the Danair across the sea.
- 29 « That son who comes over the sea with many foreigners, unloved, he will not exercise ordered kingship till the country be thrown into disorder.
- 30 « In the east and here his race, in equal honour, enjoy the same law for measurement by line and foot. After him comes evil legislation.
- 31 « He will bestow the half of great Ireland on those who accompany him over the wave, till the folk here take fierce vengeance on them for their journey.
- 32 « The Gaill and Gaoidhil holily make peace together against the cruel Danair (If I may dare to turn them [?]).
- 33 « Well do they give brave battle: they make their marches with spirit. He and his hosts are killed after that to the north of Magh Maistean.
- 34 « They crown the king of wondrous Aileach for the stout battle: he and his hosts are truly killed in the battle of Maiste of the great deeds.

- 35 *Deich mblíad[h]na fichead go holl*
gan chath & gan comhlann
gan neach 'na n-aghoidh fo neimh
seal a samhail 'na samhloibh
- 36 Go tteagoitt na Goill anoir
do dioghail orra a n-ármhoigh
ón Easpainn adhbhail andeas
ní cabhoir in comhfaitcheas
- 37 Cath Saingeal cuirfidhear ann
a n-áithfithear fir Eireann
ní cuirfit Gaoidhil no Goill
a shamhoil sin a n-Eirinn
- 38 An cathsin adeirim ribh
ann bhias róiríge Saingil
beid Danoir go brónach dlíe
budh dreamhoin a n-ármhoighe
- 39 Rioghait Tairbhré do shíol mBriain
do chur in catha go ngliaidh
go soiris assin Mumhain mhóir
go cubaidh síol in gallghlóir
- 40 Tri lá dhó ag cur in catha
ré macoibh na n-anfhlatha
a gcionn tri laithe go mbladh
tair a maithe do marbhadh
- 41 Eirgid cóig coigidh Eireann
futhoibh go rathoibh reimionn
go ndiongoibh in duileam dil
do gach cuigead a coinnimh

36*d*₁ The dotted *m* of *comhfaitcheas* looks more like *i* + a dotted *n*.
41*a*, 42*a* *Eirgid*. In each case there seems to be a faint dot over the *d* (= *Eirgidh*).

- 35 « Thirty long years will there be without fight or combat, with no one in the world against them. For a while ...
- 36 « Then the Gaill come from the east to avenge their slaughter on them. The equal anxiety (?) caused by great Spain in the south will be no help.
- 37 « The battle of Saingeal will be fought there, in which battle the men of Ireland will be revenged. Neither Gaoidhí nor Gaill will fight another battle like it in Ireland.
- 38 « That battle of which I speak to you, there will the high royalty of Saingeal be : the Danair will be sorrowful by reason of it : their slaughters will be dreadful.
- 39 « They make Tairbhre of the race of Brian king to fight the fierce battle, to drive (?) the race of foreign speech duly out of great Munster.
- 40 « He will be three days fighting the battle against the tyrants' sons. After three glorious days he will succeed in slaying their nobles.
- 41 « The five provinces of Ireland arise under them (?) in prosperous career, and the dear Creator repels from each province the soldiery quartered on it.

42 Eirgid úa na rígh reabhach
 bhios fo shíol na Saxanach
 do dichur in cinidh cuil
 do *budh* dlighead[h] a dhenuimh

43 Eirgis Sráongalach Doire
 go geuiríonn a n-ár uile
 go ceann míosa on chath amach
 gabhoid orra dia fforrach

44 Sráongalach ó Dhoire atuaidh
 & Áodh iodhan go mbúaidh
 gidh cía frí senadh atúaidh
 teit docom neimhe fo bhúaidh

45 Ní leanfám go leig ní bhus mó
 tar éis gall n-úr is anródh
 gidh mor a lochta léra
 is mó anois a n-aithmhéla

46 Patraic mac Alprainn go mbloidh
 órus fortail for dheamhnoibh
 sireadh sossadh reidh ón rígh
 d'Osgar dam féin is d'Oisín

A OISIN

44d In MS *docom* is written as two words.

- 42 « The descendant of the deedful (?) kings, who is subject to the seed of the Saxons, arises to banish the wicked race (To do so would be justice).
- 43 « Sraonghalach of Doire arose and slaughters them all. For a month on from that battle they attack and oppress them.
- 44 « Sraonghalach from northern Doire and victorious Aodh the pure. Whoever it be by (?) whom he was blessed (?) in the north, he goes to Heaven victoriously.
- 45 « For the present we shall continue no further, past the coming of new foreigners and trouble : though their clear faults be great, greater now is their repentance.
- 46 « May Patrick son of Calpurnius of fame, since he is strong against demons, seek a pleasant abode from the King for Osgar, myself and Oisín ».

L

1 A Oisín fuirigh ar Dhía
 na himidh uaim ní bhus sía
 tabhair aithne mar *budh* gar
 is misi anam t'athar

[71a] 2 Uch ní tabhram aithne fort
 a Finn *acht* ge cáomh do corp
 ba halainn do dhealbh do dreach
 ag dol uaim tar *gach* n-áonach

3 Deacair aithne orm a fhir
 a Oisín a mheic mheirgil
 iomat mo pian mett mo ghal
 iad ata agom *treagdadh*

4 In cedoidhche do-chúadhus d'eg
 d'fios na cróine mor in béd
 dar chogain sí me sa glinn
 uchán nír chonair airdrigh

5 Ann sin ad-beart Ifreann féin
 eirgith slaidhtear Fionn on Féin
 buailidh túargidh é go teann
 na bioth agoibh a dithioll

6 Mar ba dursan léó mo lén
 anmanna na fFéin ffiortrén
 teagoit cugom mor in modh
 & trialloit mo chosnam

2d *uaim*. In the MS a *t* has been deleted and an *m*-stroke placed over the *ua*.

L

- 1 Stay, Oisín, for God's sake : go no further from me. Know me (it should be easy¹) : I am thy father's soul.

- 2 « Ah me ! I know thee not, O Fionn, though thy body be beautiful : thy form and face, as thou didst go from me over every fair-green, used to be lovely. »

- 3 It is hard to recognize me, O man, Oisín, lad of the white fingers : all my pains . . .
. . . , they are tormenting me.

- 4 The first night I died and went to meet the Swarthy One (?) (a great injury), when she did chew me in the glen, alas ! it was no journey for a high king.

- 5 Then the Infernal One himself said, « Arise, let Fionn be cut down by the Fian : strike, smite him stoutly : neglect him not ».

- 6 When the souls of the truly strong Fiana were saddened by my woe, they come to me (great deed) and prepare to defend me.

¹ Literally, ' as would be easy ' (or ' probable ' ?)

- 7 An cumhain leat a Ghuill gloin
do mac Cumhaill a hAlmhoin
do marbadh sa carraic tall
is do sgaradh ret anam
- 8 Ro ionnarb sé clann Mhórna
ro imbhir orra doghra
ro bhasaidh na mílte fear
do cloinn Mhórna na georrsleagh
- 9 Dia ndeacham síos ar do cionn
ar Conán maol ní leasg liom
da ttugam beim tar do ceann
na tisam fein as ifreann
- 10 In cumhain leat a Ghuill glain
do mac Cumaill ó Theamraigh
do marpadhsa mor in modh
& marbadh do bhráthor
- 11 Ge do-rinne seision sin
deaghmác Cumhaill a hAlmhain
truagh gan neart céud am corp cain
do tabairt Fhinn ó dheamhnaibh
- 12 Ionmhain buidhion tainic ann
síos do comrac tar mo ceann
anam Guill ba feirdé in dáil
anam Daigre anam Conáin
- 13 Anam Airt óig mic Mórna
ge do-rinneas ris dógra
anam Osgair ro claoí cath
& anam Mheic Lughach

- 7 « Dost thou bear in mind, bright Goll, against the son of Cumhall of Almhain, how thou wert killed there on the rock and parted from thy soul? »
- 8 « He banished the children of Morna : he wrought woe on them : he slew thousands of the children of Morna of the jutting spears. »
- 9 « If we go down for thee », said bald Conán, « it worries me not, if only we strike a blow on thy behalf, that we ourselves come not out of Hell. »
- 10 « Dost thou bear in mind, bright Goll, against the son of Cumhall of Tara, that thou wert killed (a great deed) and thy brother ¹ also? »
- 11 « Though he, the good son of Cumhall of Almhain, did that, woe is me that I have not the strength of a hundred in my fair body to rescue Fionn from the demons. »
- 12 Dear the company who came down there to fight on my behalf, the soul of Goll (the event was the better of it), the soul of Daighre, the soul of Conán,
- 13 The soul of young Art, son of Morna, though I had wrought him woe, the soul of battle-conquering Osgar and the soul of Mac Lughach.

(¹) 'brother', 'brothers', 'kinsman', 'kinsmen' are all possible translations.

14 Ro fadhsat umam ar *gach* leath
 anmanna na cceitri rúadheath
 sgaoiltear iad ba cruaidh in teidm
 soir síar seachnóin *ifeirn*

15 Uch tri fichid bliadhain búan
 ro bhí misi a n-*ifreann* fhúar
 no go ttainic Rígh neimhe
gur fech orm tre trocaire

16 Ann sin ro-siacht aingeal De
 uchagán ba geal a ghné
 ba he radh an aingil rim
 a Finn fagoibhsi ifrind

17 Do rugusa leam ar luas
 tigim ar bord *iffrinn* súas
 míle deamhan don tsluagh gorm
 ro lean me ar luas a *hifíorn*

[71 b] 18 Día madh liomsa an bioth bán
 eidir crann is ^ocloich is chlár
 uaim a n-onóir mo Dhé dhuinn
 ar teacht áonoidhche a *hifríonn*

19 Eirigh anois go Síth Truim
 ait ar *cuireadh* Cu Culainn
 leat fein neamh ó Rígh neimhe
 amach o ló in *measraighthe*

20 Ag sin turus do-choidh Fionn
mar do *ordaigh* Rí na ríonn
 dar fhiafraigh sgéla go mín
 do Patraic & d'Oisín

- 14 They closed around me on every side, the souls of the four stout battalions : they are scattered ('t was a hard strain) east and west all over Hell.
- 15 Ah me ! for three score long years I was in cold Hell, till the King of Heaven came and looked upon me in mercy.
- 16 Then arrived God's angel (oh ! but his semblance was bright). The angel's word to me was, « Fionn, leave thou Hell. »
- 17 I hurried off and come up to the edge of Hell. A thousand demons of the black¹ host followed me swiftly out of Hell.
- 18 If I owned the fair world with its trees and stones and plains, [I would give all] away in honour of my noble God, for letting me leave Hell for one night.
- 19 Go now to Sióth Truim where CúChulainn was buried : Heaven will be thine by the gift of its King from the day of judgment on.
- 20 There is the journey Fionn went by command of the King of the stars, on which occasion he gently asked for tidings from Patrick and Oisín.

(1) literally ' blue '.

LI

- 1 Eirigh suas a Oissín
a mheic Finn meic Cumail
meic Trenmóir í Bhaoisgne
ag sin Caoilte cugainn
- 2 Bithí ar aon go *subach*
a mheic righ na Féine
denoidh go ceart comhlán
bar gcomrádh ré chéile
- 3 Ro bhaist Patraic baismhín
iad a ndeireadh a n-aoise
tug sé Art ar Oisín
& Conn ar Caoilte
- 4 Ag sin daoip bás Caoilte
mac réidh Ronáin reabhroidh
a ndeireadh a lathoir
a *bathadh* a tTeamhroigh
- 5 Do tuit *mac* na flatha
le horchar in cléirigh
Oisín *ger* tren talcar
on urchor níir eirigh

ÉIRIGH

LI

- 1 Rise up, Oissín, son of Fionn, son of Cumhall, son of Trénmhór, grandson of Baoisgne : there Caoilte approaches.

- 2 Be ye both joyful, O son of the king of the Fian : hold converse with one another correctly and completely.

- 3 Patrick of the smooth hands baptized them at the end of their days : he called Oisín Art and Caoilte Conn.

- 4 There you have the manner of Caoilte's death, the mild son of sportive Ronán : in the last days of his vigour he was drowned in Tara.

- 5 The prince's son fell by the cast of the cleric : Oisín, though he was stout and obstinate, never rose after that cast.

1 Eirigh súas a Osgair
 ro-fheas is tú in bunadh
 gidh lor med na ndeighfear
 dingoibh dinn *cād* curadh

2 Imthigh trithibh is tairrsiph
 gursat máola méidhe
 geibh sgieth eangach úaine
 is cloideam go ngeire

3 Geiph sgieth is geibh cloidhim
 is airm níadh rod-rubha
 geibh lúirigh rod-meala
 nar maoidhit do thubha

4 Is mór in gniom dhamhsa
 a ffiadhnuise m'fiadhan
 dearlacadh mo naoídhion
 a gcionn a naoí mbliadhan

5 Ní tiucfa is ní thainic
 ba fearr lamh na luighe
 is ní fful crann sléighe
 is sía dus-sía a nduine

6 Maig re ttiubhra a treisi
 lé a cloidhiom go ngeire
 ó thig fearg a laime
 in fear dearg is déine

EIRIGH

4c *dearlacadh*. The *ea* represents a tall *e* in MS.

6d An erased *g* is still to be seen faintly in the MS after *fear*.

LII

- 1 Rise up, Osgar : it is known that thou art the main-stay. Though sufficient be the size of the good men, ward off from us a hundred champions.
- 2 Go through them and over them that their necks be left headless. Take green many-pieced shield and sword of sharpness.
- 3 Take shield and take sword (They are hero's weapons that could slay thee): take a corselet (May it last thee all thy life !) lest they boast that they have wounded thee.
- 4 'T is a great deed for me in the presence of my witnesses to give away my child just nine years old.
- 5 There shall not come, and never has come one better in deed or word ; and no spear-shaft is there that will penetrate further into any man.
- 6 Woe for him on whom he will exert his strength with his sword of sharpness, when the wrath of his hand has come—that red man most fierce.

- [72 a] 1 Faoídh cluig do-chúala a nDruim Dheirg
 mar a ndédis in Fian seilg
 ní chúala riam roime soin
 guth cluig a fforaois fhíadhaigh
- 2 Faoídh cluig do-chúala a nDruim Dheirg
mar a ndendis in Fhían seilg
 agus ní cuala rem ré
 áonguth ann *budh* binné
- 3 Faoídh cluig do-cúala a nDruim Dheirg
mar a ndendis in Fhían seilg
 binne liom ar *tteacht* ar slogh
 an dord Fian ga ttinól
- 4 Faoídh chluig do-cuala a nDruim Dheirg
mar a ndédis in Fhían seilg
 binne liom ar *tteacht* amach
 in fhead do-niodh Mac Lughach
- 5 Annamh le coill Droma Deirg
 faoídh cluig innti leirg do leirg
 fa minca don ál chúaine
deireadh oidheche adhfháire
- 6 Cía in trú chleirighso shíar
 bheanus a cluigin go dían
 nach eistionn re guth na ccon
 ata sa ghlionn 'na fhorradh

- 1 The note of a bell have I heard in Druim Deirg where the Fian were wont to hunt : never before did I hear the sound of a bell in a hunting forest.
- 2 «The note of a bell have I heard in Druim Deirg where the Fian were wont to hunt, and never in my day did I hear a sound more sweet. »
- 3 The note of a bell have I heard in Druim Deirg where the Fian were wont to hunt : more sweet to me, when our hosts had come, was the Dord Fian gathering them.
- 4 The note of a bell have I heard in Druim Deirg where the Fian were wont to hunt : more sweet to me on sallying forth was the whistle Mac Lughach used to give.
- 5 Seldom has there been in the wood of Druim Deirg the note of a bell from slope to slope : more often has the late night been bitterly cold for the litter of young wolves.
- 6 Who is this miserable cleric to the west, who rings his little bell violently, who does not hearken to the cry of the hounds in the glen beside him?

- 7 Gidh binn leatsa guth na gcon
 & gidh adbar meanman
 is binne leisín Rígh in neach
 eistear comrádh na ccleireach
- 8 Gidh binn leatsa a n-abrait soin
 & gidh maith led meanmain
 is binne buireach in doimh mhir
 no in ceól chanaid na cleirigh
- 9 Ad-connaresa fir sa moigh
 nac eistfeadh re guth do cluig
 is do fuicfeadh marb ma-le
 tusa is do cleirig[h] uile
- 10 Binne liom um trath eirghe
 cearca fraoich a mbeannuibh sléibhe
 no guth an cleirigh astigh
 ag meighligh ag meigeallaigh
- 11 A Oisín innis sgéla
 is na leig sinn fo mhéla
 creud do-dendís riomsa dhe
 fan cluigínso bheanuimse
- 12 Do-bheirimsi briatar go ffor
 luighim fo anmain mo ríogh
 go mbeanfadh do clog ad ceann
 no go mbeitheá gan anam
- 13 Da geluincadh Garbh Doire dian
 faoidh cluig sa chillso hsiar
 do rachad go grod asteach
 's do brisfeadh clog na ccleireach

8b *led*. The *e* represents a tall *e* in the MS.

13b *hstar*. The *h* represents an *h* in the MS.

- 7 « Though sweet to thee the cry of the hounds,
and though it cause thy spirits to rise, more
pleasing to the King is he who listens to
the clerics' words. »
- 8 Though sweet to thee what they say, and
though it please thy mind, the roar of the
swift stag is more sweet than the music the
clerics chant.
- 9 I have seen men in the plain, who would not
listen to the sound of thy bell, and who would
leave thee and all thy clerics dead together.
- 10 I would sooner at rising time hear grouse
on mountain peaks than the voice of the
cleric indoors bleating like a sheep or a
goat.
- 11 « O Oisín, tell it, and leave us not ashamed :
what would they do to me for ringing this
little bell? »
- 12 I truly give my word, and I swear by the
soul of my king that he would strike thy
bell on thy head till thou wert lifeless.
- 13 Had fierce Garbh Doire heard the sound of
a bell in this western church, he would have
soon gone in and broken the clerics' bell.

14 Da *geluineadh* Fionn in féindidh
 faoidh do cluigin a cleirigh
 do rachadh ad ceann gan acht
 is ní roicfeadh uait imteacht

15 Da *geluineadh* Conán na fFian
 faoidh in cluigsi riom aníar
 cleirigh bheata do bheith ann
 do beidís uile gan anam

16 Da *geluineadh* Caoilte croidhe
 fear nar ophac n-iorghaile
 [72 b] do rachadh asteach gan ghaoí
 's do brisfeadh bar geluiginí

17 Uchán is cradh lem chroidhe
 sgaradh re leirg Máonmhoighe
 is rissin láochraidh ffeilsin
 rem fhéin is rem deigheixibh

18 Is mé Oisín deagmhac Finn
 creidim Día thuas a Thailginn
 ge atu atu anocht gan fhéin gan mhaoín
 is pían lim faoidh in chluigín

FAOIDH

16b *ophac*. There is a mark (an accent?) over the *o*.

17a, d : *lem, rem, rem*. The *e* in each case represents a tall *e* in MS.

17b *Máonmhoighe*. There is an imperfect letter (*a*?) crossed out before the second *o*.

18c *atu atu, si* MS.

- 14 Had Fionn, the warrior, heard the sound of thy little bell, O cleric, he would assuredly have gone to meet you and you would not have been able (?) to escape.
- 15 Had Conán of the Fiana heard the note of this bell that comes to me from the west, though all the clerics of the world had been there they would have all been lifeless.
- 16 Had dear Caoilte heard it, a man who did not refuse battle, he would have gone in (no lie) and broken your little bells.
- 17 Ah me! it is torture to my heart to part from the slope of Maonmhagh and from those generous heroes, from my *fian* and my good poets.
- 18 I am Oisín, Fionn's good son: I believe in the God above, O Táilgeann. Though tonight I am without *fian*, without wealth, the bell's note gives me pain.

17, 18 *fian* as a common noun means 'a war-band', as a proper noun 'the Fian (or Fiana)', *i. e.*, Fionn's Warband (or Warbands).

- 1 Domhnach lodmair tar Lúachair
dar cuirsiom seilg um Cruachain
um bordaibh Locha Léin Lir
um bruachaibh Ghleanna Faoinneallaigh
- 2 Cuirmid ar mná uainn íer sin
ar ffilidh ar n-oirfidigh
do lodmair a ndiaigh ar mban
& ar ffileadh ffiorghlan
- 3 Do roinnseamar sinn budhdhén
don taoibh aniar do Loch Léin
battar gille glana ann
nach gealladh ní gan chomhall
- 4 In gnaithFían ó Leamhain siar[]]
um Coirthe um Dhoire na fFían
um Gleann mBroic is um Gleann Con
um Gleann Duine dhá Dhubhthar
- 5 Clann Morna laimh re Loch Léin
aoibhinn doibh ó shleibh do shleibh
ionmhain crobhaing dhíleas dhron
ar nach ffuighbithe baéghal
- 6 Áos ógbaidh soir agus síar
in lásin fa fhlaith na fFían
a gceartmheadhón na sealga
gondaois doimh dhoindhearga

6c In the MS *mod* has been deleted before *mheadhón*.

LIV

- 1 One Sunday we went over Luachair and hunted about Cruachain, about the borders of Loch Léin Lir, around the edges of Gleann Faoinneallaigh.
- 2 Thereupon we dismiss our women, our poets and our musicians : we went on after [the departure of] our women and our truly pure poets.
- 3 We scattered ourselves on the western side of Loch Léin : there were clean lads there who would promise no thing they would not fulfill.
- 4 The standing Fian spread themselves westward from Leamhain, around Coirthe and Doire na bhFian, around Gleann mBroic and Gleann Dúine dhá Dhubhthar.
- 5 The sons of Morna were beside Loch Léin : it was pleasant for them to pass from mountain to mountain : dear was that loyal firm cluster in whom no weakness¹ might be found.
- 6 There were young men to east and west that day under the Fian chieftain : in the very centre of the chase they used to slay red-brown stags.

baéghal literally 'danger', hence 'unguarded spot', 'unguarded moment' 'opportunity for an enemy to harm one'.

- 7 Gapmaoid longport lith gan oil
tortach ar seilg in lasoin
 suidhighmid longport gan tar
acht Dubh Dala a aonarán
- 8 Codhlais mac Maoil Gairbh amuigh
 gairit do nó gur mhuscail
 biodhghais a aigneadh gan tlás
 beiridh rúatar tre úathbhás
- 9 Tairringis Cluasán a ceann cain
 as a haird aloinn eagair
 dúisgis in cú go ngairbhe
arracht muice moraidhble
- 10 Gearr do battar 'na garadh
 ar n-eirge dhi da falach
 fágbhais in gcoin fa mhéla
 da goinidibh gairbhghéra
- 11 Imdhis in mhuic uainn don leirg
 is fagbhais in gcoin fa maírg
 cí Dubh Dhala fa a choin
 is claoídhis a feart fódbaigh
- 12 As sin dó go longport Finn
 's ní cheil ar in fFéin ffoiltfhinn
 muc do luathniharbadh a chon
 's a dol uadha gan fhostadh
- [73 a] 13 A Dhuibh Dhala a laoih gan locht
 adubairt Fionn fáobarnocht
 in mhuic 'sa tuarusebháil sin
 ní fuighbithear í a n-aisgidh

7b In the MS the first *t* of *tortach* somewhat resembles a *d*.

8a *Codhlais*, sic MS.

8c *biodhghais*, sic MS.

11c *cii*, sic MS.

- 7 We encamp (a blameless festival) : our chase that day was fruitful : we pitch our camp without disgrace, excepting Dubh Dala alone.
- 8 The son of Maol Garbh slept without : it was but a short time till he awoke : his unwearied mind leaped : he rushes in horror.
- 9 Cluasán raised her goodly head from out her lovely ornamented (?) collar : the fierce hound started a monstrous huge great pig.
- 10 They were but a short time in the pig's den after she had arisen from her hiding-place when she left the hound in sore plight with her rough sharp tusks (?).
- 11 The pig went from us down the slope and left the hound in woe. Dubh Dala wept for his hound and dug her sodded grave.
- 12 Thence did he go to Fionn's camp, and concealed not from the fairhaired Fian that a pig had swiftly killed his hound and escaped from him unhindered.
- 13 Dubh Dala, blameless warrior, said Fionn of the unsheathed weapons : the pig of whom that is the description will not be easily captured.

- 14 Arna mhárach dhuinn da seilg
sochaid[h]e do-rad fa mairg
fadhmaid uimpe aníar 's anoir
fa dheisceart Bhearnuis Baoghlaigh
- 15 Ad-ciam chugainn in muic mir
ina harracht anaithnidh
ina ruatar trésan fFéin
mar sidhe con da coneill
- 16 Tarla urcar do cloich chruinn
ar a gnúis ó mac Cumhaill
gur bris a dreich dorcha dhuibh
gur leig trí garrtha gabaidh
- 17 Beartuighim buille chuice
ní d'ingabhail na muice
go ndeachaidh tresan geloich gcrúaidh
's ní dearg ar in muic mhongrúaidh
- 18 A hécta ag Bealach Bheime
ó mhaidin go trath eirghe
tríar ar fichid rádh nach brég
is trí coin teasda do chéd
- 19 Máol Tuile is Tadhg miádh ngle
in dā mac budh só ag Caoilte
do thuit le ar lathair goile
& Conn mac Cabhlaighe
- 20 Colla do budh neassa dhi
fa duibhfheadhaibh Formaoíle
ga hiompódh do ag Sgairbh Chomair
lingis in mhuic morghlonnaigh

- 14 On the morrow we hunted her : many did she bring to grief : we close around her from east and west to the south of Bearnus Baoghlach.
- 15 We see the swift pig approach us, as an unknown monster, rushing through the Fian as a hound springs from its leash.
- 16 A round stone cast by the son of Cumhall hit her in the face, breaking her gloomy black jowl, so that she gave three cries of distress.
- 17 I aim a blow at her, not intending to avoid the pig (?); it passed through the hard stone and drew no blood from the red-maned pig.
- 18 Her slayings at Bealach Béime from morning to rising time were twenty-three men (a saying that is no lie) and a hundred hounds all but three.
- 19 Maol Tuile and Tadhg (bright honour), Caoilte's two youngest sons, fell by her on the field of combat, and Conn mhac Cabh-laighe.
- 20 Colla, who was nearest her about the black woods of Formaoil, leapt the deedful pig as he turned her at Sgairbh Chomair.

- 21 As sin di go hÁth Chluig
Colla nochar chuir da muin
go ttug naoí ngon do sgin
ar in ffuath n-eitigh n-ainmhín
- 22 Anais Conán agus Fionn
ag Sruibh Dairbreach ar a chionn
& nír lughaide a ngráin
re húath nó ré hiomgabhail
- 23 Anais Faolán fear go gceill
eidir in muic & in Féin
gur chuir corrgha nar beag neimh
go ceart triana dhá seiridh
- 24 Tairbeiris Conán a dhi shleigh
ar an arracht n-anaithnidh
cuiris di shleigh Conáin féin
'na mblodhaiph go hard aigméil
- 25 Diubraicis Fionn sleigh oile
ar in slios ngarp nginoidhe
do ghoin is do bhuaile ier sin
is do marbh í 'na deaghoidh
- 26 A n-aoinfeacht do Colla chain
's do Mac Lughach ar lathair
is do tuit in muic ar lár
le Fionn 7 le Conán
- 27 Naoí ngilla 7 tricha fear
eidir thus agus deireadh
do-rochair lé miste ar sealg
is seacht fichid cú croibhdearg

- 21 From there she proceeded to Áth Cluig : she did not dislodge Colla from her back, and he gave nine woundings of a knife to the horrible ungentle phantom.
- 22 Conán and Fionn awaited the beast at Srúbh Dairbhreach : their horror, as regards terror and avoidance (?), was none the less for that.
- 23 Faolán (a man of sense) remained between the pig and the Fian and put a stinging pointed spear right through her two heels.
- 24 Conán launched his two spears upon the unknown monster. She made morsels of Conán's own two spears loftily and terribly.
- 25 Fionn hurled another spear against the rough . . . side : after that he wounded and struck her and thereupon slew her.
- 26 Goodly Colla and Mac Lughach were at the same instant on the spot, and the pig fell to earth at the hands of Fionn and Conán.
- 27 Nine lads and thirty men, counting beginning and end, fell by her (It saddened our chase), and seven score red-footed hounds.

[73b] 28 *Deich* cééd muc is *deich gcēd* agh
isin *seachtmainsin* tar lear
is se c[h]ēd mil moighe amach
ar seilg a sin go Domnach

DOMHNACH

28 Ten hundred pigs and ten hundred deer...
and six hundred hares was our hunting
spoil from that on till Sunday.

- 1 Is fada *anocht* a n-Oil Finn
fada linn an oidhehe aréir
in lá aniu ge fada damh
do *budh* leór fad in laoi ané
- 2 Fada liom *gach* lá dha ttig
ní *mar* sin fa cleachtadh dhúin
mo *bheith* a ffeigmais na fFían
do cuir sin mo ciall ar ccúil
- 3 Gan áonach gan ceól gan cruit
gan brondadh cruith *gan* gníom greadh
gan díol ollamhan ar ór
gan ealadhoin gan ól fleadh
- 4 Gan bheit ag suirghé nó ag seilg
in dā cheird le a raibhe ar súil
gan deabaidh gan denamh creach
gan beith ag foghlaim *cleas* luith
- 5 Gan earradh gaisgidh do ghnáth
gan imbirt *mar budh* gnáth leinn
gan snamh re láochraidh gan locht
is fada *anocht* a n-Oil Finn
- 6 Fada mo saoghal tar eis na fFían
ní cneasta na *budh* éian linn
ba híad in láochradh gan locht
is fada *anocht* a n-Oil Finn

- 1 Time passes wearily in Elphin tonight :
last night I thought it passed wearily too ;
and though wearily I find today go by,
yesterday lacked nothing in its weary length.
- 2 Wearisome to me is each succeeding day :
it was not so we used to be : my being part-
ed from the Fiana has upset my wits.
- 3 No gatherings, no music, no harps, no be-
stowal of wealth, no deeds of horsemanship,
no rewarding of the learned with gold, no
art, no festive drinking.
- 4 No courting or hunting, the two crafts we
looked forward to, no fighting, no raiding,
no learning of athletic feats.
- 5 Never any equipment of war, nor playing
[of games] as was our wont, no swimming
with blameless warriors — Time passes
wearily in Elphin tonight.
- 6 Wearisome is my life after the Fiana : it
is right that I should find it so : they were
blameless warriors — Time passes wearily
in Elphin tonight.

7 Is don tsaogal mar ata mé
 truagh a Dhé mar ata sinn
 am áonar ag tarruing cloch
 is fada anocht a n-Oil Finn

8 Sir a Patraic dhúin ar Dhía
 fios an ionaidh a mbia sinn
 nó in sáorfa m'anam ar ole
 is fada anocht a n-Oil Finn

IS FADA

7d After this verse the first couplet of the quatrain (*7c, d*) is repeated, with *dearmad* written in the margin on each side. In the recopied couplet *tsaogal* is replaced by *tsaogal* and *truagh* by *trúagh*.

7 And my worldly plight — sad it is that I
am so, O God : all alone drawing stones —
Time passes wearily in Elphin tonight.

8 Patrick, on my behalf ask God to let it be
known in what place I shall be, or whether
he will save my soul from evil — Time passes
wearily in Elphin tonight.

LVI

1 Mairg fuil ar h'iarraidh a Bhrain
is sgaradh cuirp re hanmain
úair nachad-faguim a Bhrain
ní charuim ní ar talmhain

2 An lámh dar bhúaileas Bran
dursan nach liom do sgaradh
nach beinn a mbeathaidh abhus
dursan nach d'eg do-chúadhús

3 Rí na gcon do bíodh am laim
os leicnibh Sleibhe Colláin
is ní raibhe ar bith go mbáigh
cú ar a mbeith a túaruscháil

4 Da taobh geala do bli ag Bran
earboll nua corera gléghlan
[74 a] ceatramha corera go roinn
ótha earboll go hiardruim

5 Ceithre cosa gorma faoi
re himteacht oidhche & laoi
cruibh úaine nár teachtsat báigh
ingne ettrochta iucháin

6 Rose dreagain ina ceann cóir
ris ní fedadh iomarbháidh
aluinn agus cáomh a clú
mo is gasta na gach miolchú

4c *ceatramha*. The MS contraction (a dotted stroke) should normally have been extended *adh* (*ceatramhadb*).

LVI

- 1 Woe for him who has lost thee, Bran : it is the parting of soul and body : since I find not thee, O Bran, I love no thing on earth.

- 2 The hand with which I struck Bran, alas ! that it was not parted from me. So that I might not be here alive, alas ! that I did not meet my death.

- 3 The king of hounds who used to be held by me on the sides of Sliabh Colláin — there was not on the boastful earth a hound who could be praised as Bran could be.

- 4 Two white sides had Bran and a fresh crimson shining tail. His crimson haunch was well apportioned, stretching from his tail to the end of his back (?).

- 5 He had four blue feet for going by night and day, green paws that . . . not battle and gleaming pale-red claws.

- 6 He had a fierce eye in his shapely head. It was impossible to contend with him. Beautiful and lovely was his fame. He was swifter than all hare-hounds.

- 7 In cú ba hairde sa Féin
 thigead gan cromadh fo a bléin
 is a ceann ba gasta in roinn
 ba comard é rem ghúalainn
- 8 Ceithre míl do leiginn uaim
 miol budhdheas is míol *budhthuaidh*
 miol síar agus miol soir
 do bidís uile a mbel Bhrain
- 9 Da mbeith deireadh laoi gun fFéin
 gan seilg *gan fhíadhach* do chéin
 do bheradh a geuid a coill
 do biathfadh Bran ó Bhoirinn
- 10 Is aire do bhuaileas Bran
 is mór n-úair ba haithreach dhamh
 gáir na ccon is na sealga
 risna fiadhaibh foirdearga
- 11 Tugus buille d'eill *buidhe*
 dhó go ffailgibh fionndruine
 do-chúaidh an idh óir 'na ceann
 mairg do-rinne in gnim róitheann
- 12 Iongnadh leis a bhualadh damh
 do bhoi athaidh gom feghadh
 gur silseat frasa déra
 tar a rosgaibh rinngheara
- 13 Olc sen far togbadh in lamh
 olc sén ro tairngtheadh go bán
 olc sén do-righneadh in béadg
 mairg do-rinne in gniom rogharg

7d rem. The *e* represents a tall *e* in the MS.

9d *biathfadh*. The MS contraction (a dotted 7) here expanded *adh* would normally have been expanded *eadh*.

- 7 The tallest of the Fian dogs would pass beneath his groin without stooping : his head (it was a cunning distribution) was as high as my shoulder.
- 8 I used to loose four hares, one south, one north, one west, one east. Bran used to have them all in his mouth !
- 9 If the Fian's day had ended with no spoils won afar in chase and hunt, he would bring their meal from the wood : Bran from Burren would feed them.
- 10 This is why I struck Bran (Many a time have I regretted it) : the hounds and hunt were crying to the deep-red deer.
- 11 I gave him a blow of a yellow thong decorated with rings of white bronze. The golden circlet entered his head. Woe for him who did the overbearing deed !
- 12 He wondered at being struck by me : for a while he looked at me, and then streams of tears poured from his piercing eyes.
- 13 Ill the omen under which the hand was raised ; ill the omen when it was splendidly drawn (?) ; ill the omen when the movement was made. Woe for him who did the cruel deed !

- 14 Tairngidh uaim a heill go tric
gur bhris in mhuince airgid
dar theith go moch ar in sleibh
gur ling sa loch a luathleim
- 15 Tri hualla *gacha* nona
ag ar gconartoibh cródha
coin na Feine ag iarraidh Bhraín
's an Fhían uile go ciamhair
- 16 Ní chúala guth con ag seilg
ar moigh ar móin ar morleirg
ó do sgarus rem choin ngairg
na beith mo croidhe fo *mairg*

MAIRG

Ag sin duit a chaipín Samhairle. & da ffaghuinn ní *budh* mo
ina sin do Dhúanaire Finn réna *sgriobadh* do-dhenainn dháobhsi
é Misi Áodh Ó Docartaigh do sgríobh a n-Óisdin. in .12. Febrúarí.
1627.

16c *rem*. The *e* represents a small *e* in MS.
Scribal Note *Óisdin*. The *ó* looks something like a *b*.

- 14 He pulls his leash hastily from me, breaking the silver neck-chain, and soon fleeing along the mountain plunged with a swift leap into the lake.
- 15 Three cries every evening were uttered by our brave dogs : it was the Fian hounds seeking Bran, while the Fian were all in gloom.
- 16 I have never heard the voice of a hound a-hunting on plain, on bog, or spreading slope, since I parted with my bold hound, but that woe would come upon my heart.

There you are, Captain Somhairle, and if I could get more than that of Fionn's Poembook to write I would do it for you. I, Aodh Ó Dochartaigh, wrote this, in Ostend, the 12th of February, 1627.

LVII

- [74 b] 1 A Oisín as fada do shúan
 eiridh súas is éisd na sailm
 ó thairnic do lúth is do rath
 do chuirtheá cath a ngleó garbh
- 2 Do tháirnic mo lúth is mo rath
 ó nach mairionn cath ag Fiond
 i ccleircibh ní fhuil mo spéis
 nó ceól da n-éis ní binn liom
- 3 Ní chúalais a ccombmaith do ceól
 ó thús *domain* mbóir gus *anocht*
 tá tú arsaidh aimglic liath
 gé do dhioltá cíar ar enoc
- 4 Do dhíolainnsi cíar ar enoc
 a Patraic gídh *docht* do rún
 as maírg dhuit do cháin mo chruth
 is nach ffúair me guth ar tús
- 5 Do-chúal ceól as *fcarr* no an ceól
 ge mor mholus tú in chlíar
 sgalgarnach luin *Leitreach* Laoí
 's a' faoidheadh do-níodh in Dord Fían
- 6 Smólach guithbhinn Ghleanna in Sgáil
 monghar na mbárc 'búain ré *tracht*
budh binne liom trosd na ccon
 na do sgl a chleirigh cháidh

LVII

Patrick : 1 Oisín, thy slumber is long : rise up and listen to the psalms, now that your activity and prosperity are over : you used to do battle in fierce war.

Oisín : 2 My activity and prosperity are over since Fionn no longer has a battalion. After them I care not for clerics, nor is music sweet to me.

Patrick : 3 You never heard such good music from the beginning of the great world till tonight. You are old, stupid and grey, though once you used to reward learned men on hilltops.

Oisín : 4 I used to reward learned men on hilltops, O Patrick, though you keep such secrets closely (?). It is an ill deed for you to revile my condition without first hearing what I had to say (?)¹.

5 I have heard music better than their music, though you praise the clergy highly : the chatter of the blackbird of Leitir Laoi and the sound made by the Dord Fian.

6 The sweet-voiced thrush of Gleann an Sgáil, the noise of the ships as they touched the shore : the cry of the hounds was more musical to me than thy chant, holy cleric.

¹ Or perhaps ' seeing that I did not receive blame at first '.

- 7 Da ghadar *d[h]z̄g* do bhí ag Fionn
 an úair do léigthi fá Glionn Raith
budh binne liom a n-oifíe chiúil
 's a n-aghoidh on tSiúir amach
- 8 An úair do shuidhiodh Fionn ar cnoc
 shinntí gan *locht* in Dord Fían
 chuireadh 'na *ccodladh* na *sluaigh*
 mo-núar *budh* binne *leó* in chliar
- 9 Cnú Dheireóil cnú mo chuirp
 abhac beag do bhí ag Fionn
 an úair do *shinneadh* cuir is puirt
 do bhíodh sé 's a cruit go binn
- 10 Blathnaid bheag an *inghean* óg
 tug móid re fear fon ngréin
acht Cnú Dheireóil 7 sí
 och a rí *budh* binn a mbéil
- 11 Do *budh* mían le Fionn na ffleadh
 síansán con a ffad ar slíabh
 coin allta ag fagbháil a ccúan
 mordháil na *sluagh* dob é a mían
- 12 Iomdha mían do bhí ag Fionn
nach ccuirtear a suim id dhíaigh
 ní mhairíonn Fionn nó na coin
 's ní mairfe tú a Oisín na celiar
- 13 As mo an sgel Fionn no sinn
 is na 'ttainic ler linn riamh
 a ndeachaidh is na ffuil beó
 dob fearr fa ór Fionn na fFían

7 Fionn had twelve hounds : when they were let loose in Gleann Raith their tuneful chanting, as they swept away from the river Suir, was more musical to me.

8 When Fionn took his seat on a hill the Dord Fian would be faultlessly sounded. It used to put all men asleep : alas ! they would [now ?] find the clergy more musical.

9 Cnú Dheireóil, the nut of my body, was a little dwarf of Fionn's ; when he played tunes and melodies he and his harp were musical.

10 Little Bláthnaid, the young maiden, who pledged her troth to no man beneath the sun excepting Cnú Dheireóil (?) ... — Ah me ! O King, their mouths were musical.

11 A thing beloved of feasting Fionn was the music of hounds far off on a mountain, wolves leaving their lairs, the pomp of the hosts : it was that he loved.

Patrick : 12 Many were the things beloved of Fionn of which no heed is taken now that he has gone. Fionn and the hounds live no more and you shall cease to live, Oisín of the clerics.

Oisín : 13 Fionn is more important than we and than all who have ever lived in our time : Fionn of the Fian was better as regards gold than all who have gone and all who are alive.

14 Tug sé naoí gcatha sa fFrainge
 naoí *bhfichid* cath a nEirinn uill
 on tsruth ar *baisdeadh Críosa*
 do theigh a chíos go Toigh in Duinn

15 Tug sé naoi ccatha sa Spáin
 airdrigh Lochlann a laim leis
 beacht do bhí in domhan fa chíos
 'sé *budh* rígh isin Greig Bhig

16 Lochland 's an Innia mhór
 tigeadh a n-ór go teach Fhinn
 ní roibhe coimneas ris ó *Chríosa*
 ní fhacus rí os a chionn

[75 a] 17 Mairg dhamh do hanadh dhá éis
 gan mó spéis a muirn no a cceól
 um damh críon d'aithle na slúagh
 as damh is truagh a *beith* beó

18 Trúagh a Tháilginn an sgél
 bheith a ndiaigh na ffear go fann
 ag eisdeacht re ceól na gclóg
 as me um sheanóir bhocht dhall

19 Da mairíodh Fíonn is an Fían
 do fhuicfínn clár na ccros
 do leanfúinnsi fiadh a ngleann
 is *budh* mían leam *bheith* ré a chos

20 Sir a Patraic dhuinn ar do Dhía
 neamh d'Fíonn na bFían is dā chloinn
 déna guidhe risin fflaith
 ní chúala a commaith rem linn

17c *críon*. MS cas *cton* with a *punctum delens* under the *t* and another *i* superscript over the *c*.

20d *rem* : the *e* represents a tall *e* in MS.

- 14 He fought nine battles in France, nine score battles in great Ireland. His sway extended from the stream where Christ was baptized to Teach an Duinn.
- 15 He fought nine battles in Spain : the High King of Norway was his captive : the whole world was tributary to him : he was king in Lesser Greece.
- 16 The gold of Norway and great India came to Fionn's house. Since Christ's time no one can be compared to him. I have seen no king more exalted than he.
- 17 Alas for me who have been left behind him. I have no care for merriment or music. I am a worn out stag whose herds have left him. Woful for me to be alive !
- 18 It is a piteous thing, O Adzehead, to be left behind them in my weakness, listening to the music of the bells, a poor blind old man.
- 19 If Fionn and the Fian lived I would leave the cross-bearing clergy : I would follow a deer in a glen, and I should love to be at his heels.
- 20 Patrick, ask from your God, I pray you, that Fionn of the Fiana and his children reach Heaven. Make prayer for the prince : never in my time did I hear of one to equal him.

- 21 Ni iarrfa méisi neamh d'Fionn
 a fhir *nach* grinn ler *eirigh* m'fearg
gurab é a mhian rena linn
 beith a nglionn ag síansan sealg
- 22 Da mbeitha faris in fFein
 a chleirigh na celiar 's na clog
 ní tiubhra th'aire do Dhia
acht riar chliar & sgol
- 23 Ni threigfinnsi Mac Dé Bhlí
 ar a ttainic a cclí thoir is tiar
 a Oisin in fuighle bhuig
 olc do-chúaidh dhuit díol na celiar
- 24 Gach ar pronn tú 7 Fionn d'ór
 olc do-chúaidh dhó 7 duit
 ata sé a n-ifreann 'na gheall
 mar do-denadh feall 7 broid
- 25 Beag do chreidfinn dot ghlór
 a chleirigh na leabar mbán
 ní roibhe Fionn na coimfhíal
 ag duine nó ag Dia a lámh
- 26 Ata sé a n-ifrionn a laim
 fear fa sáimh do bhronnadh ór
 a ndíol a easurradhais ar Dhia
 ta sé a ttigh na bpian fá brón
- 27 Da mbeith clanna Morná astigh
 nó chlann Bhaoisgne fir fa trén
 do-bherdaoís sin Fionn amach
 nó bhíadh in teach aca féin

21*b* *ler* : the *e* represents a tall *e*. 21 *c* *rena* is written *re na* in MS (small *e*).

22*a* The *ea* of *mbeitha* is obscured by a blot.

26*d* *fa* has been inserted above the line in the MS.

27 *d* MS has *ag* crossed out before *aca*.

Patrick : 21 I will not seek Heaven for Fionn, unpleasant man against whom my anger has arisen ; for what he loved in his day was to be in a glen amid the clamour of the chase.

Oisín : 22 If you had been along with the Fian, O clerk of the clergy and the bells, you would have paid no heed to God, but to giving due treatment to learned men and scholars.

Patrick : 23 I would not desert the Son of the Living God for all who have come in the flesh, east or west. Oisín of weak judgement (?)¹, your rewarding of learned men has ended badly for you.

24 All the money you and Fionn bestowed has ended badly for him and for you : he is in Hell because of it ; for he practised treachery and violence.

Oisín : 25 Little faith would I put in your words, O clerk of the white books. Neither Fionn nor anyone so generous as he has been kept in bondage by man or God.

Patrick : 26 He is prisoner in Hell, that man who benignly bestowed gold. On account of his want of faith in God he is in sorrow in the house of torments.

Oisín : 27 Were the children of Morna there, or the children of Baoisgne (they were stout men), they would carry Fionn out, or else themselves take possession of the house.

¹ Or * of soft speech » ?

- 28 Da maireadh Fáolan is Goll
 Diarmaid donn is Osgar áigh
 a n-éintigh riam dar chom Día
 ní bhíadh Fionn na fFían a láimh
- 29 Coig coigidh Eircann fa seach
 's na seacht catha boí san fFéin
 ní tiubhraidis Fionn amach
 ger mhór a *ncart* is a ttréin
- 30 A Patraic is truagh in sgél
 an fear fíal do bheith fó ghlas
 croidhe gan aingidheacht gan fhúath
 croidhe *crúaidh* ag cosnamh cath
- 31 As egcóir nár mhaith lé Día
 ór is bíadh 'thabhairt do neach
 nír ér sé tréin no *trúagh*
ifreann fúar mas é a theach
- [75 b] 32 Créd do-rinne Fionn re Día
acht ríar na ccliar is na sgol
 is treas mór re bronnadh óir
 is treas fós re meadhair chon
- 33 'S a gheall re meadhair na ccon
 is re ríar na sgol *gach* lá
 is gan smáioithiugh ar Dhía
 ata Fionn na fFían a láimh
- 34 Ata sgél agam ar Fhionn
 ní raibh ionn *acht* sé fir dhég
 gabhsam ri Sacsan na ffleadh
 chuiriomar cath ar rígh Grég

28 Did Faolán and Goll live, Brown Diarmaid and Osgar the Bold, never would Fionn of the Fiana be in captivity in any house made by God.

Patrick : 29 The five separate provinces of Ireland and the seven battalions of the Fian could not bring Fionn out, though their power and strength were great.

Oisín : 30 Patrick, 't is a pitiful thing that the generous man should be imprisoned, a heart without wickedness or hatred, a stout heart to do battle.

31 It is unjust that God should not be pleased with the giving to people of gold and food. Fionn refused neither strong nor weak, if cold Hell is his house.

32 What did Fionn do against God but attend to the learned and scholars, now giving up much time to the bestowal of gold, another time joyfully following hounds?

Patrick : 33 Fionn of the Fiana is imprisoned on account of the joy of the chase and the attention he devoted to the learned every day without a thought of God.

Oisín : 34 I know a tale about Fionn : sixteen men only were there there : we captured the festive king of Eng'and : we went to war with the king of Greece.

- 35 Do gabsam an Innia ar fad
 ba mór ar *neart* is ar *ttrén*
 do *cuiriomar* cath ar rígh Frange
 dar do laim ní abruim brég
- 36 Do gabhamar Maghnus mór
 mac rígh Lochlann na long mbreac
rangamar gan ghuin gan sgís
 do chuirmis ar ccíos a ffad
- 37 A sheanóir do sháobh do chiall
 beag in sgel gan a mbeith beó
 a raiph do shlúgaibh ann sin
 ní bhía as ní fhuil *acht mar* cheó
- 38 A Patraic na mbachall mbreac.
 ní rachadh leat aithis Fhinn
 ní é sé duine fa ór
 ní thug a mbreig móid nó mionn
- 39 Tabhairsi th'aire duit féin
 ó atathaoí gan ceill abhus
tabair th'aire duit a trúaigh
tapair dot uaidh th'aire anos
 A OISIN

35 We took the whole of India (Our strength and might were great) : we went to war with the king of the Franks. By your hand, I tell no lie.

36 We captured Magnus the Great, son of the King of Norway of the speckled ships ; we arrived back unwounded, unwearied : we made distant lands tributary to us.

Patrick : 37 O ancient man, who have perverted your reason : you make little account of their being alive no more : all those hosts of past time shall be, and already are, but mist.

Oisín : 38 Patrick of the speckled croziers, you could not find fault with Fionn : he never refused anyone as regards gold : he never perjured himself nor took false oath.

Patrick : 39 Do you, now that you are here in your folly, turn your thoughts upon yourself : reflect on your own case, poor wretch : turn your thoughts now to your tomb.

LVIII

- 1 La da ndeachaidh Fionn na bFian
do sheilg ar Sliabh na mBan fFionn
trí mhíle 'mathaibh na fFian
ní deachaidh sgíamh os ar gcionn
- 2 A Oisín is binn linn do ghlór
beannacht fós ar anmuin Fhinn
7 innis cá mhéid fiadh
do thuit ar Sliabh na mBan fFionn
- 3 Búdh mór na creacha dar slúagh
dar a ndeachaidh uaim 's ní sbleadh
ar thuit ar Sliabh na mBan bFionn
d'fiadhach ré Fionn na ffleadh
- 4 Innis ród roimhe gach sgél
beannacht ar do bhéil gan gó
in mbíodh éideadh nó airm
ag dul do sheilg libh gach ló
- 5 Do bíodh eideadh 7 airm
ag dul do sheilg linn mar sin
ní bhíodh feindídh dhinn dom dhóigh
gan léinidh sróil is dá choin
- 6 Gan cotún síthe séimh
is lúireach bharraidh ghéir ghlain
's gan ceinnbeirt clochorrdha chorr
's da sleidh a ndorn gach fir

LVIII

Oisín : 1 One day Fionn of the Fiana went to hunt on Sliabh na mBan bhFionn, with three thousand good men of the Fiana : we were unsurpassed in our splendour.

Patrick : 2 Oisín, I love the sound of your voice, and a blessing to Fionn's soul too, and tell how many deer fell on Sliabh na mBan bhFionn.

Oisín : 3 Great spoils for our men (I swear it by all I have lost, and it is no exaggeration) was the prey that fell to festive Fionn on Sliabh na mBan bhFionn.

Patrick : 4 Speak out before anything else — A blessing on your unlying mouth! — Used you to take war-
raiment or arms with you each day when you went hunting?

Oisín : 5 We carried war-raiment and arms whenever we so went hunting. I believe there was no warrior amongst us without a satin shirt and two hounds,

6 Without a soft smooth wadded tunic and a corselet of sharp clean tow, an upstanding jewelled and gilded headpiece and two spears in each man's hand,

- 7 Gan sgiath uaine bheireadh búaidh
is lann chrúaidh re sgoilteadh cionn
[76 a] da sirthea in domhan fa seach
ní raibhe neach *budh* fearr nó Fionn
- 8 As é dob fearr eineach is ágh
ní deachaidh lamh ós a cionn
dul do thaistiol na ccuan ngeal
gan faicsin ar *fear mar* Fhionn
- 9 Cath eagair do-chúadhmar siar
do seilg ar Sliabh na mBan fFionn
a Patraic a cheann na ccliar
dob alainn grían ós ar ccionn
- 10 An uair do shuidheadh Fionn ar ccoin
dob iomdha anoir is aniar
guth gadhair ag dol do chnoc
ag dúsgadh thorc & fiadh
- 11 Do bíodh Fionn 7 Bran
'na suidhe seal ar in slíabh
gach fear dhíobh a n-ionadh sealg
nó *gur eirigh* cealg na bfiadh
- 12 Léigiomar tri mhíle cú
dob fearr lúth is do bhí garg
do marbh gach cú díobh da fhiadh
sul do cuireadh iall 'na n-aird
- 13 Marbhamar sé mhíle fiadh barr
ar in ghleann do bhí fan tslíabh
a nfeigmais aighe 7 fearb
ní dearnad sealg *mar sin* ríamh

- 7 Without a green conquering shield and a hard sword for splitting heads — Did you search the world man by man, you would have found no one better than Fionn.
- 8 He was the noblest and bravest: never was he overpowered: one might go voyaging through all bright havens without looking upon a man like Fionn.
- 9 An ordered battalion we set out westwards to hunt on Sliabh na mBan bhFionn. Patrick, head of the clergy, the sun was lovely above our heads.
- 10 When Fionn had arranged our hounds, manifold from east and west were the voices of dogs taking to the hill, starting boars and deer.
- 11 Fionn and Bran would be a while seated on the mountain. Every man would be in his hunting position till the hidden (?) deer arose.
- 12 We loosed three thousand hounds who were both fierce and exceedingly active: every one of them killed two deer before the leashes were replaced in their collars.
- 13 We killed six thousand horned deer in the valley beneath the mountain, not counting hornless deer (?) and does: such a hunt had never been before,

- 14 Dob e deiread[h] ar sealga thiar
 a cleirigh na ecliar 's na clog
deich cced cú go slabhraidh n-óir
 do thuit um nóin ré *czd* torc
- 15 Do thuitsiod linne na tuire
 rinne na huile ar in leirg
 muna beith ar luinn is ar lamh
 chuirfidis ár ar bFéin
- 16 A Patraic na mbachall bfiar
 ní faca mé thiar nó thoir
 sealg énlaoi ar Fhianuibh Finn
 ré mo linn *budh* mó ina soin
- 17 Ag sin sealg do-rinne Fionn
 a mic Carploinn na mbionn mbláith
 na gáir cheolán isin chill
 do *budh* binne liom in lá

LA

15d *bFéin* sic MS.16a MS *mbán* deleted before *bfiar*.

- 14 The end of our hunt in the west, O clerk of the clergy and the bells, was the slaying of ten hundred gold-chained hounds by a hundred boars.
- 15 The boars who did the ill deeds were slain by us on the slope : were it not for our fierceness and our skill (?) they would have made slaughter of the Fian.
- 16 Patrick of the crooked croziers, never in my time did I see, east or west, a single day's hunting of Fionn's Fiana which was greater than that.
- 17 That is the tale of a hunt held by Fionn, O son of Calpurnius of the smooth croziers (?). More musical to me than the din of church bells were the sounds of that day.

LIX

- 1 La da rabhamar a nDún Bó
 Fían Eirionn líon a ttionól
 coiméd cúain fa ceim deacair
 ó Chairbri lionmar Lifeachair
- 2 Gearr do bhádlmar ann sin
 a mic Alproinn a chleirigh
 go ttainic chugainn Laighne mór
 áonmac rígh na fFomór
- 3 Bliadhain fa thrí roimhe soin
 nach deachaid[h] láoch dhinn tar muir
 le húamhan in fhir mhoir
 a chléirigh adeir an chanóin
- 4 Ar tteacht dhósan tar Albain
 motaighimid anfa na fairge
 ó iomramh lamh in fir móir
 's ó buillighibh rámh an Fomóir
- 5 A mic Blaigne ingine in Deirg
 beannacht ar do bhél gan cheilg
 & innis duinn mar soin
 a ndearnabhair 's a' fearsain
- 6 Do leagad leision a sheóil
 a bportaibh díleann nar chóir
 's do-rinne eachréidh amach
 o n-ainmnigtear in t-ollamhach

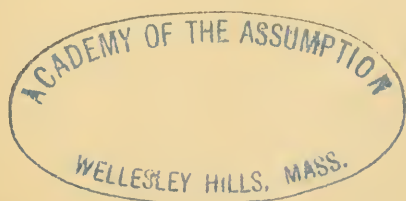
4a MS has *fairge* deleted with « nō Albain » written above as a correction.
 6c *amach*. There is a dot, probably accidental, on the *m* in the MS.

LIX

- Oisín : 1 One day we, the Fian of Ireland in full assembly, wére in Dún Bó, sent by (?) Cairbre Lifeachair of the hosts as a garrison for the haven (it was a difficult proceeding).
- 2 We were but a short time there, O cleric, son of Calpurnius, when Laighne the Great, only son of the King of the Fomorians, came to us.
- 3 Before that, a year's length had gone by three times without any one of us crossing the sea, for dread of the great man, O cleric who announce the Gospel.
- 4 When he had passed over Scotland we notice the disturbance of the sea caused by the hand-rowing of the big man, the oar-strokes of the Fomorian.
- Patrick : 5 O son of Bladh, the Dearg's daughter, a blessing on your guileless mouth! Tell us then all that ye and that man did.
- Oisín : 6. He directed (?) his sails towards us (?) in the ocean havens, and succeeded in reaching (?) Eachréidh (?) from which the Ollmhach (?) takes its name.

- 7 Dob e dob cloideamh catha
 don mhacsín an ardfhlatha
 lorg fhairsing d'iaronn chrúaidh
 trí c[h]z̄d cáor iarainn 'na *leathgrúaidh*
- [76 b] 8 Do bhí coimhéd fan luirg mhóir
 lomnán d'airgead 7 d'ór
 's do clochaib búadha oile
 d'uaislibh Thíre Tairngoire
- 9 Ar *ttiacht* dhósan a ttír
 do léig béiceadh nár cháol
 d'iarraidh trodáin in fear
 & teagmhála in *milidh*
- 10 Ní raibhe en láoch 'nar fFéin
 go roiche soir a nda ttrian
 nach ttiúbhradh dár n-uaislibh
 maith fel coidhche ar a thúarusdal
- 11 'S í comhairle do-rinne Fionn
 le cloinn Morna is réna ecloinn
 dul go *pupal* in fir mhóir
 a riocht fhileadh a ccédoir
- 12 Glúaisios Fionn feasa is Feargus
 Cnú Dheireóil & Bláthnad
 go riachtsat in *popal* cóir
 do bhí ag *mac* rígh na fFomhóir
- 13 Beannaidhis Fionn don fhear mhór
 & Feargus ba binn glór
 ní fhacattar thiar nó thoir
 ríamh leithéid in *mhilidh*

- 7 The battle-sword of that High Prince's son was a broad club of hard iron with three hundred iron knobs on one of its sides.
- 8 The big club had a case around it all full of silver and gold and other precious stones ... the Land of Prophecy.
- 9 When he came to land he gave a roar that was not narrow: the man was seeking battle, the warrior conflict.
- 10 There was no champion in our Fian
who would not have given to our nobles
. . . as his wage.
- 11 Fionn, in conclave with the children of Morna and their children, decided to go straightway to the tent of the big man in the guise of a poet.
- 12 Wise Fionn and Fearghus, Cnú Dhearóil and Bláthnaid set out till they reached the goodly tent of the Fomorian king's son.
- 13 Fionn and sweet-voiced Fearghus greeted the big man. They had never seen, west or east, the equal of the warrior.



- 14 Suidhis 'na pupal ann soin
 a n-onóir do na fileadhuibh
 cuiris Feargus da laim cle
 & Fionn féin da deisséin
- 15 Beiris chuige fana brot
 Cnú Dheireóil & Bláthnot
 sinnid an ceól síthe súain
 re ngabadh draoithe deaghdhúain
- 16 Fiafraidhis mac Cumhaill fhéil
 don ogláoch úathmar aigmhéil
 caidhe h'ainm bunaidh go beacht
 nó ca tír a ffuil th'imteacht
- 17 Mac rígh na bFomórach thoir
 misi a dhraoí uasail iodhain
 Laighne mór mh'ainm bunaidh
 ag cur ghláidh *gach* áonchuraidh
- 18 Innis a churaidh chálma
 do ráidh Fionn fa mor meanma
 caidhe in fáth tangais anoir
 go hEirinn álainn iasgaigh
- 19 Inneósa me dhuitsi soin
 a dhraoí úasail iodhain
 an fáth fa tangus om thoigh
 go hEirinn aloinn iúbhraigh
- 20 Maithe Eireann bheith a ngiallaibh
 's a ccíos cugam *gacha* bliadhain
 no gan líon síoluidhe d'fior
 d'fagbháil a nEirinn iodhain

14 He seated himself thereupon in his tent in honour of the poets. He set Fearghus on his left hand and Fionn himself to the right of Fearghus.

15 Fionn placed Cnú Dhearóil and Bláthnaid beneath his cloak. They play that soft soothing music to which druids used to sing a good song.

16 The son of generous Cumhall asked the dread and terrible warrior : « What is your true name accurately, and to what land do you make your way ? »

17 « I, O noble pure druid, am the son of the Fomorian king in the east. My true name as I do battle with all champions is Laighne Mór. »

18 « Tell, bold champion », said courageous Fionn, « for what reason did you leave the east to come to delightful fish-abounding Ireland ? »

Laighne : 19 I will tell you that, pure and noble druid, I shall tell you the reason for which I have left my home to come to delightful yew-clad Ireland.

20 I have come that the nobles of Ireland might be in bondage and pay yearly tribute to me, or that no man sufficient to (?) propagate the race (?) be left in holy Ireland.

- 21 Iomdha láoch romhad riam
 tainic go hEirinn d'iarraidh glíadh
 éinneach dhíbh nír thill tar ais
 uainn soir a hEirinn fhódghláis
- 22 A ttainic chuca thoir is tíar
 's a raibhe a nEirinn rompo ríamh
 ní thiúbhrainn áit súidhe d'fíor
 d'eagla comlainn na ccuradh
- 23 Fiafraidhis an curadh calma
 da draoithibh go méd meanma
 caidhe in díol is díol libh
 a dhraoithe aille íodhan
- 24 Do-ghébha sibh airgead is ór
 is gach ní is áil lé bur ecóir
 do-ghébha uaimsi astighsi
 gach ní atá ar bur n-ainnisi
- 25 Draoithe sinn lán d'eagna
 do ráidh Fíonn ris da fhreagra
 cádhas uaitsi dligidh sinn
 ar h'eineaclí as eadh iarruim
- 26 Do gheall go ttiúbhradhsan soin
 cádhas don chléir go cubaidh
 [77 a] gion do bhíadh na bheathaidh abhus
 do gheall nach airgfead[h] éigius
- 27 Tabhair do bhriatar leis soin
 do réidh mac Cumhaill a hAlmhuin
 ar a bheith díolus ré do linn
 da ngabhann linne dh'Eirinn

Fionn : 21 Many a hero before you has come to Ireland seeking combat : not one of them left green-sodded Ireland to return back from us to the east.

Laighne : 22 To no man, east or west, of all who have gone there, and to no man of all who had been in Ireland before them would I yield my seat for fear of warrior-battle.

Oisín : 23 Then the bold warrior asked his courageous druids, « What payment do you consider worthy, O pure and delightful druids ?

24 « You shall get silver and gold and every thing you wish for your use : you shall have from me in this house everything of which you are in need. »

25 « We are druids full of wisdom », said Fionn to him in reply, « you owe us reverence : it is that I ask for by all you hold honourable. »

26 He promised to give that, to give due reverence to learned folk. He promised as long as he lived in this world to harm no poet.

27 « Swear to that, » said the son of Cumhall from Almha. « Swear to respect loyally as long as you live whatever we own of Ireland. »

- 28 Tugsan briatar gan ghó
 nach sirfeadh air rena bheó
 nó ar draoi da ttiocfadh 'na teach
 cíos no cáin nó cabhalach
- 29 Mithe duit imtheacht tar h'ais
 dearbh go ndearnais do thurais
 liómsa anois gabhus Éire
 's mé Fionn flaith na fíorFhéine
- 30 Mas tusa Fionn na Féine
 do ráidh in t-oglaóch go bféile
 ní thugus bríatar re hais
 acht do draoithibh gan ainbfeas
- 31 Draoi sinn a churaidh chalma
 do ráidh Fionn fa mór meanma
 mo ghliocus nír sháruigh neach
 dar thaisdil in bioth bráonach
- 32 Ag aighnius ort ní bhiadh sinn
 a Fhinn mic Cumhaill airmghrinn
 ó thugus briatar gan ghaoi
 denam síth treigiom cissíodh
- 33 Dó-rinne sé síth go cóir
 Fionn mac Cumaill mic Trenmóir
 dhó féin is d'Eirinn uile
 mor in geilleadh énduine
- 34 Toimhsis Fionn gan fhius dó
 'n t-oglaóch 's ní hiomarghó
 bá hadhbhal ré aithris duit
 fad an oglaóich 's a leathad

28 He gave his unlying oath that he would never in his lifetime ask him or any druid who visited his house to pay tribute, tax, or impost.

29 « You may as well return : clearly you have completed your journey, for Ireland belongs to me. I am Fionn, prince of the true Fian. »

30 « If you are Fionn of the Fian, » said the generous warrior, « I swore no oath to anyone but to learned druids. »

31 « I am a druid, brave warrior, » said courageous Fionn : « My skill has been surpassed by no one of all who have walked upon the dewy world. »

Laighne : 32 I will not argue with you, Fionn, son of keen-weaponed Cumhall. Since I have given my unlying word, let us make peace and abandon strife.

Oisín : 33 Fionn, son of Cumhall, son of Trénmhór, made peace righteously for himself and all Ireland (Great was that yielding of a single person).

34 Fionn (It is no lie) measured the warrior without his knowing it. The weight and breadth of that warrior would be huge to relate to you.

- 35 *Seacht* eomfada Fhinn féin
 boi ar fad a Laighne thrén
 's a dha chomhfhad ar *tracht*
 fa mór in tréno glách
- 36 Téid Fionn a gcionn a shlóigh
 beiris leis fion & feoil
 eire cháogad gearrán cróin
 do mhíodh is do brogóid
- 37 Beirthear *oidhecheacht* ón fhear thrén
 ní chúala a leitheid ó chleir
 & ón oidhchesin iar sógh
 ainmnightear Purt a Ríghol
- 38 Gluaisis an t-ogláoch uainne
 tar na tonnaibh taobhúaine
 ceileabhruis da cleir re hais
 buidheach an Fían da thurus
- 39 Do-bheirimsi dhuit a mhóid
 a Patraic tainic ón Roimh
 nach rabhamar féin nó clanna Cuinn
 a tteann *budh* measa ar bfulang
- 40 As mé Oisín do bronnadh óir
 do gradh na ffileadh a ccedóir
 ge ataim anocht fa bhrón
 le smúaintiugadh gach enló

- 35 Stout Laighne measured in height seven lengths of Fionn himself, and in breadth (?) two lengths. That stout warrior was large.
- 36 Fionn goes to meet his men. He took with him wine and meat, the load of fifty yellow nags of mead and bragget.
- 37 Entertainment such as I never heard of clergy giving is given by the stout man ; and from that night spent in merriment Port an Ríoghóil has been named.
- 38 The warrior went off over the green-sided waves. He bade farewell to the learned men he left behind (?). The Fian were pleased with his journey.
- 39 I swear it to you, Roman Patrick : neither we nor the race of Conn were ever in a more intolerable difficulty.
- 40 I am Oisín who used to bestow gold straight-way out of love for poets, although tonight I am sorrowful, through thinking every day.

1 In ccúala tú Fiana Finn
 a Patraic mhóir mic Alproinn
 ag eirghe ós ceann Locha Deirg
 mar áon is cách ag coimhsheilg

2 Péisd do bhí ar loch in tsleibhe
 lé a ttugadh ár na Féine
 fiche céd nó ní is mó
 da ttug sí ég a n-énló

[77 b] 3 Ogláoch maith do bhí ag Fionn
 go deimhin duit a Tháilghinn
 Albhaidh an Óir mac righ Grég
 do thuigeadh glór ó *gach* peist

4 In ttuige an ní adeir in péisd
 do ráidh Albhaidh risin fFéin
 cáoga each nó cáoga bó
 do chur cuice *gach* áonló

5 Innis go bfuighe sí soin
 a Albhaidh an chrotha glain
 fearr sin nó énláoch lonn
 do thuitim léisi a ccomhlann

6 An peisd an oidhchesin gan bhíadh
 codhlaidh 's nir smúaintigh in Fhian
 ar tteacht na maidne go moch
 do chuir anfa ar in ffionnloch

2c *ffúair* has been deleted in the MS after *nó*.

3c *mac*. There is a dot, probably accidental, over the *m*,

- Caoilte : 1 Have you heard this tale of Fionn's Fiana, great Patrick, son of Calpurnius : how they went up above Lough Derg, all together, for a general hunt?
- 2 There was a monster in the mountain lough who made slaughter of the Fian. Two thousand or more did she kill in a single day.
- 3 Fionn (This, O Adzehead, is certain) had a good warrior, Albhaidh of the Gold, son of the King of Greece, who understood the language of all monsters.
- 4 « Do you understand what the monster says? » said Albhaidh to the Fian : « she must have fifty horses or fifty cows given her every day. »
- Fian : 5 Say, O clean-shaped Albhaidh, that she will get that. It is better so than that any fierce champion should fall by her in battle.
- Caoilte : 6 The monster sleeps (?) without food that night, and the Fian thought not of it (?). When the early morning came she raised a storm on the white lake.

- 7 Ar tteacht don peisd ar in ttracht
do leigidar in Fhian gáir
dob iomdha ag brisiodh a croinn
iliomad láoch `na timchioll
- 8 Eidir sin 7 mead[h]ón don ló
do budh lía ar mairbh na ar mbeó
budh samhail ré slúagh oile
uireasbadh ar láochraidhe
- 9 Do sluigeadh lé mac rig Greg
is Oisín fa mór in béd
`sé do sluigeadh lé go beacht
fear & céd a n-aoínfheacht
- 10 Níor sluigeadh mac Cumhaill lé
nó in mbéid do bhi amoigh dhá Fhéin
`s ní raibhe dhíobh gan dul thart
acht beagán beag a mbél imtheacht
- 11 Do shluig sí Dáolghus is Goll
Fionn mac Rossa na ccomhlann
Conán Máol sgél nár mhó
Diarmaid táobhgheal Trénmhór
- 12 Tug Fionn in sitheadh prap
glacais in peisd ar alt
& tug car go dian di
gur chuir a cliabh anairde
- 13 Mar do-connaire Dáire mac Finn
rifheindídh is sí cionn a ccionn
tug léim a mbel na píasta
dob é in sithead aimbrialta

- 7 When the monster came upon the shore the Fian gave a cry : many were the numerous warriors who crowded round her breaking their spearshafts.
- 8 Between that and midday those of us who had fallen were more numerous than those who still lived. Our missing warriors were like a second army.
- 9 She swallowed the son of the King of Greece and Oisín ('t was a great disaster). One hundred and one persons is an accurate telling of the number she swallowed at one gulp.
- 10 She did not swallow the son of Cumhall nor those of his Fian who were away from the camp (?); and only a few who were on the point of moving off had escaped passing [down her gullet] (?).
- 11 She swallowed Daolghus and Goll, Fionn mac Rossa of the battles, Conán Máol (a less important matter), Dermot of the white sides, Trénmhór.
- 12 Fionn gave a sudden rush : he gripped the monster by one of her joints, and giving her a sharp twist put her lying on her back ¹.
- 13 When Dáire son of Fionn saw the warrior-chieftain and the monster at grips (?), he leaped into her mouth (It was a wild rush).

¹ Literally : « put her chest up ».

- 14 Ar ndul do Dháire 'na cíabh
ann sin do chuimhnigh a sgían
ar a hasgail tig amach
dob í in chosgairt iongantach
- 15 Da c[h]éd beó aisde don Fhéin
Oisín is mac righ Greg
comhrac *budh* beódha na soin
annamh duine go ccualaidh
- 16 An da chéd tainic amach
do bhádar gan fholt gan édach
maith do cheas Fiana Finn
a ffúairsiod ríamh a nEirinn
- 17 Turus Conáin nar chóir
'steach a mbroinn an bheathaidh mhóir
mar nach roibhe gruag ar a chionn
nir an léadhb ar a chloiginn
- 18 Fionnloch dobh ainm don loch
ar tús a chor a chléireach
do an Loch Dearg air ré a bheó
ó ár na Féine a n-énló
- 19 Trí lá 7 mí 7 blághain
do bhí Loch Dearg fa dhiamhair
ó lá marbhtha Fiana Finn
go deimhin duit a Thailghinn
- [78 a] 20 As mé Caoilti a ndiaigh na fFian
a Patraic do dhealbhús grían
na sgéla do innsim dhuit
iomdha duine do-chúalaidh

IN

16c *cheas*. The *ea* represents a tall *e* in the MS.18a *dobh ainm* is divided *do bhainm* in MS (the *bh* = a dotted *b*).18b *a chor a* is written as one word, *achora*, in the MS.

- 14 When Dáire had passed into her chest he bethought him of his knife : he comes out at her armpit ('T was a wonderful slaughter).
- 15 Two hundred of the Fian came forth from her alive, and with them Oisín and the son of the King of Greece. Few people have heard of a battle livelier than that.
- 16 The two hundred who came forth were hairless, and their clothes were gone. Well did the Fiana of Fionn pay for anything they ever won in Ireland.
- 17 Conán's unseemly journey into the belly of the huge beast resulted thus : as he had no hair on his head to lose, no strip [of skin] remained on his skull.
- 18 Fionnloch (White Lake) had been the lough's name in the beginning... Loch Dearg (Red Lake) became its name for ever by reason of that single day's slaughter of the Fian.
- 19 For three days, a month and a year from the day Fionn's Fiana met their death Lough Derg was in gloom ('T is a fact, O Adzehead).
- 20 I am Caoilte left behind the Fiana, O Patrick shaper of the sun. The tale I tell you has been heard by many.

LXI

- 1 La da ndeachaidh Fionn na bFian
dó sheilg ar Beinn Gulbain siar
go bfacamar ag tocht co cách
ogláoch go n-egcosg neamhghnath

- 2 Do-conncamar chugainn sa magh
ogláoch mór go méid mhileadh
cloidhiom trid a cheann gan chair
go ráinic in chlúas go chéile

- 3 Beannaighis in t-ogláoch mór
d on righféindidh fáth gan bhrón
7 beannaighis do Gholl ghlan
7 suidhis 'na fharradh

- 4 Ar bhar ccuimridhe damh féin
a rífhéindidh feasaigh fhéil
fam iodhlacadh úaibh gan fheall
a Fhiana aille Eireann

- 5 A ogláigh tainic sa cnoc
do raidh Conán faobarnocht
cía chuir in cloidhiom id cheann
no cía re ndearnuis comlann

- 6 Do-rindeasa comhlann crúaidh
le Manannán na mórsláugh
's é do chuir cloidheamh um ceann
is ris do-rinnius comlann

LXI

- 1 One day Fionn of the Fianna had gone westward to hunt over Beann Gulbain when we saw a warrior of strange appearance coming to meet us all.
- 2 We saw approaching us in the plain a great warrior of soldierly size. A sword was through his head (no fault) stretching from ear to ear.
- 3 The big warrior greeted the chieftain (a griefless matter), and he greeted bright Goll and sat by his side.
- 4 « I cast myself on your protection, wise generous chief, trusting that you conduct me loyally from you, lovely Fianna of Ireland. »
- 5 « O warrior who have come to this hill, » said Conán of the unsheathed blades. « Who put that sword in your head, or with whom did you do combat? »
- 6 « I did hard combat with Manannán of the great hosts : it is he fixed a sword in my head : it is with him I did combat.

- 7 Ataim fo gheasaibh o shoin
 fan domhan uile d'iarraidh
 ní fhuarus aoínneach ann
 do bheanfa in cloidiom asam
- 8 Tanac cugaibhsi a Fian
 chuala bar tteisd thoir is thiar
 ar bar n-eineach tabhraidh damh
 beanaidh asam in cloidheam
- 9 Do ráidh Conán don taobh thall
 beanfad in cloidiom as do cheann
 nó beanfadsa gan fheall damh
 an ceann diot is a' cloidheam
- 10 Na bean as arsa Fionn féin
 a Conáin mhaoil mhir gan cheill
 ga fios nach ttiucfa sa magh
 dograinge a ndiaigh in cloidhinh
- 11 Maith liom dograing do theacht as
 do raidh Conán maol gan cheis
 tug síthe prapdha go ngoil
 7 glacais in cloidhiom
- 12 Tuitis Conán ar lár dhe
 gan sbionnadh a n-alt nó a n-áighe
 beith mar sin acht ger nár dho
 gan neart ann mna scóla
- 13 Mar do-connaire clann Morna mhóir
 Conán máol ag faghail bróin
 tairrngid a ccloidhme go nimh
 do ghearradh chinn in gruagaigh

11c, d Instead of this couplet the scribe first copied 12 c, d, then deleted it and wrote the correct couplet in the margin with sign to insert. The deleted couplet reads *náir* for *nár* and *dhó* for *dho* of 12c and *nt*, with a stroke above for *nt* with the *ear* (*eir*) compendium above of 12 d.

13b MS has *máoil* with the *i* deleted.

- 7 « Since that I have been under *geasa* binding me to search the whole world, I have found no one there to take the sword out of me.
- 8 « I have come to you, O Fian, having heard you spoken of east and west. Of your honour grant me [what I ask]: take out of me the sword. »
- 9 Conán who was on the other side said, « I shall remove the sword from your head, or else, in sooth, I shall remove both head and sword. »
- 10 « Do not remove it, » said Fionn himself, « mad senseless Conán Maol. Who can tell but that trouble might come upon the plain (?) after the sword? »
- 11 « I would like trouble to result from it, » said stout (?) Conán Maol. He gave a sudden bold rush and seized the sword.
- 12 Thereupon Conán fell to the ground without vigour in joint or juncture [of his body], though it was shameful for him to be like that, weaker than a woman in travail.
- 13 When the children of great Morna saw Conán Maol in distress, they draw their fierce swords to cut off the head of the *gruagach*.

- 14 Eirgis Fionn don taobh oile
is *nochtais* a cholg nimhe
eirgid clanna Baoisgne mhear
do dhul a n-aghaid in *gruagaigh*
- 15 Eirgid ann sin as gleo garbh
Fian Eireann go n-imad n-arm
nír sguirsiod da geleasaib gail
gur basgadar naoí nónmhair
- 16 Rachadsa ar do leith a Fhinn
do ráidh Goll fa pairt grinn
[78 b] do *budh* cóir ar ttuitim dhe
ar mbrisiodh do cuimridhe
- 17 Cuirim fó gheasoibh thú ar Fionn
crād fa ttangais re ole linn
muna n-innisi a *gruagaigh* thall
gé tú do Tuath De Danann
- 18 As mé Manánnán *mac* Lir
mór m'fíoch 7 m'fala ribh
as í mo thoisg om thigh
com bar ttuitim re cheile
- 19 Ni muirfimne sinn féin duit
a *gruagaigh* uasail oirrdeire
cuirim gach ceisd ort mur ghráin
muna bfóire tú ar Conán
- 20 Tairrngeas gér crodha an céim
an clóidheamh as a cheann féin
fagbais a chionn 'na dhiaigh slán
toimsios a dhías ré Conán

- 14 Fionn arose on the other side and bared his biting blade. The families of swift Baoisgne (?) arise to go against the *gruagach*.
- 15 Then arise the many-weaponed Fian of Ireland ('Twas a turbulent fight). They ceased not from their deeds of bravery till they had laid low nine times nine.
- 16 « I shall side with thee, O Fionn, » said Goll ('Twas a pleasing decision [?]). « It is right that we should be slain for having violated your safe conduct. »
- 17 « I put you under *geasa* », said Fionn, « [to tell] why you came to do us injury. ['T is a breach of your *geasa*,] O *gruagach* yonder, if you tell us not who of the Tuath Dé Danann you are. »
- 18 « I am Manannán mac Lir : my wrath and enmity against you are great. I left my home for this, that you might all fall at one another's hands. »
- 19 « We shall not kill ourselves for you, noble illustrious *gruagach*. I put you under horrid (?) *geasa* if you do not succour Conán. »
- 20 He drew the sword out of his own head (though that was a bold proceeding). His head he left whole when he had drawn it out : its blade he measured alongside Conán.

- 21 Do eiridh Conán slán de
on leagadh ar a raibhe
nirbh í sin an cirge ghar
do *nocht* Conán a cloidhiom
- 22 Tug Conán agaidh ann
ar Manannán na morlann
do thóg Fionn a sgiath go mblaidh
os cionn Manannáin mheanmnaigh
- 23 Gach duine dhíobh don Fhéin
ag dul a leith a arm féin
gach fear dhiobh le cleasaibh gail
teacht ar fhíoch is ar fhalaidh
- 24 Cuiris gruagach in fhuilt fhinn
a cloidheam féin 'na timchill
nir fidir neach d'úair nó tráth
gur gabh úatha ar lár in lá
LÁ

- 21 Then Conán arose whole from the spot where he had been thrown down (?). That was no helpful rising : Conán unsheathed his sword.
- 22 Conán faced Manannán of the great blades there. Fionn raised his glorious shield over bold Manannán.
- 23 Every one of the Fian was moving towards his own arms, every man of them preparing to meet (?) wrath and enmity with feats of bravery.
- 24 The fairhaired *gruagach* put his own sword about them. Not one of them knew anything of (?) hours or divisions of time till the day had gone by.

LXII

- 1 Lá do bhí sealg Shléibhe Guilleann
da hinnioll ré mac Cumhaill
go fhacamar oglaoch gábhaidh
cugainn os na firmáintibh
- 2 Brot cíordhubh fa dorcha dath
is comartha ardfhlath
fa dorcha dealb in fir mhóir
do bhí chugainn ar anbhóin
- 3 Enshuil ar mire gan ghean
a cceann an fir fa maith dénam
mar dorn *gach* curaidh sa fFéin
'na sróin churata aigmhéil
- 4 Da craoisigh catha 'na láimh
is cloidheamh leathan go morghráin
is lorg don iarrann nár thim
ag an oglaoch re a ghúalainn
- 5 Mur connaire maithe na fFian
cuca in t-arracht nar maith sgíamh
glacaidh *gach* fear a dhá sleidh
a sgiath 's a cholg 'na aghaidh
- 6 Togbais Fionn in colg nimhe
ga mbíodh buaidh *gach iorgaile*
is teachaid an Fhían ann sin
tiomcill mic Cumaill armghloin

1c *fhacamar*, sic MS (dotted *f*)

2c *dealb*. MS has *dath* deleted with *dealb* written above it.

6b *iorgaile*, MS has * *áonchluthe nō forgaile*. 1

LXII

- Oisín :
- 1 One day the son of Cumhall was preparing the chase of Slieve Gullen when we saw a dangerous warrior approaching us over the true bogs.
 - 2 [He had] a jet-black mantle of dark colour and the insignia worn by high princes (?). The big man approaching us distressfully was of dark appearance.
 - 3 One unpleasant frenzied eye had that well-built man in his head. His bold and terrible nose equalled the fist of any Fian champion in size.
 - 4 In his hand he had two battle spears and a sword that was broad and very horrible. Slung upon the warrior's shoulder was a stout iron club.
 - 5 When the Fian nobles saw this monstrous unlovely fellow approaching, every man takes his two spears, his shield and his sword to oppose him.
 - 6 Fionn lifted that keen blade which was ever victorious in battle. Then the Fian gather round the bright-weaponed son of Cumhall,

7 Adubhairt Fionn re *neart* a sloigh
 is re mathoibh clann *Trénmóir*
 is re cloinn Morna go ngoil
 dhul a n-aghoidh in treinfhir

8 Adupairt Conán mac Mórna
 fear mallachtach miolábhra
 as rombór h'eaglusa 'Fhinn
 roime an ogláochso chugainn

[79 a] 9 Níor gabh eagla misi ríamh,
 a Chonáin mhaoil nach maith sgíamh
 do bheanfainn do cheann diot anois
 muna bfechainn dot ainbfios

10 Commaith mo chinnsi a fhir
 ní *marbadh* re do mhuinteir
 's ní chosain tu gnaoi duit fein
 timcioll Aile no aoinsgéil

11 Mur do-chúalaidh flaith na fFian
 Conán da fhreagra go dían
 nochtais a chloidheam nar thim
 a n-am catha no comhlainn

12 Nochtais Conán a lann
 a cceartaghoidh mhic mhic Cumail
 tug sitheadh diochra dána
 a ccoinne an righ dingmhála

13 Adubairt Conán go ngruaim
 lé mac Múirne na mo[r]shlúagh
 do-bherainn comhairle duit a fhir
 gan anmhuin ré mo dheabaidh

7d MS has *gruagaigh* deleted before *treinfhir*.

12b *mhic mhic*, si MS.

7 Fionn ordered the assembled strength (?) of his host and the nobles of the families of Trénmhór and Morna's brave descendants to go to meet the champion.

8 Conán son of Morna, a man of oaths and abusive speech, said : « Very great, O Fionn, is your fear of this warrior coming towards us. »

Fionn : 9 Never did fear seize me, unlovely Conán Maol. Had I not regard for your folly I should strike your head from you forthwith.

Conán : 10 Never did your folk bring down a head as good as mine ; nor did you secure your will concerning Aile or any other matter.

Oisín : 11 When the prince of the Fiana heard Conán answering him violently, he bared his sword that was never feeble at the moment of battle or combat.

12 Conán bared his blade in direct opposition to the son of Cumhall. He rushed eagerly and boldly to meet the worthy king.

13 Conán the gloomy said to the son of Muirne of the great hosts, « I should advise you, O man, not to wait for my attack. »

- 14 Mur do-chúalaidh Fionn ágha
 Conán da sircháineadh
 glacais a dhá shleidh go ngail
 is gabhais iad 'na fhochair
- 15 Adubairt Conán go tréith
 ag iompódh irsigh a sgéith
 gapuim red choimridhe a Fhinn
 is do-bheirim an urruim
- 16 Do thug Fionn nar ér neach
 an comairce dhó ar eineach
 adubairt re Conán ann sin
 imtheacht ameach a mhuinntir
- 17 Sgela an oglaoígh ó chianuibh
 inneosad dhuit a chleirigh
 tainic sé chugainn ann sin
 d'iarraidh catha ar ar muinntir
- 18 Do fiafraigh misi sgéla dhe
 do fhiafraigh Caoilte is Mac Reithe
 ga críocha cinél duit a fhir
 nó ca tír a ffuil t'athoir
- 19 Dubh mac Díorfaidh as ainm damh
 is Mac Suirnn mo sloinneadh
 as í mo thoisc om thigh
 gabháil gheillidh gach náonmhuir
- 20 Baogal a Dhuibh mic Díorfaidh
 dhuit an eachtrasin d'innsin
 go ttiucfa at áonar ann
 'gabháil geillidh ffear nEireann

14 When valorous Fionn heard Conán's continued abuse, he grasped his two brave spears and held them near him.

15 Conán said weakly, turning the strap of his shield, « I accept your protection, Fionn, and I make obeisance. »

16 Fionn, who never refused anyone, generously granted the protection: he then bade Conán go among his people.

17 [Now], O cleric, I shall tell you of the warrior [we mentioned] a while ago: he came to us then to seek combat from our folk.

18 I made enquiry of him, as did also Caoilte and Mac Reithe, « What territory, what race is yours, O man, or in what land does your father dwell? »

Warrior: 19 Dubh mac Díorfaidh is my name and Mac Suirnn my surname. The object of my journey from home is to win submission from everyone.

Oisín: 20 It is dangerous for you, O Dubh son of Díorfadh, to tell of that expedition — that you should come alone to win submission from the men of Ireland.

- 21 Da mbeith sloigh dhomhain uile
ar mh'ineac 's ar mh'impidhe
ni thiúbhrainn liom dhíbh tar sál
do shluagh acht mé um aonarán
- 22 Do freagraidh súd go lúath
le hOsgar do-bheireadh gach búadh
ga líon fhognus duit a fhir
'dhul do comrac at aghoidh
- 23 Ge do fhiafroidh tu sin diom
as romor h'eagla is th'imsníomh
as e líon toghaim as gach tír
do thocht a n-aghoidh mo móirgnimh
- 24 *Deich* céed curaidh go ngail
dha shleidh a ndorn gach aoín fhir
deich céed cloidhiom is fearr fáobur
deich cced sgieth da n-imdhidan
- 25 Do fhiafraigh Conán do guth mhór
go hiomard amearg na slógh
cía hagoibh don Fhein fhearrda
theid ar son a thigearna
- [79 b] 26 Do labhair Osgar Eamhna
macámh na fFian ffiorchalma
rachad fein ar son m'athar
ar mo son fein 's mo seanathor
- 27 Cóir do théid tusa ann sin
do ráidh Caoilte fa maith rith
an t-athair ata agad a fhir
nocho cathach é a n-iorghail

- Warrior : 21 Were all the hosts of the world ready to come at my demand and request, I would not bring any of them, excepting myself alone, over the sea with me as an army.
- Oisín : 22 He was quickly replied to by Osgar the victorious, « What number is it usual for you(?), O man, to have sent to do combat with you? »
- Warrior : 23 Though you have asked me that, your fear and anxiety are very great. This is the number I choose from every land to oppose my great deeds :
- 24 One thousand valorous champions, each one with two spears in his hand, and one thousand swords of keenest edge and one thousand shields protecting them.
- Oisín : 25 From amid the hosts Conán asked very loudly in a great voice, « Which of you members of the manly Fian advances on behalf of his chieftain? »
- 26 Osgar of Eamhain, the youthful one of the truly brave Fiana, spoke : « I shall advance on behalf of my father, on my own behalf and on that of my grandfather. »
- 27 « Rightly do you advance there », said Caoilte, the excellent runner : « that father of yours, O man, is no fighter in a combat. »

- 28 Do eisdiodar Fíana Finn
 ar a' tulaigh ós ar cciond
 do shaoilscad nach roibhe sa fFéin
 aoinneach ó a ffuighinn toibheim
- 29 Cred do-rinne Oisín rit
 a fhir labhrus go haimghlic
 créd do-bheir tu da cháineadh
 da aithis no da imdeargadh
- 30 Ni dhuitsi do-bherainn sgéla
 a Osgair aird in fheadhma
 ni mó is d'Oisín na nglonn
 bhías 'na seanóir a cCroimlinn
- 31 Robhorb an ní do labhra
 a mhic cholamhnaigh Theamhra
 tuitfe tú liomsa a fhir
 a n-eruc do dhul fam athair
- 32 Do-beirim do shlansa fuim
 a Osgair gé maith do clu
 7 slan chloinne th'athor
 a mhic Oisín ardfhlatha
- 33 Iarruim ar Osgar na ngniom ngle
 leigion eadrom is Caoílti
 ionnus go ndioghlainn an sár
 do fuarus ó mac Ronán
- 34 Leigiom eadrad 7 sé
 do ráidh Osgar fa maith gné
 7 tapair féin do ghleó
 ar mac Ronáin iomorro

28 Fionn's Fiana upon the hill above us listened. They had thought there was no one in the Fian from whom I should receive an insult.

Osgar : 29 What has Oisín done against you, O man who speak foolishly? What causes you to abuse him, to insult him, or revile him?

Caoilte : 30 I would not give any information to you, high mighty Osgar, any more than I would to deedful Oisín who shall be an old man in Crumlin.

Osgar : 31 You speak overboldly, O lad of the Columns of Tara : you shall fall by me, O man, in payment of your attack on my father.

Caoilte : 32 I accept your challenge, Osgar, though your fame is good, and the challenge of your father's family, O son of the high prince Oisín.

Oisín : 33 I ask Osgar of the bright deeds to leave it between me and Caoilte, so that I might avenge the insult I had received from the son of Ronán.

34 « I leave it between you and him », said Osgar of the goodly appearance, « and do you then yourself do battle with the son of Ronán. »

- 35 Fiafraighimsi go hard ard
do mac Cronchair go fiorgharg
crēd tug é dom cháineadh
dom aithis dom imdeargadh
- 36 As í freagra fúair misi
ó Chaoilti aigeantach chlisde
go mbeinnsi ar deireadh cháich
ag iarraidh na ndeachamhán
- 37 Adubairt fear millte na fFían
Conán máol coinntinneach cían
na tugadh sé urraim dhuit
's nár mó bhías sé agad
- 38 Maith do dhlighfea sin a fhir
do chongnam beith am aghoidh
do bris me an corn ar do chionn
a mBruighin Chéise Corainn
- 39 Maith do dioghlomairne sin
a maidin catha Cnocha
do marbhamar Cumhall go mbúaidh
is da ttrían a tromshlúaiigh
- 40 Ní chuimhneochum fala anois
dhuit a Conáin cheannsholais
fearr linn do beith os cionn chláir
ag búaladh dorn is famér
- 41 Maith aithnidhimsi in t-adhbar
do-bheir ort gan teacht fam ghábadh
ar cheasta fhaophar mo loinn
is ar eagla mo comlainn

39b MS has *Concha* with a sign to transpose *n* and *o*.

- 35 Loudly, very loudly and most haughtily
I ask the son of Cronnchar what caused him
to abuse, insult and revile me.
- 36 The answer I got from clever and intelligent
Caoilte was that I should be left seeking
tithes when all were gone.
- 37 Quarrelsome and wearisome (?) Conán Maol,
the upsetter of the Fiana, said, « Let him
show you no respect, and may you prize him
no whit more. »
- 38 It would be indeed right for you, O man, to
lend your assistance in opposition to me:
I broke the goblet on your head in the
Bruighean of Céis Corainn.
- Conán : 39 Well did we avenge that on the morning of
the Battle of Cnucha : we slew conquering
Cumhall and two thirds of his mighty host.
- Oisín : 40 We will not cherish the memory of that griev-
ance against you now, O Conán of the shin-
ing head : we would rather have you seated
at table fist-hammering and ...
- Conán : 41 Well do I recognize the reason which prev-
ents you coming within danger-distance(?) :
you dread (?) the keenness of my sword,
and you are afraid to fight me.

42 Leigiom diom tagra Conáin
 ní raípe spéis liom 'na teagmáil
 mar nar chuireas brigh 'na láimh
 'na atais no 'na mhorrdhail

[80 a] 43 Do-rinneas riorth tre lár an tsluaigh
 dar chuireas Chaoilti ar anbhúain
 do-chúaidh uaim ar luas a chos
 go rainic sé go Durlus

44 Tiempoim ó Dhurlus tar ais
 do aimdheóin Caoilti coimdheas
 ger maith riorth mic Ronáin teinn
 go huaim mhoir Sleibhi Guilleand

45 Ni dhearnus comnaidhe coidhche
 no go rugas ar Chaoilte
 go ttuccus creapailti rem loinn
 Caoilte ameasg Fhian Eireann

46 Adubairt mac Cumhail mheadhraigh
 ar ffaicsin Caoilti chedaigh
 liomsa dhul fana bhreith fein
 's go ndenadh mo dheaghréir

47 Adubhrusa nach denainn síth
 le Fionn fa maith fos is brigh
 's nach ttiubhrainnsi mo lamh 'na laimh
 no go millinn mac Ronáin

48 As í síth do ceangail Fionn
 do ceangail Osgar is Cairioll
 da c[h]z̄d cúach ó Chaoilti damh
 da c[h]z̄d corn da c[h]éd cloidhiom

43b *Chaoilti*, sic MS.

44d *Guilleand*. The MS has 7 (= *agus, et, eit, ead*, etc.) with a stroke (=n) over it.

45c *rem*. The *e* represents a tall *e* in the MS.

- Oisín : 42 I cease this discussion with Conán. I was free from care as regards (?) meeting him ; for I made little account of his prowess, his slandering, or his pomp.
- 43 By a rush I made through the centre of the host I left Caoilte in evil plight. He went from me as fast as his feet could carry him till he reached Thurles.
- 44 Against his will I turn comely Caoilte back from Thurles, though the stout son of Ronán was a good runner, [and I chase him] to the great cave of Slieve Gullen.
- 45 I never rested till I had caught Caoilte and by means of my sword had brought him fettered among the Fiana of Ireland.
- 46 When Caoilte, captain of hundreds, was seen by the son of joyous Cumhall, he bade me pass beneath his own jurisdiction, saying he would give me good award.
- 47 I said that I would not make peace with Fionn, the strong and steadfast, and would not place my hand in his hand till I had ruined the son of Ronán.
- 48 The terms laid down by Fionn, Osgar and Cairioll were that Caoilte should pay me two hundred goblets, two hundred drinking horns and two hundred swords.

- 49 Gach a ndubairt Fionn ágha
 7 a oiread eile gan cairde
 fuarus a n-aoineacht um lainn
 suil do sgaoilius do mac Ronáin
- 50 Do tug misi briatar dhó
 do tug Osgar nar chan gó
 nach ttiubhramaois achmusán go mbroid
 do Chaoilte ar son a ndubairt
- 51 Do-rinniomar síth sulchair
 misi is Caoilte mac Cronnchair
 tugamar frais póg ann sin
 ar slios srón 7 aighthe
- 52 Adubairt an Dubh mac Diorfaidh
 goth is aibhseach re n-innsin
 tigidh do troimdeabaidh riom
 a ardmathe Fhían Eirionn
- 53 Tugaidh comrac talchar trén
 damhsa go mbuailinn béim
 nó tugaidh bráighde go ngoil
 ó gach taoiseach naoi náonmhair
- 54 Adubhairt Osgar fa maith gníom
 re Cairioll mac in airdriogh
 teachmaoidne do comrac ris
 7 millmíd a ainbfios
- 55 Prap adubairt flaith na fFían
 le mo mac maith is liom féin
 ar mhaitheas an domain dil
 nach rachmaois ris do dheabaidh

- 49 All that brave Fionn said, and as much again forthwith, I received all together in my hand before I set the son of Ronán free.
- 50 I pledged my word to him, and so did Osgar who told no lie, that we would cast no galling reproach¹ at Caoilte for what he had said.
- 51 I and Caoilte son of Cronnchar made happy peace. We bestowed a shower of kisses then on side, nose and face.
- 52 The Black One son of Diorfadh said ('T is a magniloquent utterance to relate), « Come to grave battle with me, lofty nobles of the Fiana of Ireland.
- 53 « Give stubborn stout battle to me that I may strike a blow; or give hostages bravely, nine times nine hostages from every chieftain ».
- 54 Said deedful Osgar to Cairioll, the High King's son, « We are coming to battle against him and we [shall] bring to naught his folly. »
- 55 Quickly the prince of the Fiana said to my good son and me that not for all the good things of this dear world would we oppose him in fight

¹ Literally « reproach with captivity ».

- 56 *Adubairt Osgar nár thim*
glór nár bfoisaidh ré mac Cumhaill
do mhill do comairle an Fian
a mhic Cumhaill na mórciar
- 57 *Adubairt Osgar glór eile*
nár chóir re Fionn Almuine
as urusa braighde gill
do gabháil ar Fhíenaibh Eirinn
- 58 *Ann sin adubairt Fáolan cain*
ag eirghe ar son a athar
[80b] roborb a Osgair Eamhna
labhras tú re tigearna
- 59 *Adubhairt Fionn go feargach*
le hOsgar grinn *mearmeanmnach*
muna ndearna dioghaltus ort a fhir
ní bhíad fein um beathaid[h]
- 60 *Mun beith an Dubh mac Diorfaidh*
ag iarraidh catha ar mo muinntir
do digheoluinn ort a fhir
a nden tu d'imreasain am aghaidh
- 61 *Amlaidh sin do-nimsi riot*
a mic Cumhaill na n-arm nglie
do sheacht ccatha is tú féin
do bheith uile dom míréir
- 62 *Ge teann do labhras tú a fhir*
liom féin is lé mó mhuinntir
bíaidh t'athair ag iomchor chlog
& leabhur na sagart

57b *Almuine*. MS has *Almhuile* with the second *l* deleted and a stroke (= *n*) over the *ui*. 58d *re tigearna*, sic MS,

59b MS has *greadhnach* deleted after *grinn*,

- 56 Osgar who was not feeble made this unstable remark to the son of Cumhall, « Your counsel has been the ruin of the Fiana, O son of Cumhall of the great bardic companies. »
- 57 Osgar said another thing that was not right to Fionn of Almhain : « It is easy to take hostages in pledge from the Fiana of Ireland. »
- 58 Then goodly Faolán arising on behalf of his father said, « Too boldly, Osgar of Eamhain, do you speak to your lord ».
- 59 Fionn said angrily to pleasant quick-spirited Osgar, « Either I shall cease to live or I shall have vengeance on you, O man.
- 60 « Were it not that the Black One son of Diorfadh is seeking battle from my folk, I should avenge on you, O man, all your contentious acts against me. »
- Osgar : 61 So do I continue to act towards you, son of Cumhall of the dexterous weapons, though you yourself and your seven battalions be all opposed to me.
- Fionn : 62 Though you speak confidently to me and my folk, O man, your father will carry priests' bells and books.

- 63 Fearr liom m'athair is me féin
do beith ar deireadh na fFian
nó bheith ag ithe smaoíse mo lamh
mar bhios tusa go hamhnár
- 64 Le fios do gabhus tú neart
& re feabhus t'inntleacht
& re cognam do mhér
ag iarraidh fheasa gach aoinsgél
- 65 Do sguir Fionn da tagra
do sgar rena troimeagla
do gheall go ttiubhradh ór glan
dhó 7 airgead fionngheal
- 66 Fiche dabhach d'ór bhuidhe
is oiread eile d'fiondrúine
ceithre-fichid cuilén con
do tug mac Cumail d'Osgar
- 67 Do-rinne misi is Osgar síth
le Fionn fa maith fos is brigh
tugamar ar lamh 'na laimh
fa cur leis ann gach áondháil
- 68 Do labhair in t-arracht 's a' fúath
do chuir eagla ar gach morsluagh
gur mhíthe leis comhrac teann
d'faghail ó Fhianaibh Eirionn.
- 69 Do bhrosdaigh mac Cumail ann soin
ar Osgar dhul san iomghuin
do brosdaigh ar Cairill chédach
's ar Gholl chalma chaithréimeach

65b *do sguir* has been crossed out in the MS and *do sgar* written above it with sign to insert.

- Osgar : 63 I would sooner that my father and I be left when the Fiana are gone than eat the marrow of my hands, as you are shamelessly wont to do.
- 64 You obtain your power by knowledge and the excellence of your intellect and by chewing of your fingers, inquiring into everything.
- Oisín : 65 Fionn ceased arguing with him : he abandoned his great fear : he promised he would give him pure gold and silver fair and white.
- 66 Twenty vessels of yellow gold and as many again of whitebronze, eighty hound pups — all that did the son of Cumhall give to Osgar.
- 67 I and Osgar made peace with stedfast mighty Fionn : we laid our hands in his hand, pledging to help him in everything.
- 68 Then spoke the monstrous apparition who had terrified every mighty army, saying he thought the moment ripe for the Fiana of Ireland to give him stout battle.
- 69 Then the son of Cumhall urged Osgar to advance to the fray : he urged Cairill of the hundreds and brave triumphant Goll,

- 70 Do freagr*adh* sin go lúath
 le hOsgar do bheir*adh gach* búadh
 do glac meirge sróil na mban ffionn
 boi ré hag*aidh* ghleó na ngerlann
- 71 Do glac a cloidhiom liomtha
 's a dha mhanaois iorghala
 do glac a sgéith druimneach breac
 dob fearr seól*adh* is inntleacht
- 72 Do cheang*ail* in tréinfear da chorp
 earr*adh* catha tré crú*aidh*neart
 mar sin do-chúaidh Osgar áigh
 do chosg an athaigh go mórgráin
- 73 Gidh be chíf*eadh* mo mac
 's a dhá mhanaís 'na ghealglaic
 maig neach do theigeom*adh* ris
 d'iarr*adh* teacht faoi nó thairis
- [81 a] 74 A ttainic roimhe is 'na dhíaigh
 a n-Eirinn thoir & tíar
 do muirfead Osgar re a loinn
 da ffag*adh* comtrom comloinn
- 75 D'ionnsoidhe comraic in fhir
 do-cuaidh Cairioll is Osgor
 is Mac Lughach fa maith dreach
 & Fiachra mac Eathach
- 76 Do-chúaidh Áodh beag mac Finn
 & Faolán na ngerlann
 & Diarmaid donn dána
 .da ced cur*adh* comdhala

- 70 Victory-winning Osgar responded quickly : he grasped the silken Standard of the Fair Women which was intended for sharp-bladed conflict.
- 71 He grasped his polished sword and his two battle spears : he grasped his speckled ridgy shield that was most excellently directed and most cunningly contrived.
- 72 The champion bound a battle suit in hard strength to his body. Thus did bold Osgar go to hold back the very horrid giant.
- 73 Whoever had seen my son with his two spears in his white hand — Woe for him who should meet him, trying to come under him or over him (?)!
- 74 Were he given fair battle Osgar would have slain with his blade all who ever came to Ireland, whether east or west, before or after his time.
- 75 Cairioll and Osgar, along with Mac Lughach of the comely countenance and Fiachra mac Eathach, advanced to fight with the man.
- 76 Aodh the Little, son of Fionn, Faolán of the sharp blades and bold brown-haired Diarmuid, with two hundred assembly warriors, advanced also.

- 77 Do-chúaidh Goll nar lag lámh
do-chúaidh Caoilti 7 Conán
do-chúaidh *Garaidh* mor na nglonn
7 Osgor mac Croimchinn
- 78 Do-chúaidh Liath Lúacra fa borb treas
fear lonn longportach coimdheas
& Fionn bán mac Breasail
lamh nár tréith a n-imreasain
- 79 Do-chúaidh dha mac Osgair go mbladh
nár teip cosgar na congnamh
trí Finn trí hÁodháin on leirg
trí Faolain *Leitreach* Loinndeirg
- 80 Do-chúaidh clann in Liath Lúacra
com an óglaoigh ger uathmhar
is clann Chaoilte fa borb sdair
is Gal Gaoithe a mbráthair
- 81 An mhéid do-cuadarsan uile
do denamh na hiorghaile
fa mó a n-eagla roim an fhear
nó a eagla as é 'na enar
- 82 Do sheóladar aghoidh a n-arm
ar an arracht nár maith dealbh
do chaithsead a sleadha go nimh
leis an aitheach trén láidir
- 83 Tug seision bualadh teand
d'Osgar & do Cairill
do trasgair a n-aoínfeacht re a laim
Caoilte is *Garaidh* is Conán

- 77 Goll whose hand was not weak, Caoilte and Conán, great Garaidh of the deeds and Osgar son of Croimcheann advanced.
- 78 [With them] went the Grey Man of Luachair who was fierce in onset, an angry well-built fellow suited for a camping life, and Fionn the White, son of Breasal, whose hand was not weak in a fray.
- 79 Osgar's two famous sons, who never failed to conquer or bear help, advanced with the three Fionns, the three Aodháns from the slope, the three Faoláns of Leitir Loinndeirg.
- 80 The children of the Grey Man of Luachair went towards the warrior, though he was dreadful; with them went the children of Caoilte, whose rush was fierce, and Gal Gaoithe their kinsman.
- 81 All those who went to fight that battle were more frightened of the man than he of them, though he was alone.
- 82 They directed their weapons against that monster of uncomely appearance: they cast their fierce spears at the stout strong giant.
- 83 He gave a stiff beating to Osgar and Cairill: by his hand he laid Caoilte, Garaidh and Conán low at the same instant.

- 84 Tug se sitheadh dían dána
 d'aimdeoin na fFían fFiorcalma
 do marp sé ger maith a lámh
 Gal Gaoithe mac mic Ronáin
- 85 Do mharp sé Crimtann mac Guill
 's da c[h]æd trenfear da fhoirinn
 do mharbh sé *deich* céed ann sin
 ag a mbíodh fian is muinntir
- 86 Fiche taoiseach fa maith neart
 do marbh sé d'Fianaibh Connacht
 do *tuc* ár *budh* mó ina soin
 ar Fhéin Alban is Bhreatain
- 87 Do marbh sé Roighne mac Finn
 sgél is doilge da n-innsim
 & mac oile dhamhsa
 nir ffearr láoch a chomháosa
- 88 A n-fegmais mo mhiesi is mic Finn
 Gal Gaoithe is Criomtainn meic Guill
 Baoithín mic Croimcinn nar lag
 is chloinne Caoilte mo charad
- 89 Dob é ar n-easbad[h] ón fhear mhór
 tainic chugainn ón Easróimh
 fiche *cæd* sgieth nár lag
 tuit leis in Duph sa ccomhrac
- 90 Mur do-connaire mo macsa fein
 urlaidhe an *oglaigh* aigmhéil
 do-chúaidh 'na aghaidh reim teann
 da iarraidh cuige a ccomlann

- 84 He gave a bold swift rush in spite of the truly brave Fiana : he killed, though he was dexterous, Gal Gaoithe, son of Ronán's son.
- 85 He killed Criomhthann son of Goll and two hundred fighting men of his following : he killed ten hundred then who had war-bands and retainers.
- 86 Twenty right strong captains did he kill of the Fiana of Connacht : he wrought still greater slaughter on the Fian of Scotland and Britain.
- 87 He killed Roighne son of Fionn (the saddest tale of all I tell), and yet again a son of my own whom no warrior of his age excelled.
- 88 Not counting my own son and Fionn's son, Gal Gaoithe and Criomhthann son of Goll, Baoithín son of Croimcheann the unfeeble and the children of my beloved Caoilte.
- 89 Our loss at the hands of the big man who came to us from Easróimh was two thousand unfeeble shield-bearing warriors who fell by the Black Man in the battle.
- 90 When my own son had seen [the havoc wrought by] the terrible warrior's blows, he went to meet him (a confident course), seeking him out for himself in conflict.

- [81 b] 91 Do dhruid in t-ogláoch nár ob troid
 'na choinne d'iarraidh comhraic
 nír fechadh a ngaisgeadh no 'ngail
 láoch darbh anta rena iorghail
- 92 Cioth fola cioth cailce crúaidh
 baoí da ccorpaibh a n-enúair
 7 cioth teineadh go nim
 do bhí d'armoibh na mhíleadh
- 93 Do bhí fós cuideachta oile
 os a cceann san iorghaile
 cioth brainén timcioll a n-arm
 ag in cuideachta uathmair aghghairbh
- 94 Ni tiúbharta' s ní tugadh ríamh
 comrac mar sin thoir no thíar
 baoí idir Osgar na nglonn
 & a' Dubh sa comlann
- 95 Tug Osgor lúathbheim borb
 don arracht réna mórcholg
 dar sgoilt sé a sgieth go lár
 7 smior smeantta a mhuinéil
- 96 Tug in t-ogláoch buille oile
 d'Osgar na n-arm ttiinntidhe
 dar sgoilt a mheirge 's a sgieth
 tainic ó críocheuibh na hAisía
- 97 Tug Osgar buille nár thláith
 don arracht réna dheaslaimh
 da ndearna da leith dhá chneas
 dhi nír fedadh a leighius

92d The dot over the *m* of *mhíleadh* is blurred. Perhaps the scribe has tried to erase it.

93d *uathmair* or *uathmar* (contraction = *ur*-sign).

- 91 The warrior who never shirked a fight moved towards him to seek battle. As regards valour or bravery no champion had been seen fit to await his onset.
- 92 Together a shower of blood and a cruel shower of chalk came from their bodies; while from the weapons of the warriors issued a fierce shower of fire.
- 93 They had other company too above their heads as they fought, a shower of ravens around their weapons — That was a dread and hateful company.
- 94 Never, east or west, has been or shall be fought a combat such as that between Osgar of the deeds and the Dubh[when they met] in the battle.
- 95 Osgar with his great sword gave a fierce swift blow to the monster, splitting his shield to the earth and the marrow of the vertebrae (?) of his neck.
- 96 The warrior gave a return blow to Osgar of the fiery arms, splitting his standard and his shield, which had come from the lands of Asia.
- 97 Osgar with his right hand gave a blow that was not feeble to the monster, making two halves of his skin: it was impossible to cure him of that.

- 98 Marbhtar an fear treasborb teann
le hOsgar nar ob comlann
an fearsin gér mhór a gráin
do mharp Osgar ré a dheaghláimh
- 99 Leigthear tri garrtha catha
a tteaglach an ardfhlatha
ar son thuitim an fhir mhóir
do chuir Fíena Finn ar anbhúain
- 100 Tógtar in t-oglaoch linn
go huaim mhór Shléibhe Guillinn
tugamar urchar asteach
isin mbrogh mhór don aitheach
- 101 On c[h]ēd lá do-ríghneadh scalg
linn a n-Eirinn go hiomard
as é in fear mórsin dna—
is mó do chuir dar morcáthaibh
- 102 Sgela Osgair 'na deaghaidh dhuit
do brigh chosgair in chomhrúic
bádar leagha Eireann faris
ré feadh bliadhna da leighius
- 103 Fa hiomdha sgieth 'na dha cuid
ar Sliabh Guilleann on mórtroid
7 corp míleadh gan brigh
ó mac Díorfaidh na móirgnimh
- 104 Do rachadh ar fflaithius uile
risin aitheach n-aingidhe
ar mbraighde 7 ar n-ór glan
do-bheradh uainn mun beith Osgar

98c The *g* of *gér* is written over a partly erased *n*.

101c *dna*—, MS has *dna* with a long stroke stretching over all three letters.

- 98 The stout battle-fierce man is killed by Osgar who shirked not combat. Osgar by his good hand slew that man, though the horror he caused was great.
- 99 Three warcries were uttered in the High Prince's palace for the falling of the big man who had brought Fionn's Fiana to distress.
- 100 We bore the warrior to the great cave on Slieve Gullen : we hurled the giant into the great palace.
- 101 Since first we hunted gloriously in Ireland, it is that great man ... who most of all ...
- 102 Here for you are the subsequent tidings of Osgar : as a result of the victory of that fight the leeches of Ireland were with him for a year attending him.
- 103 Many a shield was in two halves on Slieve Gullen as a result of the great fight, and many a soldier's body without vigour by reason of the son of Díorfadh of the great deeds.
- 104 All our sovereignty would have passed to the wicked giant : he would have carried off our hostages and our pure gold were it not for Osgar.

- 105 Baóí Osgar ba cuimhneach linn
 ón lásin Shleibhe Guilleann
 trí ráithe 'na luidhe abhus
 ó nimh a chrecht da leighiús
- 106 Ní hiongnad tuirrsi do *beith* orm
 a chleirigh na leabhor ngorm
 ní mhair Osgor na Fionn
 ná Fían Osruidhe um timchioll
- 107 Gé ataim a ndeireadh mo neirt
 a Patraic is mé a n-aimhriocht
 dhamh do berrthi ceannus chloinne Finn
 an úair do suidhmís a cCruimlinn
- [82 a] 108 Damh do-berthí tosach suidhe
 a ndeaghaidh Fhinn Albuine
 Goll is Osgar da éis sin
 fa gáir cosgair dár fFíenaibh
- 109 Caoilti is Diarmaid ó Duibhne
 dream nár sgaoilteach ó bhuidhneibh
 is Osgar mac Garaidh nár thláith
 choisgead *gach* cosgar ionráith
- 110 Garaidh is Mac Lughach lonn
 Faolán is Cairill ceithirbheann
 do andaois ar m'fhocal uile
 fa hiad sgáth *gach* iorghuile
- 111 Deich mic flichead comluinn céd
 do bhí is ní himarbhreg
 ag m'athairsi a chleirigh cháidh
 an úair do suidhmís d'énlaimh

- 105 After that day on Slieve Gullen Osgar,
I remember, was nine months lying here
being healed from the pain of his
wounds.
- 106 No wonder I am sad, clerk of the blue
books : Osgar lives not, nor Fionn, nor the
Fian of Ossory around me.
- 107 Although I am at the end of my strength,
O Patrick, and my appearance other than
it was, to me used to be given the headship
of the children of Fionn when we seated
ourselves in Cruimlinn.
- 108 To me used the first place to be given after
Fionn of Almhuin : then came Goll and
Osgar ('T was a victory-cry for our Fiana).
- 109 Caoilte and Diarmuid Ó Duibhne, a group
who were not stragglers from troops (?),
as also Osgar son of Garaidh the un-
feeble, who used to check every famous
victory (?).
- 110 Garaidh and angry Mac Lughach, Faolán
and four-peaked Cairill, all awaited my
word : they were the protection of every
battle.
- 111 Thirty sons who could fight hundreds had
my father, holy cleric (and it is no lie),
when we took our seats all together.

- 112 Ni biodh *mac* againn gan ceól
 an úair theighmís d'athól
 's gan da c[h]z̄d curadh ag *gach mac*
 is tri cháoga do *bhantracht*
- 113 *Deich* cced ficead teaghlach Fhinn
 d'airdfhéin criochea Lochlann
 a n-fegmais *gach mic* dhíobh sin
 boí ag *mac Cumail* do *muinntir*
- 114 *Deich* fichit 7 *deich* cced
 do thaoiseachuibh is ní breg
 a n-fegmais mic ríogh go ugoil
 do biodh againn fán sgainnir
- 115 Gan taoiseach da n-aireum féin
 nach biodh náonmar do gnáithfhéin
 gan mnaoí is giolla is da choin
 innilt is cupla *gadar*
- 116 *Gacha seachtmadh* bliadhuin binn
 do ceiltí fiadhach mic *Cumail*
 nach ffagmais uiread in mhíl
 ré bliadhuin uile d'éntaoibh
- 117 Do chongmadh *mac Ronáin* co rath
mac Cumhaill guna ardcath
 proinn c[h]z̄d ó Chaoilte go ngail
gach n-oidhche a laimh *gach* einfhir
- 118 Fa búan ar freasdol do mhíodh
 fa mor ar meisge ó *chornaibh*
 fa maith ar n-oirfideadh bhinn
 a n-onóir Fhinn mic *Cumhaill*

- 112 When the time for repeated drinking arrived¹
there was no one amongst us, his sons, but
had music, each of us having in addition
two hundred warriors and one hundred
and fifty women-folk.
- 113 Thirty hundred men, Fionn's retainers,
drawn from the high Fian of the lands of
Lochlainn, not counting every one of those
sons, formed the son of Cumhall's household.
- 114 Ten score and ten hundred captains (and
it is no lie), not counting valorous kings'
sons, had we to support us in battle.
- 115 There was no captain... who had not a
permanent company of nine, a wife, a
man-servant and two hounds, a maid-
servant and a couple of dogs.
- 116 Every goodly (?) seventh year the son of
Cumhall's game used to be concealed, so
that not even a hare could we find any-
where for a whole year.
- 117 The gracious son of Ronán would keep the
son of Cumhall and his noble battalion.
A meal sufficient for a hundred did brave
Caoilte give each night into every man's
hand.
- 118 Mead was continuously served to us : the
drinking-horns made us very drunk : good
was our tuneful music in Fionn son of
Cumhall's honour.

¹ Literally « When we used to go for (the purpose of) repeated-drinking ».

- 119 Fa maith ar ndúanta molta
 's ar leapthacha donncorera
 maith riar *gach* fileadh 's gach dámh
 re bliadhain ó mac Ronán
- 120 Ni *roibhe* enrí sa fFéin
 no taoiseach calma coimhthrein
 nach bíodh file fana laimh
 ar gheall Chaoilte mhic Ronain
- 121 Bliadhain dhuinne *mar* sin
 fare Caoilte 'na bruighin
 gan tacha cuirme no ceóil
 gan dith muirne nó comhóil
- 122 As í bruighean a mbeithmís féin
 faré Caoilte fa maith sgéimh
 a cCarraic Chinn Choire mic Cais
 ris a raitior Carrúic *Fearguis*
- 123 Créd fa ttugadh Cinn Choire
 os diot is cóir a fiosraighe
 ar dhúnadh *Fhearguis* mic Róich
 sloinntear leat duinn a seanóir
- 124 As in fFrainge cían ó shoin
 Cinn Choire is é is cumhain
 [82b] as uaithe tainic anall
 do gabháil gheillidh ffear nEireann
- 125 Cuiris teachta úadha ann soin
 go mac Cunail a hAlmhuin
 d'iarraidh ghéille ar Finn
 7 sgur do sheilg Éirinn

121*b* The dotted *g* of *bruighin* has been written over an original *d*.

123*c* *Róich*. A gloss in the margin in non-Gaelic script and a different ink to that of the text reads: « *Nota Fergusium f. Roghii fecisse nomen Petre Fergusii.* » The handwriting appears to be that of the glossator who has written marginal glosses on the copy of *Acallam na Senórach* which is bound with the *Duanaire*.

- 119 Good were our poems of praise and our brown-purple beds. For a year all poets and learned men were well looked after by the son of Ronán.
- 120 There was no king or brave powerful captain in the Fian who had not a poet beneath his hand pledged for by Caoilte son of Ronán.
- 121 For a year we were like that with Caoilte in his residence, with no scarcity of ale or music, with no lack of mirth or conviviality.
- 122 The mansion where we used to be with handsome Caoilte was Carraig Chinn Choire mic Cais, now called Carrick-Fergus.
- Patrick : 123 Tell us, old man, seeing that you are the person to ask about it, why Cinn Choire was given as a name to the fortress of Fearghus Mac Róich.
- Oisín : 124 Cinn Choire (this is remembered) came long ago from France : hither did he come from that land to win submission from the men of Ireland.
- 125 He sent an envoy then to the son of Cumhall of Almhain, demanding that Fionn submit and cease hunting in Ireland.

- 126 Do-bheirim briathor anois
do ráidh Conán máol an ainfhis
muna beitheá a ffiadhnúise Fhinn
go mbeith do cheann *gan* cholainn
- 127 Do-bheirimsi briatar oile
do ráidh óglaoch Chinn Choire
da léigthi eadrom is tú a fhir
go rachainn riot do dheabaidh
- 128 Ni ffuighe comrac ann sunn
a *oglaigh* a' mac Cumhaill
na bíodh ceastan ort a fhir
as tú ameasg mo mhuinntire
- 129 Beir leat uaim go Cinn Choire
go ffuighe sé iorghuile
's nach bfhaghtar sealg Eireann uainn
murá marbhtar sinn a n-énuair
- 130 Gluaisis an t-ogláoch nár dheas
uainn co Cinn Choire mic Cais
innsios don fhear tainic tar tuinn
an freagra fúair ó mac *Cumail*
- 131 Luidhim fom armoibh *curadh*
do ráidh Cinn Choire go humhal
go bfuighinn urraim *ffear* Fáil
da mbeittis uile d'enláimh
- 132 Togbhais Cinn Choire air ann soin
naof fichit *céd* do chéduibh
gluaismíd chuige go teann
ceithre catha cum comhluinn

126c *beitheá*. MS has *beithicá* with the *i* deleted.

129d *mura*. MS has *mur* (perhaps to be expanded *mar*) *affag*, with *ffag* deleted.

130d MS has *tainic tar tu* deleted with *fúair* written above.

- 126 « I declare herewith, » said ignorant Con-án Maol, « that were you not in the presence of Fionn your head should be without a body. »
- 127 « I on my part declare, » said Cinn Choire's warrior, « that if you and I were let fight it out together ¹, O man, I would meet you in combat. »
- 128 « Battle will not be given you here in this place, O warrior, » said the son of Cumhall. « Have no fear, O man, while among my people.
- 129 « Bear with you this reply from me to Cinn Choire, that battle will be given him, and that the hunting rights of Ireland shall not be won from us unless we be all killed together. »
- 130 The ugly warrior went from us to Cinn Choire mic Cais : he told him who had come across the sea the answer the son of Cumhall had given him.
- 131 « I swear by my champion's weapons, » said Cinn Choire humbly, « that I would win homage from the men of Ireland were they all together. »
- 132 Of hundreds Cinn Choire then took on (?) himself nine score hundred. We advance stoutly to the fight four battalions strong.

¹ Literally « if (it) were left between me and you ».

- 133 Teagmaoid da chéile sinn féin
 's a' t-oglaóch úathmar aigmhéil
 ag sáorcarruic na long mbreac
 mar a ttógthaof sdair na longport
- 134 Tugamar tuireann grangea
 sinne is óglaoigh na Fraingce
 dar tuit an Fían bonn re bonn
 re Cinn Choire sa ccomlann
- 135 Ge do marbadh ar slúaigh ionn
 re Cinn Choire na mbeimionn
 nír ffearr do mhuinntir in fir
 do thuitsiod linn sa deabaidh
- 136 Tug a aghaidh ar Osgar amhra
 mor in t-adhbar doimheanma
 Cinn Choire mic Cais mic Cinn
 maireg lér chaith a comhlann
- 137 Marbhtar Cinn Choire mic Cais
 sgél is mó tainic thairis
 ré mo macsa tuit gan fhea'l
 fear do gabh neart mic Cumail
- 138 Da mbeith sgríbhíonn 7 peann
 agam dhuit a mhic legheinn
 ní áireomhainn leat no trían
 ar marbh Osgar a ccath ríamh
- 139 Trúagh a Mhuire mar taimse féin
 a n-Ard Soileach na moirsgél
 gan gaisgeadh curadh gan creach
 ameasg choradh chleireach

- 133 We and the dread terrible warrior meet
at the noble rock of the speckled ships
where the ... of the harbours used to be
raised (?).
- 134 We and the warriors of France made a
horrid (?) onslaught; and the Fian fell
thickly¹ by the hand of Cinn Choire in the
struggle.
- 135 Though our hosts were slain there by Cinn
Choire of the blows, his men were in no
better case: they fell by us in the fray.
- 136 Cinn, of Coire son of Cas son of Cinn, (Woe
for him against whom he cast (?) in (?) bat-
tle!) turned towards wondrous Osgar ('T
was a strong reason to be downhearted).
- 137 Cinn Choire mic Cais is slain (the greatest
tale that has been told concerning him):
by my son fell honourably the man who
overpowered the son of Cumhall.
- 138 Had I script and pen for you, O student,
I could not reckon the half or the third
of all whom Osgar ever killed in battle.
- 139 My plight in Ard Soileach of the great tales
is woful, O Mary — no heroic warfare, no
raiding, in the midst of a choir of clerics.

¹ Literally « footsole by footsole ».

140 Ar grádh h'einigh a Oisín fhéil
innis duinn ní dot caithréim
ó atái a ndeireadh do neirt
innis duinn treas dot imteacht

[8:3 a] 141 Lá da rabhamar ag^oól
Fíán Eiríonn líon ar ttionól
go ttarla imreasain ann
eadrom féin is mac Cumáill

142 Cred tarla eadroip ann soin
a Oisín in crotha glain
no créd fa ndearnuis troid
let athoir a Oisín oirrdeirc

143 As é adbar far eiridh m'fearg
le mac Cumáill na ccuach ndearg
d'iarroidh leat thaoiseach na fFíen
a sgieth 's a craoiseach ar aonrien

144 As í freagra fúarus ó Fhíonn
an úair chanus in t-uraigioll
nach ffuighionn ceannus óna chloinn
da mbeith sé féin gan marrthainn

145 Adubhairt liomsa glór eile
Fíonn mac Cumháill Almhuine
nach ffuighinn féin nó mo mac
acht cuid d'Fíenaibh Connacht

146 Do tug meisi briatar dhó
do tug Osgar nar chan gó
nach beinnsi reidh 7 Fíonn
go ffaghainn gach ní do shirfínn

140c *atal*. The accent is over the *a* (*atái*) in the MS.

142c *let athoir*. MS has *le tathoir*.

- Patrick : 140 For the sake of your honour, generous Oisín, tell us something of your triumphing : since you are at the end of your strength tell us some fight of your adventures.
- Oisín : 141 One day when we, the assembled¹ Fian of Ireland, were drinking, a quarrel sprang up between me and the son of Cumhall.
- Patrick : 142 What occurred between you then, Oisín of the bright form? Why, illustrious Oisín, did you fight with your father?
- Oisín : 143 The reason my anger was roused against the son of Cumhall of the red goblets was that I asked for half of the captains of the Fiana, [half] of their shields and spears all together
- 144 The answer I got from Fionn, when I uttered these words, was that I should not receive headship from his children even though he himself were no longer alive.
- 145 Fionn son of Cumhall of Almhain said another thing to me, that neither I nor my son should receive any more than a part of the Fiana of Connacht.
- 146 I swore, and unlying Osgar swore, that I should not have done with Fionn till I had got everything I might demand.

- 147 Rominic iarrus tú a fhir
geill is troid ar mo mhuintir
's go ffuil da fear *d[h]ēg* dom chloinn
do-dhenadh fa leith riot comlann
- 148 Ni fada go fechfadsa féin
do ráidh Osgar fa mor caithréim
cía is treise m'athair nó sibh
mas é atáthaoise dh'iarraidh
- 149 Do eiridh Osgar Eamhna
le tarhuisne a thighearna
a ffúair 'na seasamh sa dún
do trasgair íad a n-énchúil
- 150 Gach neach da ffúair 'na suidhe
a mbuighin Fhinn Almhuine
do chuir 'na sheasam go teann
gion *gur* cead le *mac* Cumhaill
- 151 Do eirigh Cairioll gan on
d'iarraidh urrama ar Osceor
do gheall a ffiadhnuis cháicch
misi is Osgar do diongmháil
- 152 Tugsat aghaidh gidh réim theann
ar a chéile com comhlainn
sa torainn fa borb a ttreas
Osgar is Cairill coimhdheas
- 153 Adubairt *mac* Muirne go mbúaidh
re *mac* Morna go moruail
dealaidhe re chéile go lúath
Cairill is Osgar armrúadh

150a MS has what looks like the beginning of an *a* before the *e* of *neach*.

151a MS has *oil* deleted before *on*.

- Fionn : 147 Too often, O man, do you ask for hostages and battle from my folk, though there are twelve of my children who separately would fight you.
- Oisín : 148 « It will not be long till I test that in person », said Osgar mighty in triumph, « till I test who is the stronger, you or my father, if it is that you seek ».
- 149 Osgar of Eamhain arose by reason of the insult cast at his lord. All whom he found standing up in the fortress he laid low in one corner.
- 150 Every one whom he found seated in Fionn of Almhain's palace he boldly made stand up, though the son of Cumhall willed it not.
- 151 Flawless Cairioll arose to seek respect from Osgar. He promised publicly that he would ward me and Osgar off.
- 152 They faced one another for battle, though it was a confident course. Fiercely they fought in the fray, Osgar and comely Cairioll.
- 153 The victorious son of Muirne said to the very proud son of Morna, « Quickly separate Cairioll and stout-armed Osgar ».

- 154 Ar a ffuil do mhaithius ad dhún
a mic Cumail fa maith rún
nocha rachainn leó dom ghoin
nó go sguirid da ndeabaidh
- 155 Eirgeann ó Baoisgne borb
is mac Morna na mórcholg
'chosg na troda ar a raibh nimh
tarla ag Cairill 's ag Osgor
- 156 Dob í easbaidh Finn ann sin
suil do coisgeadh a mhuintir
da c[h]ad fear flaithis gan on
ó laimh aithisaigh Osgair
- 157 Sul do coisgeadh fearg Osgair
nó Chairill ón crúadhchosgar
dob iomdha ann laóich ghonta
& crehta crúadhchorera
- [83 b] 158 Gé rinneadh súd uile linn
le hOsgar is re Cairill
lúaithe d'furail Fionn na ffleadh
sith orainn nó d'iarramar
- 159 Do tairgeadh gach dara sealg
gach dara lann faobardearg
gach dara cú da chonaibh
da cholgaibh da craoiseachuibh
- 160 Gach dara leath da gach cath
gach dara sleadh ón righflaith
gach dara comrac ó Fhionn
gach dara dúain a cCroimlionn

- Goll :
- 154 For all the wealth in your fortress, secretive son of Cumhall, I would not go with them to be wounded till they cease from their fight.
- 155 The fierce grandson of Baoisgne and the son of Morna of the great blades arise to check the bitter struggle that had come about between Cairioll and Osgar.
- 156 Before Fionn's folk were checked his loss there by Osgar's successful hand was two hundred flawless men of authority.
- 157 Before the anger of Osgar or Cairioll had been checked by the harsh triumphing, there were many injured heroes and wounds cruel and crimson.
- 158 Though all that was done by us, by Osgar and Cairioll, feasting Fionn enjoined peace upon us before we asked for it.
- 159 Every second hunt was offered us, every second red-edged sword, every second one of his hounds, of his blades, of his spears.
- 160 The second half of every battalion and every second lance were given us by the royal prince; every second combat was granted us by Fionn, every second poem in Croimlionn,

- 161 Gach dara cuid d'ól fleadh
 gach dara ceól d'oifideadh
 gach dara corn ar a lár
 gach dara cúach is copán
- 162 Tugadh *tanuisdeacht* damh féin
 an uairsin ó *fhlaith* na fFian
tanuisteacht a n-óir 's a ceon
 sul rainic in t-ór Osgar
- 163 Ionarbh i sin do chuidsi don Fhéin
 a Oisín go righe réidh
 an 't aghoidh do bhádar no leat
 na ceithre morchatha a n-aoinfheacht
- 164 Do-bheirim do lamsa inois
 a Patraic ó taoi 'teacht thairis
 nach rabhasa nó mó mac féin
 gan ceithre catha do *gnaithFéin*
- 165 Iarrsa ar Airdrigh na ndúl
 a Oisín airmgeir úir
 a ttug tú 'chathaibh ann soin
 iarr a mhaitheamh dot anmuin
- 166 Maithsi 7 Rí nimhe
 damsas a ndearnus d'iorghaile
 tabhair neamh mas rogha libh
 damsas ar son do Thigearna
- 167 Dena ineach gan dith dhuit féin
 berus *furtacht* dar *gnaithFhéin*
 iarr neamh d'Osgar 7 d'Fionn
 ar Mac ingine Anna is Iaichim

167b *nghaith-*. The first *n* has been written above the line with sign to insert.

161 Every second share of festal drinking, every second melody of minstrelsy, every second drinking horn on its base (?), every second goblet and cup.

162 The office of tanist was given me on that occasion by the ruler of the Fiana, tanistry as regards their gold and dogs, before the gold came to Osgar (?).

Patrick : 163 Was that your share of the Fian, Oisín of mild kingship? The four great divisions taken together, were they against you or for you?

Oisín : 164 I swear now by your hand, Patrick, since you refer to it, that neither I nor my son lacked four permanent Fian divisions.

Patrick : 165 Ask the High King of the elements, noble Oisín of the sharp weapons, ask Him to pardon your soul all the fights you fought then.

Oisín : 166 May you and the King of Heaven forgive me all the quarrelling of which I have been guilty. So please you, grant me Heaven on behalf of your Lord.

167 Make supplication which without injuring yourself will bring relief to our standing Fian. Ask for Heaven for Osgar and Fionn from the Son of Anne and Joachim's daughter.

- 168 Iarr neamh do mac Morna mhear
iarr do Chaoilti iarr do Gharadh
iarr neamh do Mac Lughach lonn
7 d'Osgor mac Croimchinn
- 169 A Oisín ní shirfe mé
neamh do mac Cumaille ná da Féin
's gur binne leo gotha con
nó bheith ag guidhe in Duilimh
- 170 Da mbeith iúl agad ar in fFéin
a chleirigh nach ffuil dom réir
budh binne leat no denomh trath
bheith 'na ccaomtach ré henlá
LÁ

168 Ask for Heaven for the swift son of Morna,
for Caoilte, for Garadh, for turbulent Mac
Lughach and for Osgar son of Croimcheann.

Patrick : 169 Oisín, I will not seek Heaven for the son of
Cumhall nor his Fian, seeing that they
preferred the voices of hounds to supplica-
tion of the Creator.

Oisín : 170 Did you know the Fian, O cleric who oppose
my will, you would prefer to be in their
company for a single day than to perform
the Hours.

LXIII

- 1 Aithreos caithréim in fir móir
 tainic anoir fo dheagbhúaidh
 treinfear do bhí lán da ghail
 an *Dearg* dana mac Droichil

- 2 Briatar tug in láoch lán
 suil tainic eugainn tar sál
 nach gébhadh gan *geilleadh* ar ais
 ó gach treinfear dhá fheabhus

- 3 Fa thasg na fFian dob fearr gail
 trialluis in *Dearg* mac Droichil
 anoir ó Crich na fFear fFionn
 go tír oirimhín Eirionn

- [84 a] 4 Ar *ttiacht* a ttir don láoch lonn
 ar ar himreadh egeomlond
 gabhais an *Dearg* deidgeal cúan
 a mBeinn Edair na mórsluagh

- 5 Do bhí días nar cumang dáil
 ag coiméd in chúain chobhairbháin
 Raighne na ród mac Finn
 's a' Cáol crodha mac Criomthuinn

- 6 Nior choimhéid síadsan an cúan
 do thuitsiod 'na ttoircim súain
 tainic báre in fhir mbóir
 ar in *tracht* fa a cceartcomair

LXIII

- 1 I shall tell of the warlike course of the big man who came triumphantly from the east, a fighting man full of valour, the bold Dearg son of Droichead.
- 2 Before coming to us over the sea the perfect warrior swore that he would not return without submission from every champion however excellent.
- 3 To meet (?) the Fiana who were bravest of all, the Red Man son of Droichead came from the east from the Country of the Fair Men to Ireland where the land is good.
- 4 When the turbulent warrior who was overcome (?) in battle, the Red One of the white teeth, landed, he harboured [his ship] in Beann Édair of the great hosts.
- 5 Guarding the foam-white haven were two who were in no wise limited ¹, Raighne of the Roads son of Fionn and Caol the Valiant son of Criomhthann.
- 6 They did not guard the haven: they fell into a heavy slumber; and the big man's barque came upon the strand right in front of them.

¹ Literally « whose condition was not narrow (or 'contracted') ».

- 7 Leimis an Dearg fa maith dreach
 i tír le crannuib a craoiseach
 tug a bhárc arna snoidhe
 ar in *tracht* gheal ghainmhidhe
- 8 Folt fionnbhuidhe *mar* ór cheard
 os cionn amhalchach ngruadhndearg
 dhá dheire ghorma go ngloine
 os gealghnúis an mhílidhe
- 9 Lann nimhe le leadradh corp
 ag in láoch d'eagla chomhraic
 míonn cumdaigh clochorrdha corr
 mun mbiodbaidh sochma súlghorm
- 10 Da shleidh crannrighne chatha
 a laimh mhic an ardfhlatha
 sgiath órdhuidhe re gualainn chli
 ag mac uasal an airdri
- 11 Geall gaisgidh in domain thoir
 do chosain in Dearg mac Droichil
 ar mhéd ar neart ar dheilbh ghloin
 ar comlann cheart ar chédoibh
- 12 Eirigheas Raighne na róda
 's a' Cáol cēdgoineac cródha
 gabhaid a n-airm ina láimh
 & reathaid 'na comdháil
- 13 Innis sgéla dhuinn a fhir mhoir
 oruinn tainic coiméd in chúain
 dha mac righ go sárbhúaidh sinn
 d'Fianuibh lánuaisle Eirinn

8 *c* In MS *g* has been deleted before the *c* of *dheirc*.

12 *c* *láimh*. MS has *lánhuibh* with *uibh* deleted and *i* written in beneath the *á*.

- 7 The Dearg who was comely of countenance leaped ashore by means of the shafts of his spears :his boat which had been chipped (?) he brought upon the white sandy beach.
- 8 On a beardless red-cheeked head was fair-yellow hair like smiths' gold, while above the soldier's fair countenance were two bright blue eyes.
- 9 The warrior, lest he should have to do battle, had a biting blade to hack bodies : the calm blue-eyed enemy wore an up-standing ornamented diadem set with gold and [precious] stones.
- 10 In the hand of the High Prince's son were two battle spears with tough shafts : the noble son of the High King had a gilded shield on his left shoulder.
- 11 The prize of valour of the Orient had been won by the Dearg son of Droichead for size, strength, purity of feature and right combating of hundreds.
- 12 Raighne of the Roads and Caol the Valiant, wonder of hundreds, arose. They grip their weapons in their hands and run to meet him.
- 13 « Give tidings to us, great man : to guard the haven has fallen to our lot : two very victorious kings' sons are we of the wholly noble Fiana of Ireland. »

- 14 Asan ccrich o ttanac anois
nirb iomdha neach um ainbfius
misi in Dearg mac righ na fFionn
ag iarraidh airdrioghdacht Eirionn
- 15 Do chan Raighne an aiguidh mhir
go dian risin Dearg mac Droichil
ní ghébhha tusa a laoiúch láin
urruim no geilleadh ffear fFáil
- 16 Acht ge borb sibhsi a dhias láoch
canus formad & fioch
cia do bhacfadh diom a gabháil
a glacadh no a hiongabháil
- 17 Da n-áirmhinn duiti *gach* fear
a Dheirg móir mhic an ardflath
iomdha láoch aderadh ann
go ngébhhadh ré do chomhlann
- 18 Cait a ffuil einneach dhiobh sin
do ráidh an Dearg mac Droichil
gó ffechmaois ré chéile
ar ffioch is ar n-aimhréidhe
- 19 Do briathra ge borb linn
bar Cáol crodha mac Criomhthuinn
ag sud misi dot chlaoi anois
a laoiúchúid tainic thairis
- 20 Go Cáol crodha fa *dearg* dreach
freagrais in Dearg dásachtach
go ffearg mhoir is go ffioch
mairg ar ar bhúail in trenláoch

16*d* The *n* of *hiongabháil* has what seems to be the beginning of a stroke over it.

18*b* MS has *bht* deleted before *ráidh*.

18*c* *gó*. MS has *gé* with the *e* changed to *o*.

- 14 « In the country whence I have come now there were not many who did not know of me : I am the Dearg son of the King of the Fair Men, and I seek the highkingship of Ireland ».
- 15 Quickwitted Raighne declared vehemently to the Dearg son of Droicheal, « You shall not, perfect warrior, receive the homage or submission of the men of Ireland. »
- 16 Though you are an overbearing twain, O warriors announcing envy and wrath, who would prevent me receiving it, seizing it or avoiding (?) it?
- 17 « Were I to enumerate each man for you, great Dearg son of the High Prince, there are many warriors who would say there that they would go to fight you.»
- 18 « Where is any one of those? » said the Dearg son of Droicheal, « so that we may try out our fury and stubbornness against one another. »
- 19 « Though we find your words fierce, » said Caol Cródha son of Criomhthann, « here come I to overthrow you now, O warrior who have mentioned it ».
- 20 To Caol the Valiant who was red of countenance the angry Dearg responded with great wrath and fury. Woe for him upon whom the strong warrior showered his blows!

- 21 Do-rinne an *Dearg* comlann crúaidh
 's a' Caol crodha go moruaill
 dobh i sin in torann chleas teann
 ag sgoilteadh sgiéth is chathbharr
- 22 Dob í iomthus̄ na deisi
 san irgail nár thairise
 ceangluís an *Dearg* rodglan rod
 an Caol crodha sa comrac
- [84b] 23 Glúaisis Raíghne na ród nár thim
 d'éis in Chaol crodha creapall
 mac righ na Féine gan tár
 cum in tréinfhir 'na comdhál
- 24 Dob iomdha cleasa gala
 san imreasain eattorra
 gur ceangail ger cródha an céim
 Raíghne na ród go lúathbheim
- 25 Ge maith an gníomh 's na gala
 duit sinn ar áon do cheangol
 sgaoil ar ccreapall a laóich luinn
 is beir leat sinne id timcioll
- 26 Sgaoílius an *Dearg* na celeas bfráoch
 cuibhreach na deisi deaghláoch
 naiscis a briathor ar *gach* fear
 nach ttiupraidis airm 'na aghoidh
- 27 Tig cugainn go Teamroigh
 go Cormac an mhóirtheaghlaich
 mac Droichil na ngéirreann mbúadh
 go triath Teamhra na ccáomslúagh

21c *dobh*. The *bh* represents a dotted *b*. The words are divided *do bhi* in MS (cf. *Dob í*, 22a, representing *Do bí* in MS).

27b *Cormac*. MS has *comrac* with the *m* deleted and an *m*-stroke over the *r*.

- 21 The Dearg and Valiant Caol of great pride did cruel combat. That was the stout fray, splitting shields and helmets.
- 22 This is what happened to the two in the insecure conflict: the ruddy-clear ruddy Dearg bound Caol the Valiant in the battle.
- 23 After Caol the Valiant had been shackled unfeeble Raighne of the Roads, the undisgraced son of the Fian king, went towards the champion to meet him.
- 24 Many were the feats of valour performed in the struggle between them, till he bound (though it was a valiant proceeding) Raighne of the Roads by a swift blow.
- 25 Though good the deed and good these exploits of yours by which we are both bound, loosen our chains, fierce warrior, and take us with you.
- 26 The Dearg of the furious feats loosed the fetters of the two good warriors: he made each man swear not to use arms against him.
- 27 The son of Droicheal of the victorious sharp spears comes to us in Tara, to Cormac of the great household, to Tara's lord of the lovely hosts.

- 28 Eirghid láochraidh Teamhra
fir mora dhíochra dhealbha
dob iomda fear dronnbraít sróil
timcheall Cormaic a ccédóir
- 29 Do ráidh triath Teamra gan on
suidhidh a chliar calma churadh
ní húamhan daoibh meirghe in fhir
na togbaidh airm 'na aghaidh
- 30 Suidhis trenfheara Fáil
d'eis a chéile 'na comdháil
tigidh chuctha go dána
an fear forasda fiormhálla
- 31 Ar tteacht ar in ffaichthe dhó
do mac Droichil ná morghleó
don óg inneallta chuimsi
leigtear in ród ríghshoillsi
- 32 Beannaighis an Dearg do glór bhinn
do triath Teamra go haoibhinn
freagrais an flaith gon dogra
caithmilidh na tréfnhóghla
- 33 Ar suidhe do mac rígh na fFionn
fiafraighis dhe airdrigh Eireann
beacht do thurais go Teamhraigh
innis a laoi ch moirmheanmaigh
- 34 Beacht mo thuraisi duit
a mic Airt curata 'Cormaic
geilleadh Eirionn dob áil liom
no frais bheimionn 'na timcioll

32c MS has *gon dogra* (wordspacing *sic*).

34a *mo*. The *m* has been altered from an original *d*.

- 28 The warriors of Tara, great eager shapely men, arise. At once many a man in brown(?) satin cloak was around Cormac.
- 29 The flawless lord of Tara said, « Be seated brave band of champions : you have no need to fear the man's flag : raise not your arms against him. »
- 30 The fighting men of Ireland seated themselves one after another in his presence. The stately truly gentle man comes towards them boldly.
- 31 When he, the son of Droichead of the great fights, came upon the lawn the path of royal dignity (?) is left to the well-equipped seemly warrior.
- 32 The Dearg in a musical voice greeted pleasantly the lord of Tara. The un-gloomy prince answered the mightily plundering battle-champion.
- 33 When the son of the King of the Fair Men had sat down the High King of Ireland questioned him : « Particulars of your journey to Tara, give to us, great-spirited warrior. »
- 34 « Here are the particulars of my journey for you, Cormac son of valiant Art : I would have Ireland surrendered or a shower of blows concerning it ».

- 35 *Geilleadh* Eirionn tar muir
ge minic do sirdís tréinfhir
ni frith is fuighthear go brách
a tabhach ré háonóglách
- 36 O nach b^faghuimsi a Chormaic
flaitheas úaidsi gan comhrac
togh comhrac céd curadh
úaid a mhic airdgrinn chubhaidh
- 37 Cuiris Cormac céd calma
do chlaoi an oigfhir allmurrda
do thógsan ré feirg nár lag
meirge 'na ccoinne a ccomrac
- 38 Dob é iomthus mhic righ na fFionn
thuit an cédsin 'na comlann
is da chéd oile fa gníom dhó
do chlaoi an Deirg a n-enló
- 39 Mur do-chonraic airdri Teamhra
an Dearg ag denam airligh
scólais teachta úadh go lúath
co mac Cumhaill na morsluagh
- 40 Tig chugainn arna mhárach
mac Cumail go mordhálach
trí mhíle gaisgeadhach glan
nar thim easbhadhach sgainnear
- 41 Failm oir fa chionn gach fir
do mhuintir Finn a hAlmuin
sgieth fite go n-amladh n-óir
go n-earradh síthe sáorsróil

- 35 « Though champions crossing the sea often have sought submission from Ireland, no warrior has succeeded or ever shall succeed in winning tribute from her ».
- 36 « Since I cannot win kingship from you, Cormac, without battle, choose a fighting force of a hundred warriors to represent you, O extremely pleasant seemly lad. »
- 37 Cormac sent a hundred brave men to overthrow the young stranger. He with no slight anger raised his standard against them in battle.
- 38 This was the fortune of the son of the King of the Fair Men : those hundred men fell fighting with him and yet another two hundred ('T was a great deed he did), overthrown by the Dearg in a single day.
- 39 When Tara's High King saw the Dearg wreaking slaughter, he sent word quickly to the son of Cumhall of the great hosts.
- 40 The son of Cumhall comes to us proudly on the morrow with three thousand bright champions who were not weak or found to be wanting in a fight.
- 41 Every man of Fionn of Almhuin's folk had a golden helmet around his head, a plaited shield with gold marking and soft garments of noble satin.

- [85 a] 42 Ar tteacht ann isin ffaichthe
 don tslua^{gh} churadh chóirighthe
 togbhais an Dearg fa maith t^lacht
 pupall órdha ioldhathach
- 43 Ar ndul do mac rígh na fFionn
 uainn asteach 'na pupall
 tógbhais tri mhíle cleas lúith
 fa maith in t-ádhbhar iomthnúith
- 44 Fearais Cormac gan time
 fáilte re Fionn Almhuine
 fúair slúagh mic Muirne na ccreach
 póg is cuirm a tigh Theamhrach
- 45 Do-chuaidh mac Cumhaill fhéil
 cum in pupaill don c[h]édreim
 & beannaighis don Dearg
 don láoch anaithnidh iomard
- 46 Mur do bheannuidh in flait gan tár
 freagrais an Dearg dreachnár
 iarrais comha go lúath lonn
 ar mac Cumhaill nó comlann
- 47 Ge maith do neartsa a fhir
 do ráidh flaitheindidh Almhan
 ní thairbheórsa braighde dhuit
 a Dheirg ar eagla comhruc
- 48 Mas chugainn do triallaigh sibh
 a laochradh leidmeach Laighean
 ar chomhlann céd umhal sinn
 uaid a mhic Cumhaill airmgrinn

- 42 When the marshalled host of heroes had come there upon the lawn the well-clad Dearg raised a gilded many-coloured tent.
- 43 When the King of the Fair Men's son had gone from us into his tent, he performed three thousand athletic feats ('T was a good reason to be envious).
- 44 Cormac the unfeeble welcomed Fionn of Almhain. The army of the raiding son of Muirne got kisses and ale in the house of Tara.
- 45 The son of generous Cumhall went to the tent straightway. He greeted the Dearg, that unknown lofty warrior.
- 46 When the blameless prince had saluted him the Dearg of modest countenance made answer : he demanded swiftly and fiercely that the son of Cumhall give him either presents or battle.
- 47 « Though good your power, O man », said the warrior prince of Almhain, « I shall not offer you hostages, O Dearg, through fear of battle. »
- 48 « If you have come to meet me, brave warriors of Leinster, I am agreeable to do combat with a hundred of your men, sharp-weaponed son of Cumhall. »

- 49 Do chuir mo rí *cēd* ann sin
 dochum in Deirg dá mhuintir
 um Dhorn um Dhonn mac in Sgáil
 & um Chonn mac Conáin
- 50 Do thuit Conán mac in Léith
 leis 7 in Dorn nár threith
 do chlaoi réna laim gan locht
 trí c[h]éd feargach faobarnocht
- 51 Mur do-connaire mo rí ann sin
 ar chlaoi in Dearg da mhuintir
 do brosdai^hgh a chip catha
 do chosg mic an ardfhlatha
- 52 Eirghis Fáolan go ffeirg mhóir
 gabhais a mheirg sáorsnáth sróil
 do-chúaidh do chosg in laóich láin
 mairg do brosdaidh 'na chomhdháil
- 53 Ann sin teasgaid a lanna
 ar a ceneasuibh cruithgheala
 's do redhbattar a n-airm áigh
 ar a chéile sa teagmháil
- 54 Glacaid compair a chéile
 d'eis na hurlaidhe aigmhéile
 nó *gur* ceangladh leisín Dearg
 Faolán crodha na cerúadhcheard
- 55 A mhic Morna nach meata
 a mhír crodha na crodhachta
 coisg dhinn comhrac an fir mhóir
 a cheann gaisgidh na morshlógh

53c *redhbattar*. The *e* represents a tall *e* in the MS.

- 49 My king then sent a hundred of his people against the Dearg led by Dorn, Donn son of the Sgál and Conn son of Conán.
- 50 Conán son of the Liath fell by him and the Dorn who was not feeble. He overthrew with his faultless hand three hundred angry men whose blades were bared.
- 51 Then when my king saw what numbers of his people the Dearg laid low he urged on his battle phalanx to check the High Prince's son.
- 52 Faolán arose in great anger : he grasped his noble-threaded satin standard and went to check the perfect warrior (Woe for him who hastened to meet him!).
- 53 Then they cut their swords upon their skins which were white of form (?), and they destroyed their dangerous weapons upon one another in the fray.
- 54 They gripped one another's chests when the terrible smiting was over, till valiant Faolán of the hard crafts was bound by the Dearg.
- 55 « Son of Morna who are not cowardly, valiant portion of valour, ward off the big man's battling, O foremost in bravery of the great hosts.

- 56 Leat féin do thus dála
 trian comhadh trian edála
deich cced uinge d'ór fá tri
 uaimsi dhuit ar in t-airdri
- 57 Ge do fogradh rét fine
 clanna Morna mongbhuidhe
 do-bhéur féin mo chongnam leat
 a rí na Féine dot fhurtacht
- 58 Do-chúaidh Goll nár fulaing tár
 'na chulaidh eaidh iomlán
 do thóg re dasacht nár thim
 na hairm shénta cum comhlainn
- 59 Tucc in Dearg do chlaoidhe Guill
 na hairm nimhe do bhí a ccoigill
 is tig go diomsach dána
 go fiochmar a n-am theagmhala
- 60 Ann sin cuimhnighid a bfearga
 na fir bhorba soidhealbhda
 [85b] ag snoighe chlogad is cheann
 do bhí mac Droichil is Iollann
- 61 Fechaid digheann a celeas
 ar a chéile sa mortreas
 tochtaid fir Eirionn uile
 ré clos bheimionn na hiorghaile
- 62 Ona cconrac re tri lá
 fa tuirrsioch mic & mná
 nó *gur* torchradh in Dearg ann
 ré mac Morna na mbeimionn

57a MS has *ré tfine*.

59b MS has *shenta* with « nō nimhe » written above the line as a correction.

62 c Some letters (*ré?*) have been erased before *in*.

- 56 « To commence with, a third of all presents, a third of all wealth will be given you ; and three times one thousand ounces of gold shall I hand over to you, » said the High King.
- 57 « Though the race of yellowhaired Morna was outlawed by your kinsmen, I shall lend you my aid, king of the Fian, to relieve you. »
- 58 Goll who brooked no insult clad himself in his complete suit of armour : he raised with no feeble fury the charmed weapons for battle.
- 59 The Dearg, that he might overthrow Goll, took the fierce weapons which were in reserve and advances proudly, boldly and wrathfully at the moment of meeting.
- 60 Then those fierce shapely men bethink them of their reasons for wrath. The son of Droicheal and Iollann began hewing helmets and heads.
- 61 They try their hardest (?) feats on one another in the great fight. The men of Ireland all keep silent to hear the blows of the battle.
- 62 Boys and women were weary by reason of their three days' conflict, till the Dearg was felled there by the son of Morna of the blows.

- 63 Da leigthí súan nó codhladh
do láoch na ndearg ngruadhchorera
treisi Eirionn do-geblthaoí leis
bhíadh a mbraighde 'na loingeas
- 64 Othar blíadhna luidhe Guill
ó chomhrac in laoích luinn
i ttigh rígh Teamhra go bfios
baoi mac Morna dha leighios
- 65 Do fúair Goll ar gealladh dhó
ó mhac Cumhaill is ní gó
ba buidheach an flaith go mbuaidh
ó comrac Iollainn armrúaidh
- 66 Do-rinne an Dearg dithchioll borb
fa dhíth inne óna mórcholg
thuit trí chéd uainne 'na troid
is sé chéd do mhuintir Cormaic
- 67 As me Feargus file Finn
do gnaithfeindibh mhic Cumhaill
ó thoisg na ffearsin ar ttós
trían a ngaisgidh ní aithreós

A

- 63 Had the warrior of the red-purple cheeks
been granted slumber or sleep he would
have won sway over Ireland : their hostages
would have been in his ships.
- 64 A sick man for one year — so long was Goll
in bed (?) as a result of the fight with the
fierce warrior : in the house of the wise
king of Tara did the son of Morna receive
treatment.
- 65 Goll got all he had been promised from the
son of Cumhall (and it is no lie). The vic-
torious prince was grateful by reason of
stoutarmed Iollann's fight.
- 66 The Dearg did fiercely all he could. We
were in need by reason of his great blade.
Three hundred of us fell fighting with
him and six hundred of Cormac's men.
- 67 I am Fearghus, Fionn's poet, of the stand-
ing Fiana of the son of Cumhall. Since
those men began their journeying (?)
not a third of their valour may I tell.

LXIV

- 1 *Leacht* Guill do chráidh mo croidhe
treinfear Eirionn íóbhruidhe
ionmhuin táobh fon *leacht* atá
tearc láoch re roiph iomarbaidh
- 2 Trenfhear do chloinn Morna mhear
do ghabh *geilleadh* in domhain
ó fhearai bh Eirionn aille
go crich oirreirc Easpainne
- 3 Ger mhaith Trénmor is Fionn
ger mhaith Baoisgne is Cumall
do ghabh Iollann a ngeill uile
idir triath is ródhuine
- 4 Naoí náonmair do-cuadhmar amach
do mhaithibh na fFían ffuliteach
fa Fhionn is fa Gharadh ghlan
fa Bhaoisgne is fa Osgar
- 5 Do gabhamar d'airde na mbeann
Fionn flaithfheindidh gan Iollann
'gabhail geillidh na mara
ar na tonnoibh táobhghlana
- 6 Don taobh thúaithe do Thír na tTracht
do-conncomar iomarcadh bárc
iad ag seóladh sa chúan gleannach
fiche c⁷d long Lochlannach

LXIV

- 1 The tomb of Goll, champion of yew-clad Ireland, has grieved my heart. Beloved the side that lies beneath that tomb. Few were the warriors who could vie with him (?).
- 2 He was a champion numbered among the swift sons of Morna. He subdued the world, from the men of lovely Ireland as far as the illustrious land of Spain.
- 3 Though Trénmhór and Fionn were good : though Baoisgne and Cumhall were good, Iollann won hostages from them all, both chief and high personage.
- 4 Nine times nine of us, nobles of the blood-thirsty Fiana, set out led by Fionn, pure Garadh, Baoisgne and Osgar.
- 5 We set off from the towering cliffs (?) (Fionn the royal chieftain was there, but not Iollann) to win mastery over the sea upon the clear-sided waves.
- 6 To the north of the Land of the Beaches we saw a large number of vessels sailing towards the glenny harbour. They were two thousand ships from Lochlainn.

- 7 Fiche *cēd* do thainic ann
 Magnus mór *mac rígh* Lochlann
 do bhí *cēd* ar gach sgairbh sa chabhloch
 is nír mheirbh in trénteaghlach
- 8 Tainic Magnus mór a ttír
 go huaman is go hainmín
 doloise ó fhráoch go tuinn
 an taobh fa a ttarla dh'Eirinn
- 9 Comhrac fhichead *cēd* ar a' traigh
 iarraidh Magnus da dheasláimh
 7 geallais da laimh chlí
 go ttroidfeadh leisan airdrí
- 10 Cuiris fios go Fionn Fáil
 Magnus mor do theacht 'na dháil
 's nach gébadh gan comrac teann
 d'fagail ó fhearuibh Eireann
- 11 As é comairle tug a shlúagh
 d'Fionn *mac Cumail* armrúadh
 [86a] an tír d'fhagbháil don fhior
 sul do muirfeadh a mhuinntior
- 12 Do gabhadar ag imteacht ann sin
 's do gabh úamhan na fir
 iad ag dáil a mbárc ar tuinn
 an tráthsin tainic Iollann
- 13 Fiafraighis Iollann tré fheirg
 a Fhian mic Cumail airdheirg
crēd do rug ort a fhir
 far fhágbhais damsa Éire

- 7 Magnus the Great, son of the king of Lochlainn, had come two thousand strong. The fleet contained a hundred men for every shallow(?). That mighty body of retainers was not feeble.
- 8 Magnus the Great came to land awfully and ungently. He burned the part of Ireland where he found himself, from the heather to the sea.
- 9 Magnus desires to do battle on the strand with his right hand against two thousand, and with his left he promised to fight the High King.
- 10 He sent word to Fionn of Ireland that Magnus the Great had come to him and would accept nothing but that firm battle be given him by the men of Ireland.
- 11 His army advised Fionn son of Cumhall of the stout weapons to leave the land to the man before he should slay his people.
- 12 Then they set about departing, and terror seized the men. They were apportioning their vessels to the sea. At that moment Iollann came.
- 13 Iollann angrily asked: « Red-weaponed Fionn son of Cumhall, what, O man, has led you to leave Ireland to me? »

- 14 Oglach mór ag teacht anall
 eugainn as fartar Lochlann
 do gabh geilleadh Eirionn uile
 lé neart a chloidhim chróbhuidhe
- 15 Ga ffuil maithe na Féine
 nac[h] dendaóis ris coimheirghe
 nach ttiúbraidis comlann teann
 do Maghnus mac rígh Lochlann
- 16 Ga ffuil Fionn mac Cumail fhéil
 ga ffuil Osgar na Oisín
 ga ffuil Caoilte claidhis cath
 Gal Gaoithe nó mac Lughach
- 17 Ga ffuil Fear Logha na n-eac
 ga ffuil Díarmaid deaghbhreatach
 ga ffuil Dáire mac Smóil
 no Cairill ó Conbhróin
- 18 Ga ffuil Chaoilti coisgfeadh an rí
 Faolán nó Áodh mac Finn
 nó clann a' Chearda na séd
 do choisgfeadh mor cced a nglinn
- 19 Ca ffuil Fear Logha nach ffúair guth
 no Lugha mac Cairill aird
 nó Fionn mac Dubháin na ccúach
 ó Theamhraigh Lúachra na sealg
- 20 Ca ffuil do ghairbhteaglachsa⁷ Fhinn
 Fían Locha Léin nó do chlann
 da mac rí Lochlann na seól
 nach ttiubhradaóis dhó gleó arm

16*b* na, sic MS.16*c* claidhis, sic MS, but beneath the *i* is a mark which seems to be part of an incompleated *o* (= claidhis?).18*a* Chaoilti. The dot over the *c* may be accidental.20*c* da, sic MS.

- 14 « It is a great warrior who has come hither to us from the west of Lochlainn and has won the submission of all Ireland by the strength of his yellow-socketted sword. »
- 15 « Where are the Fian nobles that they would not rise up against him, that they would not give firm battle to Magnus son of the King of Lochlainn ?
- 16 « Where is Fionn son of generous Cumhall ? Where is Osgar, or Oisín ? Where is Caoilte who wins battles, Gal Gaoithe, or Mac Lughach ?
- 17 « Where is Fear Logha of the steeds ? Where is Diarmaid of the good judgments ? Where is Dáire son of Smól, or Cairioll grandson of Conbhrón ?
- 18 « Where is Caoilte who would check the king, Faolán, or Aodh son of Fionn, or the bejewelled children of the Craftsman who would hold up many hundreds in a glen ?
- 19 « Where is Fear Logha who never received blame, or Lugha son of exalted Cairioll, or Fionn son of Dubhán of the goblets from Teamhair Luachra of the hunts ?
- 20 « Where, Fionn, is your own rough household, the Fian of Loch Léin, or your sons, that they would not give armed combat to the son of the King of Norway of the sails ? »

- 21 Dar do laimh a Ghuill gréadhnaigh
ar n-áiriam dhuit mo theaglaigh
dob fearr leó dhul fan talam ghlais
nó dhul do troid lé Maghnus
- 22 Dar do laim a Ghuill grúama
ní tig duine beó úadha
suil do claidhfitear úaidh don fhiar
cuiridh sé sluagh a ttalmáin
- 23 Dar do laim a Ghuill go ngráin
ní lámhann duine dhul 'na dháil
treisi a luinne méid a bhuille
truime treine a brathbhuille
- 24 Gur thoilidh Maghnus mear
ó taoí 'na mac ardfhlatha
ó nach búailidh duine eile
buille air a n-iorghaile
- 25 Airde a sgéithe os clár ochta
guirme geire a loinn corcra
gan coimneas ris fou gréin grinn
acht tusa féin a Illinn
- 26 Tabhair do gheallad[h] 's do gheilleadh
a Fhinn moir & déna
gan gheilleadh Ghuill nó Gharaidh
'chur a luing re mac allmúraigh
- 27 Damadh tusa a Iollainn fheil
do-bheradh comrac as ar fFéin
chuirfinn mo braighde id theach
amach a eCruachain Connacht

- 21 « By your hand, exultant Goll, now that you have reckoned up my household, they would sooner go beneath the green earth than go to fight with Magnus.
- 22 « By your hand, gloomy Goll, no one escapes from him alive. Before a grave be dug for the man he will send a host to burial.
- 23 « By your hand, fearsome Goll, no one dares approach him because of the strength of his wrath, the magnitude of his blow, the weight and power of his stroke of doom.
- 24 «
since no one else will strike a blow against him in battle.
- 25 « [By reason of] the height of his shield above the expanse of his chest, the blueness and sharpness of his crimson blade, he has no equal under the keen sun but you, O Iollann.
- 26 « Promise and grant this to me, great Fionn (and carry out your promise), that you will never send a token of submission from Goll or Garadh in any ship with a foreigner's son. »
- 27 « If you, generous Iollann, were the man from our Fian to give him battle, I would send my hostages to your house away in Cruachain in Connacht. »

- 28 O nach bfhaghaim isin fFéin
 fear da fhreasdal *acht* mé féin
 rachad do troid ar bhar ccionn
 le Maghnus *mac* rígh Lochlann
- 29 Tairgeas Fionn do Maghnus mor
 comtrom Iollainn don *dearg*óir
 [86b] 's a' comrac do *shíneadh* amach
 go maidin arna mhárach
- 30 Ann adubairt Goll gréadhnach
 ionmhuin croidhe mear meadhrach
 gomadh fearr leis comrac an fir
 ina maithius na talman
- 31 Comhraicis Iollann ar a' traigh
 & Maghnus lámh ar laimh
 teid uatha isna *nellaibh* nimhe
 morshlaim *theineadh* thinntighe
- 32 Ar sathadh na sleadh sibhneach
 a cneasuibh na ccuradh ccaithnimhneach
 tig do sheamannaibh na sleadh
 lasair úaine & folradh
- 33 Cuirdis ceatha fola rúaidhe
 osna lannoibh sleasúaine
 an uair *budh* *dearg* in talamh ghlas
 tig fearg Iollainn re Maghnus
- 34 Tug Iollann in beim deas
 os bile sgeithe Maghnuis
 teasgaidh an lámh gníomach ghlan
 ann sin de gó thalmain

30a *g éadhnach*. The *éa* represent a tall *é* in the MS (In the same word in LXIV 21 it represents a small *e* + *a*, with the sign of length in an uncertain position)

34d *go thalmain*, *sic* MS (dotted *t*).

- 28 Since I find in the Fian no man to deal with him but myself, I shall go to fight on your behalf with Magnus son of the King of Lochlainn.
- 29 Fionn offered Magnus the Great Iollann's weight in red gold provided that he made the fight last till morning on the following day.
- 30 Then exultant Goll (Dear was that swift merry beloved man) said he would rather fight the man than [own] the wealth of the world.
- 31 Iollann and Magnus fought hand to hand on the beach. A great streak of flaming fire goes from them into the clouds of heaven.
- 32 When the rush-like spears had been thrust in the skins of the battle-fierce warriors, a green flame and a blood-jet come from the rivets of the spears.
- 33 They sent showers of red blood over the green-sided swords. When the green earth was red, Iollann's anger against Magnus begins.
- 34 Iollann delivered a dexterous blow over the edge of Magnus's shield. Then he cuts off to the earth his bright deedful hand.

- 35 *Tógbais* in lamh anairde
 ionmuin croidhe go ngairge
 beanuis a cheann da bhraghuid bháin
 is glacais é 'na dheaslaimh
- 36 Gach comhrac tigeadh go fíor
 go Teamhraigh rathmhairí na ríogh
 Iollann fear da ccosg uile
 's do chosnamh na hAlmhuine
- 37 Do thuit lé laimh échtaigh Ghuill
 triar ingean Chonaráin chuirr
 Íartrach is Camog chas
 & Guillionn ogharghlas
- 38 Do thuit Íartrach re laimh Ghuill
 is Guillionn ogharglas aoibhinn
 mo-núar do thuit rena loinn
 is Iolarán mac rígh Lochlann
- 39 Measa liom Osgar Eamhna
 chuireadh mór ccosgor ecalma
 na slúaigh in bheatha go beacht
 & bid uile fo éinleacht

LEacht

35a *Tógbais*. The MS contraction (*tógb*, with a stroke over the loop of the *b*) would in the Duanairé normally stand for *togban*, or, less usually, *tógbann*.

37b MS has *Chonairáin* with the first *i* deleted.

- 35 He raised the hand aloft (Dear was that fierce beloved man). He struck his head from his white neck and took it in his right hand.
- 36 Everyone who used to come truly to prosperous Tara of the kings seeking combat, Iollann was the man to check them all and to defend Almhain.
- 37 Conarán the Odd's three daughters fell by Goll's deedful hand, Iartrach and curly Camóg and pale-grey Guillionn.
- 38 Iartrach fell by Goll's hand and pale-grey pleasant Guillionn (Alas for all who fell by his blade!) and Iolarán son of the King of Lochlainn.
- 39 Dearer to me Osgar of Eamhain, who used to win many brave victories, than all the hosts of the world, though they were all beneath a single tomb.

LXV

- 1 La da raibh Fionn ag ol
a n-Almhain ar bheagán slóigh
seisior ban & seisior fear
giolla & innilt *uchtghlan*

- 2 Fionn ann & Diarmaid gan on
mac Reithe Oisín is Osgar
Conán máol nar lag ar muir
ann & mna na sé láochsin

- 3 An uair do gabh meisce na mná
do-chuadar dha iomrádh
nach raibh ar talmáin tric
seisior ban bú comionnraic

- 4 Do ráidh Fionn fath gan on
colach ceirdeach é an domhan
cidh maith sibhsi is iomdha bean
nar fheis riam *acht* re haoínfear

- 5 Ní fada do badar *mar* soin
an úair tainic bean da ffechain
áonbrat uimpe go n-aille
& í 'na háontshnáithe

- 6 Fiafraighis *mac* Cumhaill áin
d'ingin in bhruit órtshnáith
a bhean in bruit go n-aille
gad bheir tú gan áontshnáite

6d gad is written above the line with a sign to insert it ; *bheir* is followed by a word afterwards crossed out and blotted : this word was probably the *ann* of 7*b*.

LXV

- 1 One day Fionn was drinking in Almhain, having only a few folk with him, six women and six men, a man-servant and a fair-bosomed maid-servant.
- 2 Fionn was there and flawless Diarmaid, Mac Reithe, Oisín and Osgar : Conán Maol, who was no feeble sailor, was there, and the wives of those six heroes.
- 3 When the drink had gone to the women's heads they started boasting that there were not on the populous (?) earth six women so pure.
- 4 Fionn said (He had good reason): « The world is full of sin and wile. Though you be good there are many women who have lain with one husband only. »
- 5 They were not long so when a woman came to test them. She wore a single beautiful cloak, being clad in a single thread (?).
- 6 The son of glorious Cumhall asked the maiden with the golden-threaded cloak : « O woman of the lovely cloak, what induces you to wear not a thread? »

- 7 Búaidh an bhruit go n-aille
 bean ann gan aontshnaithe
 nach bfhagann a diol don bhrot
acht bean aoínfhir gan rólocht
- [87 a] 8 Tabhair an brat do mo mhnaoi féin
 do ráidh Conán máol *gan* cheill
 go bfechmaois don bhreithir mhir
 glór na mban ó chianuibh
- 9 Glacais bean Conáin in brat
 & gabhuis uimpe go prap
 fa geis ar a méin go beacht
mar do leig ris a n-aoinfheacht
- 10 Mar do-connaire Conán máol
 an brat ag filleadh fana táobh
 tógbhais a chraoiseac gan on
 & marpais aningin
- 11 Glacais bean Diarmada shaoir
 an brat ó mhnaoi Conáin mhaoil
 gerbh isi in tsaoi gan locht
 nírfolaigh sé a gealocht
- 12 Glacais bean Osgair á ccein
 an brat comfada coimréidh
 ger ffada in brot sgothach fionn
 nírfholaigh sé a himlionn
- 13 Glacais bean Oisín ambra
 an brat fa cúis labhra
 an t-edach nar foghain di
 fa nár dhi a chur uimpe

8*b* *Conán* is written above the line with sign to insert it.

11*c,d* In the MS this couplet comes after 12*b*. It has had *.a.* written in front of it. The couplet 12*c,d* comes after 11*b* and has had *.b.* written in front of it.

- 7 « The lovely cloak possesses this virtue that if a woman without a single thread [about her] puts it on, the cloak will not suffice to cover her, unless she be the blameless wife of one husband only. »
- 8 « Give the cloak to my wife, » said foolish Conán Maol, « that we may test that mad word, that recent saying of the women. »
- 9 Conán's wife took the cloak and put it about her hastily
- 10 When Conán Maol saw the cloak rumpling up beneath her side he raised his flawless spear and killed the maiden.
- 11 The wife of noble Diarmaid took the cloak from Conán Maol's wife. Though she was an excellent and faultless woman, it did not cover her white breast.
- 12 Osgar's wife from far away took the long even cloak. Though the choice fair cloak was long it did not cover her middle.
- 13 The wife of wondrous Oisín took the cloak ('T was a matter for comment). It was shame for her to put about her the garment which did not fit her.

- 14 Giacais Maighean bean Fhinn
 an brat fa cúis mhíghrinn
 do chrap is do crúaidh *mar soin*
 an brat súas fana clúasaibh
- 15 Tabhair in brat do ráidh mac Reithe
 dom mhnaoi 's ní cúis cleithe
 go ffechmaois an ionann dáil
 dhi is dona *c̄dmhnáibh*
- 16 Nochtais bean mhic Reith in taobh
 & gabhais uimpe an brat lancáomh
 do-chúaidh in brat sleamhuin slán
 dhi go ladhair a láodagán
- 17 An pog tugus gan fhios
 do mac í Duibhne do Dhiarmaid
 do rachadh in brat dam go lár
 muna bheith sin 'na haonarán
- 18 Racha misi uaibh amach
 is fuicfe mé *bar tteac* a mhná
 sgel ní ffuil agaibh oram
 sgél agam oruibh atá
- 19 Beir do mhallacht imthigh uainn
 do ráidh mac Cumail armrúaidh
 d'fagbhais sinn fa mhéla bhróin
 na tarr dar ffechain enló

- 14 Maighean, Fionn's wife, took the cloak ('T was a cause of discontent). The cloak thereupon shrunk and stiffened up beneath her ears.
- 15 « Give the cloak », said Mac Reithe, « to my wife (and it is no matter for concealment), till we see is it the same with her as with the first women. »
- 16 Mac Reithe's wife bared her side and put the all-lovely cloak about her. The smooth perfect cloak went on her as far as the middle of her little toe.
- 17 « The kiss I gave unwittingly to Mac Í Dhuibhne, Diarmaid — the cloak would reach the ground for me but for that one kiss. »
- 18 « I shall go forth from you, and I shall leave your house, O women. You have nothing to tell against me. I have something to tell against you. »
- 19 « Depart, and carry with you a curse, » said the stout-weaponed son of Cumhall : « you have left us sorry and ashamed : come not to see us any day. »

LXVI

- 1 In cumhain leat a Oisín fhéil
 ar tturus go Teamhraigh thréin
 dá *ochtor* fa bronntóir brot
lucht combóil corn um Chormac
- 2 Do-bheirim bríathor go mbáidh
 a mhic Cronnchair meic Ronáin
gur me is fearr sna fremhoibh fis
 annsna *sgelaibhsin* d'fíarfaighis
- 3 In meisce tuc ar Cormac
 ar Fionn *gur* fhógair combrac
 dar chuir anuadal in dáil
 's dár fogair a n-iomarbáidh
- 4 Adupairt Cormac rém athair
 mac Airt mic Cuinn c[h]édcaithaigh
 go ccuirfeadh tre falaidh dhe
 Fionn fo gabhail choire
- [87b] 5 Gach a ttarla eadrainn is é
 adubairt Fionn flaith na Féine
 ge teann gach crúaidh re ccuire
budh leam búaidh *gach* éncluithe
- 6 Da ccomraiciom riot arís
 a Cormaic da mbeanum cís
 ní *budh* maithfeac mé sa dáil
 is *budh* aithreac an iomarbáidh

3c Before *chuir*, *tuit* has been deleted.

4a *rém* athair. MS has *ré mathair*.

LXVI

1 « Do you remember, generous Oisín, our visit to strong Tara, twice eight men, givers of cloaks, men who used to drink up goblets in Cormac's company? »

Oisín : 2 I pledge my word and vow, son of Cronn-char, son of Ronán, that I am best in the roots of knowledge as regards the affairs about which you have asked.

3 Drunkenness affected Cormac so that he challenged Fíonn to battle and when he challenged them to contend with him.

4 Cormac, son of Art, son of Conn of the Hundred Battles, said to my father that through vindictiveness he would make Fíonn pass under the caldron fork.

5 « Everything that happened between us and him, » said Fíonn, prince of the Fian — « Though stout I always won the game.

6 « If again we meet you in fight, Cormac from whom we levy tribute, I shall not be forgiving in the encounter, and the strife shall be rued.

- 7 As nár dhaoibh tri deich ceatha
 a n-*agaidh* Cumhaill an ardfhlatha
 géir maith fir Mhidhe 'na dháil
 nír *diongaibh* sibh a áonlaimh
- 8 *Acht* muna a bheithís fir Mumhan
 is *Connach* aigh na *ceuradh*
 ní *thiúbhradh* seim sleidhe d'fhior
 do chloinn oile *Fheidhlimeadh*
- 9 *Adubairt mac Morna* mór
 Garadh na ceath nachar chlódh
 as granna na damannta a Fhinn
 beirthisí ar clannaib caomhChuiinn
- 10 Nocha *deachaidh* ret athair
 re Cumhall os na cathaib
 a comeirge a ccoinne Chuiinn
 an fear fa roiréidh eadroinn
- 11 *Fiafraghais Fionn* do Gharadh
 ar suidhe dhó 'na fharradh
 os tusa do bhí ann
 cionnus do *marbadh* Cumhall
- 12 Fiche céd do bhí 'na aghaidh
 ata leamsa do mheabhair
 ó mhaidin go trathnóna
 marbhadh Cumhaill chródha
 is ó trathnóna amach
 go trath eirghe arna mhárach
- 13 Céd ar 'aghaidh céd ar a a chúl
 ced ar aghaidh a dhá shúl
 céd ar gach áidhe da chorp cain
 céd ar *gach* laim da lámhaiph

10a *ret athair*. MS has *re tathair*.

13a a a, sic MS.

13d *gach* has been written above the line with sign to insert.

- 7 « 'T is a shame for you to have brought thirty battalions against Cumhall the High Prince. Though the men of Meath encountered him well, you did not ward off his single hand.
- 8 « Had it not been for the men of Munster and the Connachtmen of the warriors, a spear's rivet he would not have given to any one of the rest of Feidhlimidh's house. »
- 9 Then said the son of great Morna, Garadh of the battles who was not ov rcome,
« Ugly are the . . . , Fionn, that you give to the race of comely Conn.
- 10 « Your father did not succeed, Cumhall, head of the battalions, when he rose against Conn, the man who was very mild among us
- 11 Fionn asked Garadh, having sat down along with him, « Since you were there how was Cumhall killed ? »
- 12 « Two thousand were against him (I remember it). From morning till evening the slaying of valiant Cumhall lasted, and from evening on to rising time next day.
- 13 « A hundred before him, a hundred behind him, a hundred before his two eyes, a hundred for every joint of his goodly body, a hundred for each hand of his hands.

- 14 Ceithre céd um an Liath Lúachra
 tainic o iarthor Crúachna
 do marbh Criomtann Cas gan ceilg
 re *cloidhiom* glas *mar* glaisleirg
- 15 Naoi bhíochit do macaibh ríogh
 do thuit le Bódlmáim go fíor
 fuarus insnuimh an uile mhóir
 ó inghin daithghil Trénmhóir
- 16 Da chéd deg curaidh catha
 do bhí um Chonn chedchatha
 do tuit sa Cnúcha chrúaidh
 le laim Cumhaill *cioidhiomchrúaidh*
- 17 Conn 7 Goll da laim dheis
 & a' Líath a Lúachras
 fir Eirionn a cco catha
 i ttimcioll an ardfatha
- 18 Do bhionuirne sé fir dheg
 do chlandaibh Morna is ní breg
 do sháithiomar sleadh gach fir
 a ccorp Cumhaill *caithmhílidh*
- 19 Cionnus do freagair se sin
 's na beir beim ar in *mílidh*
 beannacht duit 's na can *acht cóir*
 gémadh fúath leat *clanna* Trenmóir
- 20 Da bheim fan bheim ón fhíor
 ó Chumhall ón chaithmhílidh
 do *budh* commaoin a chara
 i ccommaoin gach áonghona

16a *deg*. The *e* represents a tall *e* in the MS.

20b *ó*. MS has *ón* with the *n* deleted.

- 14 « Four hundred, led by the Grey Man of Luachair, who had come from the west of Cruachain, did Críomhthann Cas the guileless slay with a sword that gleamed like a green hillside.
- 15 « Nine score kings' sons fell by Bodhmann in truth : the white-coloured daughter of Tréimhór grieved me by that great damage.
- 16 « Twelve hundred battle warriors led by Conn of the Hundred Battles fell on cruel Cnucha by the hand of hard-sworded Cumhall.
- 17 « Conn and Goll were at his right and the Grey Man from Luachair : the men of Ireland were in a battle phalanx around the High Prince.
- 18 « We were sixteen men of the House of Morna (and it is no lie) : we thrust every man a spear into the body of Cumhall the champion. »
- 19 « How answered he that (and slander not the champion)? A blessing to you, speak but justice, though you hate the race of Tréimhór. »
- 20 « Two blows for one gave the man, Cumhall, the champion. The striker's ¹ friend was the payment paid for each single wound.

¹ Literally ' his '.

- 21 Da leigmis *coiladh* ttri ttráth
do Cumall géir mór ré a rádh
ní *rachadh* neach slán da thoigh
ó áonlainn Cumhaill chréchtaiigh
- [88 a] 22 As oic linne do mhucha
do cuireapair cath Cnúcha
go mbeithmís féin ar an magh
ag^r cur áir ba ceolamhuach
- 23 As maith dhuitsi do mucha
do tuamar cath Cnúcha
do beanfaidhe dhíot do ceann
mar do beanadh do Chumhall
- 24 Do díoghail tusa a hathair
a Fhinn mhóir os na cathoiph
as beacht do catha crúaidhe
orainn fan Banba bratúaine
- 25 Do marbhais in Liath Lúachra
fear comhluinn *cēd ger* úathmar
sgel mór a nEirinn uile
's a thuitim le henduine
- 26 Da marbainnsi Goll glan
& clannmaicne a athor
nir éruic liom é am athair
's a' Liath ó Charn fFionnachair
- 27 Digheóladsa 'nois mh'athair
ní ceileabhaisa ortsa é a Gharaidh
ní sgarfaightear m'fiochsa ribh
go soithe sibh go dith éinfhir

22b *Cn' cha*, There is a blot between the *ú* and the *ch*.

26a *Goll*, MS has *gloll* with the first *l* deleted.

26b *clann-maicne* is written as two words in MS.

- 21 « Had we given three days' sleep to Cumhall (though he was a great man to tell of), no one would have escaped home safe from the single hand of wounding Cumhall. »
- 22 « We are grieved at your . . . — You fought the battle of Cnucha — so that we ourselves might have been on the plain slaughtering your Column-men. »
- 23 « Your . . . is a good thing for you — We fought the battle of Cnucha — Your head would have been cut off as Cumhall's was cut off.
- 24 « You have avenged your father, great Fionn who rule the battalions: your cruel battles against us throughout green-cloaked Banbha are authentic.
- 25 « You killed the Grey Man of Luachair who could fight a hundred, though he inspired dread. His falling by a single person was a great tale in all Ireland. »
- 26 « Had I killed bright Goll and his father's descendants and the Grey Man from Carn Fionnachair, I should deem it no price for my father.
- 27 « I shall now avenge my father (I will not hide it from you, Garadh). My wrath shall not be withdrawn from you till it reach you, even to the destruction of every(?) single man. »

- 28 Adupairt Cormac ag an ól
aitheasc ná bhinn re a shlógh
do-ghébhairsí comhrac sleadh
a Fhinn & treig Garaidh
- 29 Ann sin adubairt Osgar
aitheasg fa borb a bhrosgar
ata fear do comraic astoigh
fead do bheith Fionn a fFrangcoibh
- 30 Rangas in guthsin Cairbre
mac rígh na hEirionn airde
ta fear do comhraicsi dha chloinn
gion go mbeith Cormac i n-Eirinn
- 31 Mur do-chúalus Osgar áigh
& Cairbre ag iomarbháidh
dháibh níor díochra ga níghe
cor nach fforfa an fháisdiní
- 32 Ráidhimsi re Ciothruaidh cain
mac in Cháogaid mar do dhligh
gabh an dúain cheirdide dháibh
ní huair feirge nó iomarbáidh
- 33 Do cirigh Ciothruaidh cáomh cas
gabhais a dhuain shaoirsheanchuis
lér chomheoisg uile na slúaigh
úaisle na Banba a n-énuair
- 34 Do eisdiodar na slúaigh uile
's do eisd Cormac cúlbhuidhe
nó gur gabh Ciothruaidh a dhúain
ar slíos an toighe tháobhrúaidh

30c This line originally ended with *astigh* (cf. 29 c); *astigh* was then deleted and *dha chloinn* added on. 30d i n-Eirinn. MS has *inr* with a stroke over

the *r*. The same contraction occurs in Pt. I, xiv 16d.

31c MS has *ndinge*

with « *nō níghe* » written above as a correction.

34a MS has *uile na*

slúaigh with sign to transpose.

34 d MS has *luoighe* with the *a* deleted.

- 28 Cormac in the midst of the drinking said (a speech that his host did not relish), « You shall receive combat of spears, O Fionn. Deal no more with Garadh. »
- 29 It was then that Osgar said (a speech that rang out rudely), « There is a man to do combat with you in this house, [even] while Fionn would be in France. »
- 30 That word reached Cairbre, son of the king of high Ireland, « There is a man to do combat with you among his sons, though Cormac were not in Ireland. »
- 31 When I heard bold Osgar and Cairbre quarrelling . . . so that he shall not bring the forecast true.
- 32 I say to good Ciothruaidh, son of the Caogad, as was his due, « Sing that artful song to them : it is no time for wrath and conflict. »
- 33 Comely curly Ciothruaidh arose : he sang his song of noble history by which he checked on the instant all the noble hosts of Banbha.
- 34 All the hosts listened, and yellow-haired Cormac listened, until Ciothruaidh had sung his song by the flank of the side-strong house.

- 35 Mo-ghenar do ghabh an dúain
 ler comhechoisg uile na slúai^{gh}
 is gan bheith d'faill ar in dáil
acht a n-airm uile do ghabáil
- 36 Bronntar ar Ciothruaidh chédach
 uainn d'airgead 7 d'édach
 ba hedáil dhó feia 's da chloinn
 a ffuair sé d'edáil eadroinn
- 37 Gan codhladh duinn is dáiph
 idir fear is mac is mhna
 cách uile i cceann a chéile
 ar eagla na coimeirge
- 38 Arna marach dhuinn is dháibh
 do roinsiomar iomarbháidh
 do seamsamar ar ngaighe
 's do ceanglamor comhairle
- 39 Se fir dhég dhuinn ar foghail
 do clannoib Baoisgne bláthbhonaigh
 [88b] tre iomarbháidh Fhinn eangbuidh
 is Cormaic ó chlaoinTeamhraigh
- 40 Do an againn clann Mhórna
 do an clann Guill gan dogra
 do an clann Ronáin go nim
 's do imgeadar ar eomhaghaidh
- 41 Breatnuighis Faolán go nimh
 creach do dhénum an lásin
 nír leig misi an creach
 go spreidis sluaigh na Teamhrach

37c MS has *ceann* deleted before *cách*.

38c *seamsamar*. The *ea* represents a tall *e* in the MS.

39b *bláthbhonaigh*. MS has *blghbon* with a dotted stroke over the *n* (*bh* = a dotted *b*), the *g* being deleted and having a dotted *t* and an accent written above the line between it and the *l*.

40d *imgeadar*. The first two letters are badly formed: they may not be *im*.

- 35 Happy for him who sang the song by which he restrained all the host, when there was no way of settling the affair(?) but that they should seize all their weapons.
- 36 So much silver and clothing is bestowed by us on Ciothruaidh of the hundreds [that] what he got of wealth among us was a fortune for himself and his children.
- 37 No sleep for us or for them, for man or boy or women : every one was standing before the other (?) for fear of the outbreak.
- 38 On the morrow we and they distributed contention . . . and we fixed on a counsel.
- 39 Sixteen men were we on foray, of the House of Baoisgne . . . by reason of the quarrel of fierce Fionn and Cormac from sloping Tara.
- 40 The House of Morna stayed with us, and the House of Goll without sadness, and the House of Ronán of fierceness, and they went . . .
- 41 Fierce Faolán thought to make a cattle-raid on that day. I did not permit the raid till the hosts of Tara should be scattered (?).

- 42 Glúaismíd romhainn ó Theamhair
meirge sénta ar ar sleadhaibh
's nír fforlann linn 'nar n-aghaidh
ar ecoimlín do Gaoidhealaibh
- 43 Téigmidne go hAongus Óg
mac in Dághdha na nglanród
do ceanglamar as Áongus síth
's do threigiomar eissith
- 44 Do-chúadhmar ar cúairt áigh
ar creich go Teamhraigh fodbháin
na sé fir dhegsa go beacht
is Aongus dár ngiollacht
- 45 Ba híad so na sé fir dheg
a Chaoilte 's ní hiomarbreg
eólach misi 's ní fath fann
na n-áiríomh is na n-anmann
- 46 A haon misi féin budhdhéin
a dhó Osgar go mícheill
a trí Fear Logha go mbúaidh
a ceathair Cairíoll ó Corrbhrúain
- 47 An cuigeadh Áodh beag rátha
an seisíodh mac Lughach
an seachtmadh Diarmaid go ffios
7 in t-ochtmadh Dáolghas
- 48 A naoi m'athairsi fein Fionn
a deich Fíearrdhamhain na ríonn
a háondég Colla cáomh cas
a do dheg Raighne rosegh¹as

48 *b* MS has *g* deleted before the dotted *c* of *deich*.

- 42 We proceed from Tara, charmed banners
on our spears : we did not consider an
equal number of the Gaoidhil too many
for us.
- 43 We go to Aonghus the Young, the Daghdha's son of the clean roads. We and Aonghus made peace and forsook strife.
- 44 We went on a daring visit, on a foray to fair-sodded Tara, just these sixteen men, and Aonghus guiding us.
- 45 These were the sixteen men, my Caoilte, and it is no falsehood. I am learned (and it is no feeble cause) . . .
- 46 I my very self was number one : two was foolish Osgar : three Fear Logha the victorious : four Cairioll Ó Corrbhrúain.
- 47 The fifth was Aodh the Little . . . : the sixth Mac Lughach : the seventh wise Diarmaid ; and the eighth Daolghus.
- 48 Number nine was my own father Fionn : ten Feardhambhain of the pointed weapons : eleven Colla, comely, ringleted : twelve eye-grey Raighne.

- 49 A trí deg Feargus fionn fial
 giolla na ccreach 's na ceáomhsgíath
 a ceathair deg Faolán *mac* Finn
 's a' cuigeadh dég Iollann
- 50 A sé deg Goll *mac* Mórna
 giolla d'féinibh Cronnmhóna
 feindidh geal in ghaisgidh grinn
 taistiollach aoínleat n-Eirinn
- 51 Suidhmidne asttoigh a tTeamhair
 a longport na n-ollaman
 ag ól 's ag imbeirt ar linn
 i ttigh mhóir airdrigh Eirionn
- 52 Adupairt airdrigh Teamhra
 breithiomh a n-aois ealadhna
 ata tusa a lámh a Fhinn
 a áonbharr áigh na hEirionn
- 53 Muna léige tú dhíot a fhir
 sealg Teamra & Tailltion
 Uisneach Mhidhe is mín cúan
 Ealma Laigean na morslúagh
 sealg Eirionn ó siu amach
 go ttí sé in bráth breathach
- 54 Adupairt Osgar éuchlach
 an macámh mear móirrechtach
 ní gébhtar is misi slán
 na sé fir deg go hiomlán
- 55 Do tairngeamor se sgeana dég
 firinne so is ní breg
 do marbamar fear gach fir
 do muinntir in rígh i tTeamhair

- 49 Thirteen fair generous Fearghus, the lad of cattle-raids and comely shields : fourteen Faolán son of Fionn ; while the fifteenth was Iollann.
- 50 Number sixteen was Goll son of Morna, a lad of the Fiana of Crunnmhóin, a bright warrior of pleasant valour, the visitor of the men ¹ of Ireland.
- 51 We sit within in Tara in the hostel of the learned men, drinking and plying the beer in the great house of the High King of Ireland.
- 52 The High King of Tara, judge of their men of learning, said, « You are a prisoner, Fionn, summit of valour in Ireland,
- 53 « Unless, O man, you yield your hunting rights in Tara and Taillte, unless you yield Uisneach of Meath of the smooth harbours and Almha of Leinster of the great hosts, and your hunting rights in Ireland from that on till the dooming judgment day. »
- 54 Mighty Osgar, the swift much-wounding youth, said, « As long as I am whole all these sixteen men shall not be captured ».
- 55 We drew sixteen knives (This is truth and no lie) : we slew every one a man of the king's folk in Tara.

¹ Literally 'single men' ('one-men').

- 56 Rangamar doirsi in dúin
 gasraidh óglach narbh anúr
 [89a] do-chúadhmar ar in ffaiche amach
 an dream aigeantach úaibhreach
- 57 Do glacamar deg cced bó
 i tTeamraigh ger mhór in ró
 suil rangamar Tailltean na mbrot
 rug orainn Cairbre is Cormac
- 58 Tionóilit anoir 's an iar
 Cairbre is Cormac ar áonrían
 ní faca ríamb oireacht
 tríath budh tinne tóraidheacht
- 59 Gearr do bhádhmar mar soin
 go ffacamar sa ffaiche ffergloin
 fleasgach óg deidgheal donn
 éuchtach urrúnta édtrom
- 60 Sded úaipreach folúaimhneach faoi
 ag an ogláoch go n-íomad ngnaói
 clúasa beaga tar a ceann
 meadhón seang aradh ettrom
- 61 'S é tainic eugainn ann soin
 Áongus Og an brogha bhionnghloin
 síodhguidhe do Tuathaibh Dé
 giolla ar nár luidh iomarbhé
- 62 Feidm do gabh Áongus uainn
 an lásin re hucht in tslúaigh
 an creach d'iomáin gan fheall
 nó diongmáil fear nEireann

57a *deg*, sic MS (tall *e*). 59b In the MS / has been deleted before *sa*.

61b *bhionnghloin*. The dot printed after the *b* as *h* stands over the following *o* in the MS. It may rather be a *punctum delens*, or perhaps a merely accidental mark.

- 56 We reached the doors of the fort, a band of youths who were not ignoble : we went out upon the green, a proud, spirited group.
- 57 We took ten hundred cows in Tara (though it was a great excess). Ere we reached Tailte of the cloaks, Cairbre and Cormac overtook us.
- 58 They gather from east and from west, Cairbre and Cormac on one track. Never had I seen a levy of lords sturdier in pursuit.
- 59 We were but a short time thus when we saw on the clean and grassy green a young white-toothed brown-haired stripling, bold, daring and light.
- 60 The warrior of the very pleasing countenance was mounted on a proud rushing steed. The steed's ears were small above its head, its middle was slender, its bridle was light.
- 61 He who came to meet us then was Aonghus the Young of the bright and melodious Brugh, a fairyman of the Tuatha Dé, a lad on whom no blame was ever laid.
- 62 A service which Aonghus undertook for us that day in front of the army was to drive the spoil loyally or else to ward off the men of Ireland.

- 63 Gach mart do cuirthí don creich
do cuireadh Áonghus fa druim a eich
gach fear da marpthaóí don tóir
d'fadbadh Aongus a ccedóir
- 64 Do cuirsiom sé súaitheantais dheg
anairde 's ní biomarbhreg
ar mbreith don tóir ar Fhéin Fhinn
ar ndul duinn a cero comlainn
- 65 Se bannlamha deg do sról
nar ghile an chaile a ccedoir
os cinnbheirt Fhinn na fleadhól
giolla do shíol Eiríomhón
- 66 Caorthann fana lán duille
cum a mheas go mórtruime
do bhí os cinnbeirt Osgair
fear churtha na ccrúadhchosgair
- 67 Gég don iubhar bharrehas bhláith
suaiteantus Díarmada dreachnáir
ó Duibhne do dhíoladh gach drong
fear suirghe fionnbhan Eiríonn
- 68 A cerannóig chinnbheirte Guill
mic Morna maith do fhulaing
do bhí an piobaire 's a piob cain
da seim aige san iorgail
- 69 A ccinnbeirt Fhaoláin mic Finn
bratach sról go ccrann ndíoghainn
a ccinnbeirt Iollainn go ngail
naóí sleadha úaine on iorghail

63b *Áonghus*. The dot over the *g*, printed as *h*, may be an accidental mark.

65c The *fl* of *fleadhól* seems to have been written over other (now illegible) letters as a correction.

- 63 Every steer that was parted from the prey,
Aonghus used to lay it across (?) his horse's
back. Every man that was slain of the pur-
suers, Aonghus immediately despoiled him.
- 64 We raised aloft sixteen emblems (and it
is no lie) when the pursuit had reached
Fionn's Fian and we had formed a battle
phalanx.
- 65 There were sixteen cubits of satin, than
which no chalk was ever (?) whiter, above
the helmet of Fionn of the drinking-feasts,
a lad of the race of Éireamhón.
- 66 A rowan-tree with plenty of leaves and with
its very weighty fruit was above Osgar's
helmet, the man who won hard victories.
- 67 A branch of the curly-topped smooth
yew was the emblem of Diarmaid of the
modest countenance, Ó Duibhne who used
to reward each company, the wooer of the
fair women of Ireland.
- 68 In the spike (?) of Goll son of Morna's hel-
met (Well did he endure) was a piper play-
ing his good pipe in the battle.
- 69 In the helmet of Faolán son of Fionn was
a satin flag with a stout shaft. In the
helmet of valorous Iollann were nine green
spears from the (?) battle.

- 70 A ccinnbeirt Fhir Lugha a hOíl
da ghadhor coimhinne cheoil
mac Lughach faolán do ghail
fiadh 'na chinnbeirt chuirr chumhdaigh
- 71 A ccinnbeirt Chairill mic Finn
crann *dearg* go nduille ndioghainn
crann loinge 's a sheól a ceois
um cinnbeirt fein do-chonncois
- 72 A ccinnbeirt Áodh bhig mhic Finn
barr teineadh uirthé do shaoílim
do cuir eagla ar thóir na cereach
borb a rúaig don *tsluagh* dhaoineach
- 73 Ceithre bannlamha fichit fire
as eadh baói don tsrol dob aoibhni
súaitheantus Raíghne mhic Finn
don *tsluagh* orrdaire aoibhinn
- 74 Da bhannláimh deg do srol *dearg*
a ccinnbeirt Chaoilte na moirchealg
a ccinnbeirt Colla caoim chóir
da chuirr go niamh an *deargóir*
- [89b] 75 Fleasg fhileadh don ór cheard
go ceithre ccrannóga d'ór dhearg
os cinnbeirt Fhearguis mic Finn
airdfile Fhían Eiriond
- 76 Eire gach áonlaoich *acht* é féin
do chasnaói ghléghil shoilléir
a ccinnbeirt Fearrdhamhain na rosg nglan
fear fa hesgaidh a ndeabaidh

70c *faolán*, sic MS.71a MS has *Fionn* with the *o* deleted.

- 70 In the helmet of Fear Logha from Oil were two equally tuneful melodious hounds. Mac Lughach who was full of valour had a deer in his erect decorated helmet.
- 71 In the helmet of Cairioll son of Fionn was a red tree with luxuriant foliage. A ship's mast with sail cross-wise was to be seen in my own helmet.
- 72 In the helmet of Aodh the Little son of Fionn — on it was a fiery top which I think (?) terrified the rescuers of the prey. The numerous host found his rush fierce.
- 73 Just twenty-four true cubits of the pleasantest satin formed the emblem of Raighue son of Fionn for the illustrious pleasant host.
- 74 Twelve cubits of red satin were there in the helmet of Caoilte of the great wiles. In the helmet of comely righteous Colla were two herons gleaming like red gold.
- 75 A poet's wand of craftsmen's gold with four pegs(?) of red gold surmounted the helmet of Fearghus son of Fionn, chief poet of the Fiana of Ireland.
- 76 There were enough bright shining wood-shavings (?) to weigh down any warrior but himself in the helmet of Feardhamhain of the bright eyes, a man who was agile in battle.

- 77 Tugamairne rúaig chalma
 leanomar filelorg fhearrdha
 do gabhamar Cormac na ffleadh
 do gonamar Coirbre enisgheal
- 78 Nocha dearnamar síth
 le Cormac fa mor ar mbrigh
 no go raibh fan inbhior thall
 a ffiadhnuise fhear nEirionn
- 79 Mur do-connaire Fionn na ffleadh
 Cormac thall fan innbhear
 do-chúaidh féin fan chionn oi'e
 caithmídh ard Almáine
- 80 Mar do-connaire Faolán fial
 an t-ionnbhior ar flaith na fFian
 tug in buille meardha mear
 gearrais ar dho in t-ionnbhior
- 81 Gearrais an iris ccaoin ecuirr
 gearrais in coire cáomhbhuind
 do cuir in cloidhiom cain
 ar fead sheacht ttroughthe a ttalmáin
- 82 Do leig amach rí Eirionn
 giolla bréaghdha baismhéirsheang
 is tugadh a bhreath féin d'Fionn
 mo sgéla dbuit a Tháilghinn
- 83 Do thógsam ann sin anáirde
 ar dhitheann sinn 's ar marbadh
 's do cuiríomar ar shleaghaip
 ced do ceannaibh cródearga

81c MS has *coire* deleted with « *nō cloidhiom* » added as a correction.

82b *bréaghdha* : the *éa* represents a tall *é* in the MS.

- 77 We made a bold rout : we :
we captured Cormac of the feasts : we
wounded skin-white Cairbre.
- 78 We made no peace with Cormac (Our
power was great) till he was there under
the pointed spit in the presence of the men
of Ireland.
- 79 When Fionn of the feasts saw Cormac there
under the pointed spit, he went himself
under the other end, the high champion
of Almhain.
- 80 When generous Faolán saw the pointed
spit on the prince of the Fiana, he gave a
quick swift blow and cleft in two the point-
ed spit.
- 81 He cleft the lovely prominent thong : he
cleft the beautiful round caldron : he sent
the goodly sword for seven feet's length
into the earth.
- 82 He freed the king of Ireland, a fine lad the
fingers of whose hand were slender, and
Fionn was given his own will. There is
my account for you, Adzehead.
- 83 We then raised aloft all we had beheaded
and all who had been slain, and we placed
on spears a hundred blood-red heads.

84 Ag sin duit ar sgéla
gidh be *bheith* aga séna
as cráobh don aoinbilesin inn
a mhic *ingine* Cumhaill
IN CUMAIN

84 That is my a count for you, whoever may
deny it. We are a branch of that one tree,
O son of Cumhall's daughter.

LXVII

- 1 La da raibh Padraic a nDún
 psaim ar 'úigh 's gan é ag ól
 tainic go tígh Oisín mic Finn
 'os leis féin bu binn a ghlór

- 2 Día do bheatha a sheanóir shúaire
 eugad ar cuairt tainic sinn
 a láoch míleata fa dearg dreach
 fíor nar éir neach fa ní

- 3 Sgeala is maith leam d'faghail uait
 'úa Cumhail fa crúaidh colg
 in teann is mó a raibh an Fhían
 ó ataoir riam ar a lorg

- 4 Aithresa duit a dearbh
 a chléirigh úir na psalm mbinn
 in teann is mó a raibh na fir
 ó do geinead[h] Fiana Fiana Finn

- 5 Dearmad fleidhe do-riinne Fionn
 a n-Almain re linn na áoch
 ar chuid don Fhéin ó Druim Dearg
 gur cirigh a ffearg 's a fíoch

- 6 Arna ndearmad fau ól
 in días láoch fa dóigh linn
 tug mac Cronchair is Aille úr
 freiteach bliadhna re múr Finn

3a *Sgeala*, MS has small *e* + *a*; *leam*, Ms has tall *e* (no *a*).

4a *Aithresa*; the *e* = tall *e*. 4d *Fiana Fiana*, sic MS.

LXVII

- 1 One day when Patrick was in Down, not drinking but intent on psalms, he came to the house of Oisín son of Fionn, for he loved the sound of his voice.
- 2 « God bless you, pleasant old man, I have come to visit you, soldierly hero of the red face who in truth never refused anyone anything.
- 3 « I should like to have an account from you, grandson of Cumhall whose sword was hard, of the greatest strait in which the Fian found themselves, since you are always tracing their history. »
- 4 I shall recount all particulars concerning it, generous cleric of the melodious psalms, concerning the greatest strait in which those men found themselves from the first days of Fionn's Fiana.
- 5 Once in Ahmhain in the days of those heroes Fionn forgot some of the Fian of Druiin Dearg on the occasion of a feast, so that their anger and wrath were aroused.
- 6 When those two heroes had been forgotten as regards the drinking, they, the son of Crónnchar and Aille the Generous, forswore Fionn's walled fort for a year.

- 7 Do-nid gan oga! a ttriall
 in lácchraídh far bfeðmar sinn
 gluaisis in da fheindídh gheal
 go rígh Lochlann na sreath slim
- 8 Muinntearus bliadhna ris in rígh
 don dis láoch fa dearg dreach
 [90a] do mac Cronchair na sleadh ger
 's do Aille féin nár ér neach
- 9 Ba hé ri Lochlann 's a slúaiḡh
 fear re mberthaoi búaidh gach áigh
 Airrgeann mac Ancuir na long
 láoch fa maith dorn is lámh
- 10 Tuc bean ri Lochlann na 'sḡiath
 grádh go dian nach raibh co deas
 d'Áille greadhnach an airm gheir
 léo sa cheilg go ndearnad feis
- 11 Triallaid do leabaidh in ríogh
 ag sin in gníom rer doirteadh fuil
 go hAlmuin Laigean na Ffian
 tugadar a ttriall ó mhuir
- 12 Tionóilis ri Lochlann a sluagh
 an cabhlach crúaidh do bhí go deas
 ocht righte deg san úair
 as é tainie dhá shlúagh leis
- 13 Glacaid an áibheis go hard
 co híath Eiríonn na n-arm n-áigh
 go hAlmuin Laighean na Ffian
 tugsat a ttriall ó traigh

^{7d} MS has *Laigean* deleted before *Lochlann*. There is a dot over the *o* of *Lochlann* as well as over the *c* (= *ch*).

- 7 Those heroes about whom we were jealous set out wrathfully : the two white warriors went off to the king of Lochlainn of the smooth ranks.
- 8 For a year the two red-faced heroes were members of the king's household, the son of Cronnchar of the sharp spears and Aille himself who refused no one.
- 9 The king of Lochlainn and its hosts was a man who used to win victory in all warfare, Airrgheann son of Anear of the ships, a hero whose fist and hand were good.
- 10 The wife of the king of Lochlainn of the shields bore violent and unseemly love to blithe Aille of the sharp weapons, and so they lay with one another deceitfully.
- 11 They go to the king's bed—There is the deed for which blood was spilt—From the sea they journeyed to Almhain of the Fiana in Leinster.
- 12 The king of Lochlainn mustered his host, the hardy fleet which was good to look upon. Eighteen kings all together, that was the portion of his host which came with him.
- 13 They cross the deep mightily to the land of Ireland of the bold weapons. To Almhain of the Fiana in Leinster they made their way from the beach.

- 14 Sgaoilid a bpuible go luath
 rí Lochlann 's a slúagh nár thim
 ar na tulaigh do bhí amuigh
 a ngar don brugh a raibhe Fionn
- 15 Fuaráilis Fionn cumha mhór
 don tsloghsin tainic a ceéin
 's do rígh Lochlann na ceolg sean
 ré chéile 's a bean féin
- 16 Do ráidh in Lochlannach borb
 ré a dhóigh 's a chor a gééin
 nach gébhadh comha fan gréin
 is Fionn féin do beith da éis
- 17 Deich ceinnbeirt ficheat don Fhéin
 is Aille féin ar tús
 do thuit re laim Airrginn mhóir
 sul tainic na slóigh a ndlús
- 18 Fiafraighis Fionn flaith na ceúach
 do maithibh uaisle innsi Fáil
 cía do ghébhadh Airrgheann na ttreas
 sul do rachmaois leis ar sál
- 19 Nir heisdeadh sin ré Goll
 sunn catha nár cuiread[h] ar geúl
 misi is Airrgheann na ttreas
 leighear eadrainn cleas lúth
- 20 Mac Lughach is Osgar lonn
 Fear Reamor crom is mac Leg
 dot dhidion ar bhuille in rí
 beir *gacha* ttaoibh dot sgéith

20b *Leg.* The *e* = a tall *e*.20d MS has *gach attáobh*.

- 14 The king of Lochlainn and his unfeeble host spread their tents quickly on the hills without, near the residence where Fionn was.
- 15 Fionn proposed a great present for that host which had come from afar and for the king of Lochlainn of the ancient swords, along with his own wife.
- 16 The fierce Lochlannach said, regarding his hope of (?) sending him away, that he would accept no present beneath the sun if Fionn himself were to be [left living] after him.
- 17 Thirty helmets of the Fian, and Aille himself first of all, fell by the hand of great Airrghheann before the hosts joined battle.
- 18 Fionn, the prince who owned goblets, asked the lofty nobles of Inis Fáil who would capture Airrghheann of the fights to prevent us going over the sea with him.
- 19 Goll did not listen silently to that, a battle hero who was never repelled: « I and Airrghheann of the fights, let us be permitted to try together feats of activity. »
- 20 « Mac Lughach and wrathful Osgar, Fear Reambar the bent and the son of Liag, take on each side of your shield to protect you against the king's blows. »

16 *Lochlannach* = Norseman, Scandinavian.

20 *Fear Reambar* = Fat Man.

- 21 Eirghid do chosnamh a ttriath
 Airrgionn féin nár cáomh ciall
 seacht ceatha dheas is túaith
 don tslúagh *búdh* fearr tainic ríamh
- 22 Mur ndeachaidh fear dhíobh faoi chré
 nó sa sbéire re lúth éin
 do slúagh rígh Lochlann na ceríoch
 ní pill arís 'na thír féin
- 23 Da ttugthaóí comtrom arm
 do mac Aneair *budh* hard céim
 a n-Eirinn na ngaisgeadach fíial
 ní mairfeadhís Fíán da éis
- 24 Cosmaile chomhraic na ffear
 ní faicfe mé go ttí in bráth
 ceann rígh Lochlann na sgieth ndonn
 do mhaoídh Goll san *ochtmadh* lá
- 25 Do-beirim fo anmuin mo rígh
 gurb e ar ndíth ar tteacht as
 fear is ceirtleith na fFíán
 do fagadh san tsliabh ar in táobh dheas
- 26 Do bhí misi fein san ruaig
 a Padraic bheirius búaidh ar cách
 is gé go ttainic mé as
 ní dearnadh mo leas san lá

LA

Iomlánachadh in líne do leisce a bheith folamh
 Misi Áodh do sgriobh

21d *tainic ríamh* has been deleted by a later hand and *fiud ghréan* written in the margin.

The scribal note at the end of poem LXVII has been written so as to look like a line of verse.

- 21 They arise to protect their lord, Airrghheann himself whose sense was not good, seven battalions, south and north, of the best host that ever was.
- 22 Of the host of the king of Lochlainn of the territories not one returned alive to his own land, unless he went beneath the earth or into the skies with the activity of a bird.
- 23 Had the son of Ancar who advanced loftily been granted equality in respect of weapons, no Fian would have existed after him in Ireland of the generous champions.
- 24 A combat like the combat of those men I shall not see till the end of time. On the eighth day Goll had the head of the king of Lochlainn of the brown shields to boast of.
- 25 I swear by the soul of my king that our loss as we came out of it was one man more than a fair half of the Fiana, who were left on the mountain on the southern side.
- 26 I was myself in the rout, O Patrick who conquer everyone, and although I came out of it, I was not any the better of that day.

A filling out of the line for I am loath that it should be empty. It is I, Aodh, who have written this.

LXVIII

- [90b] 1 Dubhach sin a Bheann Ghúalann
 a bheand na núabharr ccruthach
 a n-aimsir in Tailghinn
 dob álainn bheith ar do mhullach
- 2 Dob iomdha bean 7 giolla
 ar do lios a Bheann Ghúalann
 ortsa is láoch laidir
 a beann bláthmhor duire bhúabhall
- 3 Gotha gadhar id gleanntoibh
 ar mhucaibh alta da ffiadhach
 gach feindidh da ttigeadh a lathair
 's a ccoin aille ar iallach
- 4 Dob iomdha do chruite ceóilbhinn
 os leirgfinn oirliath ghlaise
 ór da bhronnadh an uair sin
 gabháil dhúan go n-iomad maisi
- 5 Is e do-gheibheadh ó gach feindidh
 da raibh sa fléin an úairsin
 tallonn oir gacha míosa
 dob e cíosa Daighre dhúanaigh
- 6 An úairsin a Bheann Ghúalann
 nír ffúath linn fad tháobhaibh
 anocht is tearc mo charaid
 och ní mhairit mo ghóolta

2a MS has *Do bálainn* with *bálainn* deleted and *biomdha* written after it.

4b The word-spacing is that of the MS.

LXVIII

- 1 What gloom! Beann Ghualann, mountain of the fresh shapely peaks. In the Adze-head's time it was lovely to be on your summit.
- 2 Many a woman and lad used to be on your *lios*, Beann Ghualann, and many a strong champion upon you, flowery cornel-groved mountain.
- 3 Dogs' voices in your glens following wild pigs and pursuing them! All the champions who used to arrive there with their beauteous hounds on leash!
- 4 Many were your music-sweet harps above the white gold-grey streamy slope. In that time there was bestowal of gold, chanting of poems of great beauty.
- 5 This is what Daighre of the Lays got from each warrior who was in the Fian at that time, a talent of gold every month: it was his tribute.
- 6 In that time, Beann Ghualann, we hated not to be along your slopes. Tonight my friends are few. Ah me! my kinsmen live no more.

- 7 Ag *eisdeacht* ret *ealtuin*
 & beathach na n-or n-allta
 beann ar ar bheannaídh in Táilghionn
 dob álainn do bantracht
- 8 Totháin do choillteach díambra
 dob iomdha íara ar do crannaibh
 do bhruic ger sháimh a sealga
 níorbh annamh do laoidh eallaidh
- 9 Duinne gerb ádhbhar meanma
 ag *eisdeacht* re labhra h'íolar
 ba binn gotha do dhobhrán
 & comradh do sionnach
- 10 Fa binn duallán do chonart
 is h'uallghort nírbh annamh
 orgán do dhamh dílionn
 do ceól faoilíonn & ealadh
- 11 Do mhónógasa caomh corcra
 biorar fochla & gleórán
 re triar inghean Cais Cuailgne
 fa binn léosan a n-abhrán
- 12 Nuallán do chorr san oidhche
 cearea fraoiche do shleibhe
 re chéile is ceol do choínchíonn
 dob aóibhinn bheith da n-*eisdeacht*
- 13 Siansán binne do smáolach
 as mór in t-*adbar* cumhadh
 is maith togbadh bron dot bhannáil
 is fearáin do crann cluthmar

- 7 As they listened to your bird-flock and the wild-bordered birch-land (A hill sanctified by the Adzehead's presence!) your womenfolk were lovely.
- 8 The martens of your mysterious woods! Many were the squirrels on your trees. Though your badger hunts were pleasant, your wild fawns were not few.
- 9 Though listening to the chatter of your eagles caused our spirits to rise, sweet too were the voices of your otters and the calling of your foxes.
- 10 Melodious was the cry of your dog-packs Not rare was your . . . , the belling of your mighty stags, the music of your seagulls and swans.
- 11 Your lovely purple bog-berries, cress, brook-lime and cuckoo-flower! The three daughters of Cas Cuailgne, they loved their song (?).
- 12 The clamour of your herons at night, the grouse of your moor land, along with the music of your linnets (?), to listen to them was pleasant.
- 13 The sweet singing of your thrushes ('T is a great cause for grief), well did it — and the ringdoves of your sheltering trees — raise sorrow from your womenfolk.

- 14 Ag eisdeacht ret fiadhach
fa binn re triath na hAlmhan
do *budh* cluthmar bheith id dhíamhroibh
dob iomdha mialta id ghleanntaibh
- 15 Dob iomdha enuasach ód choilltibh
re mnáibh fionna na Féine
do cháora fa enúas cumhra
do shugha is do sméra
- 16 Subha cráobh & talman
cneamh & airnead feithlionn
fa minic do ghairbhmeas
a n-aimsir Fhéine Eirionn
- 17 Ba haoibhinn h'inbhear iasgach
os leirg fherghloin glaoithbinn
anocht atam co harsaidh
do chaitheas m'aimsir aoibhinn
- 18 Is cumhuin leam a thulach
mac Lughach ort is Conán
iad ag imirt an tráthsin
's as tainic ar n-orcradh
- 19 Ni raibh feindidh a lathair
's as tainic ar ndrochdhal
nach geualaidh an úairsin
an dorn buaileadh ar Conán
- [91a] 20 Eirgis Conán 'na sheasamh
is beiris alpadh ar 'armoibh
fa hadhúathmar an úairsin
Conán fa crúaidh a tteannta

14a ret *fiadhach*, MS has *re tñadhach*.

19d This line preceded by « nō » has been written as a correction beneath a duplicate of 20d.

- 14 The lord of Almhain loved to listen to your hunting. There was shelter in your hidden recesses. In your glens the hares were many.

- 15 Your woods afforded a rich harvest to the fair women of the Fian. Your berries, your small fruits and your blackberries formed a fragrant crop.

- 16 Raspberries and strawberries, cress and sloes, woodbine — Your coarse fruit was plentiful (?) in the time of the Fian of Ireland.

- 17 Your fishy estuary was pleasant above a grass-pure call-sweet slope. Tonight I am aged : I have spent my pleasant days.

- 18 I remember Mac Lughach and Conán upon you, O hill. They were playing at that moment. It was the cause of our fall.

- 19 There was no champion present (Our ill luck came from this) but heard at that time the blow struck upon Conán.

- 20 Conán stood up and clutched at his arms. Very dreadful at that instant was Conán who was hardy in a strait.

- 21 Do ráidh Áodh mac Garaidh
ger leanam níor láoch lonnda
dar do laimhsi a mhic Lughach
bu pudhar dhuit in dornsa
- 22 Ni briathar tug mac Lughach
's maith is cumhain a Padraic
beag mo spéis id leitheid
nír theithius a n-am gábhaidh
- 23 Eirgis ann sin fearg Áodh
is mairg láoch d'fan réna thoruinn
an briatar tug mac Lughach
car mo cubhais do chomhail
- 24 Tainic mac Dobair dhámhaigh
ann sin do chabhair mic Lughach
is fearg Áodh da ffreasdol
dob i an iorgail churadh
- 25 Tainic Goll 7 Garaidh
Seinen 7 Fear Fáophair
deich céed do clannaibh Dubháin
ann sin do choiméd Áodha
- 26 Tainic clanna Neamhnaid
lucht leanamna clanna Baoisgne
da sleidh 7 sgieth úaine
ar gualainn *gacha* taoisigh
- 27 Tainic aicme Da Bhoirionn
dob iad an foirionn cródha
gerbh iomdha cleas lúthmar
ag congnam re clandaibh Morno

22a *Ni* : sic MS.25b *Seinen*, The *e* of the last syllable represents a small *e* in the MS.

- 21 Aodh son of Garaidh, though but a child and no fierce warrior, said : « By your hand, Mac Lughach, this blow will turn ill for you. »
- 22 The word Mac Lughach uttered (Patrick, I remember it well) was, « Little do I heed such as you. I have never fled in time of danger. »
- 23 Then was Aodh's anger roused. Woe for the champion who awaited his onset ! The word Mac Lughach uttered, by my conscience he fulfilled it.
- 24 The son of Dobhar of the bardic companies came then to help Mac Lughach, Aodh's anger met them. That was a heroes' battle.
- 25 Then came Goll and Garaidh, Seinén and Fear Faobhair and ten hundred of the house of Dubhán to guard Aodh.
- 26 The house of Neamhnann, followers of the house of Baoisgne, came. On every captain's shoulder were two spears and a green shield.
- 27 The race of Dā Bhoirionn came. They were a sturdy band, though they had many an active feat (?). They came to assist the house of Morna.

- 28 Tainic fa mór in tamhail
do cabhair clanna Baoisgne
fir nar thréith a n-am teannta
dob iad clanna Duibh Dhíorma
- 29 Clanna Coinbroin re hIollann
dream nar cumang ré cliaraibh
fiche céd do sgiathaibh geala
d'fearuibh nár seachain cliamháin
- 30 Tainic Corr choslúath chédghoinéach
ar colbha chloinne Mórna
buidhion fa niamdha maisi
fiche céd do sgiethaibh gorma
- 31 Do-chúaidh misi féin Caoilte
faris o mBaoisgne mbréagha
dhuinne gerbh ard meanma
fiche céd do sgiethaibh dearga
- 32 Tigid eugainn do láthair
'na mbróintibh n-ágha n-ór dha
a Dhia is maírg chom a ttainic
an trathsin clanna Morna
- 33 A Padraic a chleirigh Fhodla
do thuit re chéile sa ffionnghleó
deich ccéd taoiseach feindeadh
ar n-egnach ó an áonló
- 34 Ag sin duit a Padraic
sgél ámhaidh ar an imirt
dorn do búaileadh an lásin
's as tainic in milleadh

29d *cliamháin*. MS has *cliamhráin* with the *r* deleted (*mh* = dotted *m*-stroke over the first *a*). 31b *mbréagha*. MS *mbágha* with a small *e* over the loop of the *b* (uncertain what letter the accent should go with : *gh* = dotted *g*).

- 28 There came ('T was a great . . .) to assist the house of Baoisgne, certain men who were not feeble in a moment of difficulty, the house of Dubh Diorma.
- 29 The house of Conbhrón, a group who were not stingy towards poets, [sided] with Iollann. They numbered twenty hundred white shields, men who never avoided . . .
- 30 Corr the swift-footed, wounder of hundreds, came on the side of the house of Morna. [He brought] a band who were bright in beauty, twenty hundred blue shields.
- 31 I myself, Caoilte, went alongside the fine grandson of Baoisgne, though our courage was high. [My band numbered] twenty hundred red shields.
- 32 They come to meet us in brave golden masses. Woe to him, O God, to whom the house of Morna came at that time.
- 33 Patrick, cleric of Ireland, in that internecine strife fell ten hundred leaders of warriors . . . whose loss we had to lament (?) as a result of that single day.
- 34 There, Patrick, you have a . . . account of the game. From a fist-blow struck on that day the destruction came.

- 35 Aitheac mor co ccruid n-*iarnaigh*
 san aird aniar *gac[h]* ndíreach
 tainic chugainn tar *gach* region
 nírbh é sin in fear sítheach
- 36 Ar tteacht ameasg ar ttionóil
 don aitheach romhór adhbhal
 re fuaim a cruite gairbhe
 do tuit ar n-airm as ar *lámaibh*
- 37 Ní raibhe neach beó 'na sheasamh
 ris in cheólsin nar mhaith síansa
 dath an ghúail ar an aitheach
 is dath in tsneachta ar 'fhíaclaibh
- [91 b] 38 Cuiris é fa gheasoibh
 Conán nár maith cialla
 fear na cruite millte
 mura n-innsead sé sgéla
- 39 Ge do chuiris mé fo gheasoibh
 as mé ameasg na Féine
 a Chonáin mhaoil na mallacht
 bu haithreac duit mo sgéla
- 40 Ní gheillim dom chineadh
 do hoileadh me sa fFuarrdhacht
 gébha dhaoibh an aoire
 nach sinnfeadh Daíghre dúanach
- 41 Gabhais dúain do Conán
 níor fforáil gan bheith séitreach
 gach a raibh dhíobh 'na ccáomhthach
 do-chúadar a lathair éga

38d mura n-innsad, MS has *mur aninnsead*,

40d MS has *Daóighre* with the *o* deleted,

- 35 A great giant with an iron harp appeared in the western quarter, coming straight towards us over every district. He was no peaceful man.
- 36 When the huge enormous giant had come among our gathering, at the sound of his rude harp our weapons fell from our hands.
- 37 By reason of that ill-sounding music not a living person remained standing. The giant was the colour of coal and his teeth the colour of snow.
- 38 Conán, who was not wise, put the man of the destructive harp under *geasa* if he would not give an account [of himself].
- 39 « Though you have put me under *geasa* in the midst of the Fian, Conán Maol of the oaths, the account I give will be a source of sorrow to you.
- 40 « I yield not to my folk. I was reared in the Cold Land. I shall chant you an air (?) such as Daighre of the Lays could not play. »
- 41 He chanted a lay to Conán. One must needs cease to be strong. All of those who were in their company went into the presence of death.

- 42 Togbhais leis airm na Féine
ger lór a' mhéidsin d'eire
nír fag ga nó lann fáobhrach
ag laoch ann nó ag giolla
- 43 Sdirén mac in Ghairbh Ghluinigh
níor ffeas dhuinne san domhan
feadh míosa dhuinn gan lathar
fagbais a lán go boghar
- 44 Teid teachtaire go mac Morna
ó Fhionn na gcáomhchorn *ccumdaigh*
a triall as Eirinn íathghloin
d'iarraidh mic in Gairbh Ghluinigh
- 45 Tigid a cceann na míosa
clanna Baoisgne go trénmhear
naoi ffichit *c̄d* ar in ecnocea
cia tá anocht gan énfhear
- 46 Do-rinne Goll is mac Cumhaill
síth do comall an úairsin
is tugadar a lamha
ann a laim Daighre dhúanaigh
- 47 Glúaismíd ann a n-éinfeacht
in dream nár threith a congnamh
as sin go Tráigh na tTréinfhear
fa buidhean léidmeach lúthmar
- 48 As sin duinn don Fhuarrdacht
as maírg do-chúaidh 'nar turus
dhuinn fa hadbar *egnaiigh*
mar raibhe Edbhar is Ludar

- 42 He bore off the weapons of the Fian, though that was load enough. He left no spear or edged sword to warrior there or servant.
- 43 Sdirén son of the Garbh Glúineach, we knew not whether he existed (?). For a month we were without vigour. He left many deaf.
- 44 A messenger goes to the son of Morna from Fionn of the beauteous decorated drinking-horns, that he should go from bright-landed Ireland to seek the son of the Garbh Glúineach.
- 45 When the month was ended the house of Baoisgne come stoutly and swiftly. There were nine score of hundreds on this hill, though not one man is on it tonight.
- 46 Goll and the son of Cumhall concluded peace at that time, and they laid their hands there in the hand of Daighre of the Lays.
- 47 Thereupon we, a group who were not weak in aiding, set out together thence for Tráigh na dTréinfhear. We were a vigorous active band.
- 48 Thence we passed over to the Cold Land. Woe for those who went on our journey! The land where were Édbhar and Ludar was a cause of complaint to us.

- 49 Tigid chugainn dar ffechain
 buidhean nach eisdfead[h] dúana
 Troitheasdal is Crom na Cairrge
 is Troiglén ón Ghleann Úathmar
- 50 Tri mic Crom na Cairrge
 fir nach ttiúpradh cairde chatha
 dob adhbar díthe dar ndaoínibh
 beit fa lamaibh in triar athach
- 51 As íad anmanna in triairsin
 na taoísigh nár ghlan gnëe
 ger chuimseach íad a ceathailbh
 Sithire Sitre 7 Séitre
- 52 Tainic cugainn buidhean dhordha
 a eomrac ba mór báoghal
 tri fichit fear eo luirgnibh
 tainic fuirne mic Fáobhair
- 53 Tainic Aitheach in Corráin
 níor fforáil ar mbeith daoíneach
 buidhean ar dath na ndeamhan
 deich cead aitheach nar ffáodhbha
- 54 Ar tteacht don Garbh ghlúineach
 cugainn 's a lúireach croicinn
 énsuil a eclár 'edain
 is deich da dhéanam 'na aice
- 55 Dob fearr leinne a Padraic
 's a ttainic linn dar Feinnibh
 an mhéidsín do slúagh fuinidh
 go mbeithmis uile a n-Eirinn

- 49 They come to us to look at us, a band who would not heed poems, Troitheasdal and Crom na Cairrge and Troighlén from the Dread Glen.
- 50 The three sons of Crom na Cairrge, men who would give no respite in battle : to be beneath the hands of those three giants was a cause of destruction to our men.
- 51 The names of those three, those leaders who though powerful in battles were not clean of face, were Sithire, Sitre and Séitre.
- 52 A grim crowd approached us (To fight them entailed many dangers). The bands of the son of Faobhar approached, three score men with clubs.
- 53 The Giant of the Reapinghook came (We must needs be numerous) with a band coloured like demons, a thousand uncomely giants.
- 54 When the Garbh Glúineach came towards us with his corselet of skin, with one eye in his forehead and ten being made beside him (?),
- 55 We, O Patrick, and those of our Fiana who had come with us, that amount of the western host, would have preferred to be all in Ireland.

- [92 a] 56 Do-chúadhmar do chur in catha
na haithigh is Fian Eirionn
sa maidin arna mhárach
dob docair ariom a gcéimionn
- 57 Teid do cosg Crom na Cairrge
fa meanma curadh
ar a sgath fa díon dhuinne
a lamb ar ceála nír cuireadh
- 58 Do ráidh Osgar mac Oisín
coisgfe misi mac Fáobhair
annsa maidin arna mhárach
ré neart mo laime am áonar
- 59 Do raidh Diarmaid ó Duibhne
fear fa cuimbneach a n-am catha
Traoillén on Gleann Úathmar
coisgfeadsa a n-am tachair
- 60 Do ráidh triur mac in Cearda
nír glor nar calma in trathsiu
tri míc Crom na Cairrge
coisgfe sinne a n-uair ghábhaidh
- 61 Do ráidh Sinén mac Morna
's an fear dordha Conán
días mac in Ghairbh Ghluinigh
a ceosg dhuinne ní furáil
- 62 Do ráidh Áodh mac Garaidh
nír bh é in t-áthus nar chúimhneach
an t-óigfhear fa hard meanma
coisgfeadsa in Garbh Glúineach

- 56 We, the giants and the Fian of Ireland, went to fight the battle next morning. It was hard to count their steps.
- 57 Goll goes to check Crom na Cairrge. It showed a hero's spirit. We were sheltered when he protected us. His hand never received a set-back.
- 58 Osgar son of Oisín said, « I shall restrain the son of Faobhar tomorrow morning, alone, by the strength of my hand. »
- 59 Diarmaid Ó Duibhne, a man who was thoughtful (?) in time of battle said, « Tra-oillén from the Dread Glen, I shall check him in the time of conflict ».
- 60 The three sons of the Smith said (It was a brave word at such a moment), « We shall check the three sons of Crom na Cairrge in the hour of danger. »
- 61 Seinén, son of Morna, and the grim man, Conán, said, « We must check the two sons of the Garbh Glúineach. »
- 62 Aodh son of Garaidh (That was a memorable (?) triumph), the high-spirited young man, said, « I shall check the Garbh Glúineach. »

- 63 Gabhais re comhrac Luduir
 mac Lughach na n-arm ffáobhrach
 do comhrac risin ffearsin
 is maírg rachadh 'na áonor
- 64 Troitheasdol *ger* láoch londa
 gan a luirgfhearsaid chatha
 gabhais Art og *mac Morna*
 rena comhrac a n-am tachair
- 65 Coisgfeam ar clann Neamhnaid
 & gearrfam a saoghal
 tri fichit fear co luirgnibh
 do mhuintir foirne mic Fáobair
- 66 Coiscefiom Aitheach in Chorráin
 do ráidh Barrán *mac Morno*
 7 coisgfiom a mhuintir
 buidhean go ndeillb ndórdha
- 67 A Padraic a chara anma
 fearg na láoch óir do éirigh
 dob iomdha sgieth da sgoltadh
 ann 7 osnadh feindidh
- 68 Dob e dal Crom na Cairrge
 is Guill meanmnaigh mic Morno
 nach dearnaidh días san domhan
 a commaith sin do comhrac
- 69 Tuitis Crom na Cairrge
 ré *neart* laime Ghuill fháobhraigh
 faoi sgeith Iollainn sa tachar
 dob iomdha fear dár láochraidh

- 63 Mac Lughach of the edged weapons went to fight Ludar. Woe for him who should advance alone to fight that man!
- 64 Troitheasdal (though with [?] his battle club he was a fierce warrior) young Art son of Morna went to fight in the time of conflict.
- 65 « We », said the descendants of Neamhnann, « shall restrain three score men with clubs of those belonging to the son of Faobhar's band, and we shall cut short their lives. »
- 66 « We shall check the Giant of the Reaping-hook, » said Barrán son of Morna, « and we shall check his people, a band of grim appearance. »
- 67 Patrick, friend of my soul, when the heroes' wrath had arisen, many were the shields being split there and many the warriors' sighs.
- 68 Crom na Cairrge and spirited Goll son of Morna's behaviour was such that no two in the world ever fought so good a fight.
- 69 Crom na Cairrge, fell by the strength of weaponed Goll's hand. Many a man of our champions was shielded by Iollann in the fray.

- 70 Do thuit ré hOsgar ámbra
 ger chalma in fear mac Faobuir
 minic do fhóir sinn ó bháoghal
 an lamhsin nár claoidheadh
- 71 Traoithlén ón Ghleann Úathmar
 's an fear ó Lúachair Dheaghaidh
 darb ainm Mac Í Dhuibhne
 días rer doilghe deabhaidh
- 72 Tainic ann sin a shaoghal
 Traoillén ger láoch londa
 re cleasaibh goile Í Dhuibhne
 leannán suirge na Fodhla
- [92 b] 73 Ba maith comhrac in Ghairbh Ghluinigh
 is Áodh lúthmair na ngerlann
 is fa tearc a samhail
 san chathsin Fhéine Éirionn
- 74 Ba maith Goll is Garaidh
 Seinén is Fear Fógghla
 Osgar is Diarmaid deidgheal
 is Áodh échtach mac Morna
- 75 Ní raibhe neach dhiobh a ngúasacht
 ina feindidh úasal armach
 nach deachaidh Goll da chabhair
 's maith is cumain a Padraic
- 76 Tigeadh 'cabhair chloinne Morna
 mar luas aidh orrdaire allaidh
 's do cabhair chloinne Baoisgne
 mar sitheadh gaoithe Earraigh

70a In the MS *ré* is followed by a second *ré* deleted.

71d This line preceded by « nō » has been written as a correction above a duplicate of 72d (*leannan* and *Fodla* appearing for *leannán* and *Fodhla*).

- 70 The son of Faobhar, though he was a brave man, fell by wondrous Osgar. That hand which was never overcome rescued us often from danger.
- 71 Traoillén from the Dread Glen and the man from Luachair Dheadhaidh, whose name was Mac Í Dhuibhne, were two with whom it was difficult to contend.
- 72 His life finished then for Traoillén, though he was a fierce warrior, by reason of the battle feats of Ó Duibhne, the greatest wooing lover in Ireland.
- 73 The fight between the Garbh Glúineach and active Aodh of the sharp swords was good, and there were few like them in that battle of the Fian of Ireland.
- 74 Goll and Garaidh were good, Seinén and Fear Foghla, Osgar and white-toothed Diarmaid and deedful Aodh son of Morna.
- 75 Not one of them, nor any noble armed champion, was in danger but Goll went to his help. I remember it well, Patrick.
- 76 He used to come to the help of the house of Morna with the swiftness of a noble wild stag, and to the help of the house of Baoisgne like a blast of spring wind.

- 77 A Padraig a chleirigh Fodhla
 an tUainig riamh iongnadh
 nó in Garbh do chlaoidh re hAodha
 7 laghad a aoise
- 78 Ar ttuitim don cuigear calma
 don tslúagh gharbhsin na n-aiteach
 A Padraic dob iomdha feindid *h*]
 a n-cigean san tacha
- 79 Tainic eugainn áongruagach
 an trath ba cruaidhe dar fflathaibh
 's a cruit earthanach cheóilbhinn
 leis ar teóruinn na faitheche
- 80 Go n-asaibh airgid fhinnguil
 fa colpaip séimhe soillsi
 eo lór do chlochaibh búadha
 bróga cuanna don ór pronnata
- 81 Léine don tsleamhuin síoda
 go ndeibh griobhdha 7 naitheach
 do bhí fo chneas in gruagaigh
 ionar súaithnidh sodhathach
- 82 Fleasg óir arna heagar
 fana fholt fada fionnchas
 cloidheamh órdhuirn eo ndealtaibh
 is brat corera fana caomhchneas
- 83 As dar gcabhair tainic chugainn
 an fearsin go eculaidh roigrinn
 an ceol do shinn in gruagach
 ní cualamar a coimhbinn

78*d* *n-cigean*. The *ea* represents a tall *e* in the MS.

80*d* *pronnata*, sic MS.

81*a* Wordspacing as in MS.

82*c* *ndealtaibh*. MS has *ndeallt* with the second *l* deleted and a dotted stroke over the *l*.

- 77 Patrick, cleric of Fódla, did any miracle ever occur other than the defeat of the Garbh by Aodh, when one thinks how few were his years?
- 78 After those five brave warriors of that rude host of giants had fallen, there were many champions, Patrick, in hard case in the fray.
- 79 A single *gruagach* approached us when it was going hardest with our princes, carrying with him, on the edge of the lawn, his friendly music-sweet harp.
- 80 He wore gaiters (?) of white and gleaming silver with plenty of precious stones around(?) his smooth shining calves. He had neat shoes of proven (?) gold.
- 81 A shirt of smooth silk with imagery of griffons and of serpents was about the wizard's skin. He wore a distinguished pleasantly coloured tunic.
- 82 An ordered band of gold was about his long fair curly hair. He had a gold-hilted sword with . . . and a purple cloak around his fair skin.
- 83 That man with the very pleasant clothes had come to us to help us. We had heard no music so sweet as that which the *gruagach* played.

- 84 Teid uainn ameach na n-aitheach
 an fear gradhach gruamdha
 is cu[i]ris iad 'na ccolladh
 na troithe ó thir na Fuarrdhacht
- 85 Fearais doghairceó eadroinn
 's na fir nar chuimseach cialla
 cuiris iad ar seachmall
 as na ffacadar na Fíana
- 86 Truagh misi ag denam crábaidh
 's me ag caoínadh cloinne *Baoisgne*
 's da mbiainn a ttús mo shláinte
 go ttreigfinn crabhaidh choidhchi
- 87 Na habair sin a Chaoilte
 da ffaicthea aoibhneas nimhe
 ní thiúbhhratha h'aire d'Fíanaibh
 ina d'iarsma do chloinne
- 88 Da ffaicthea tríath na hAlmha
 ina óig Eamna go n-aille
 'na luidhe a leapthaib[h] sealga
 id meanmain ní bhíadh crábadh
- 89 Ole in ciall a seanóir
 rachaid roshlóg na cruinne
 ní ffuil neach diobh na d'iarsma
 nach biaidh fa breith Rígh na n-uile
- [93 a] 90 A Padraic casbail Eirionn
 is truagh lucht na géimíonn cealma
 do breith uaimse don tsáoghal
 's me am aonar ag crábhadh

84c *cu[i]ris* (= *cís* with *u* written over the *c*) has been written above the line with sign to insert.

85c In the MS *iad* follows *ar seachmall* with sign to transpose.

85d *as na ffacadar*, sic MS.

88a *ffaicthea*. The mark of aspiration in the MS is over the *c* rather than the *t*.

- 84 The lovable gloomy man goes from us among the giants and lulled them to sleep, those monsters (?) from the Land of Coldness.
- 85 He produced a dark mist between us and the men who had no control over their wits. He set them wandering so that they did not see the Fian.
- 86 Alas! that I should be practising piety while lamenting the house of Baoisgne, for if I were in the prime of my health I should abandon piety for good and all.
- 87 « Say not that, Caoilte. Were you to see the joy of Heaven you would pay no heed to Fiana or the remnants of your kin. »
- 88 Were you to see the lord of Almha or the beauteous warriors of Eamhain lying in hunting beds, piety would have no place in your thoughts.
- 89 « That is bad reasoning, old man. The great host of the world will go. There is no one of them, . . . but will come under the judgment of the King of all. »
- 90 Patrick, apostle of Ireland, it is sad that those brave-stepping folk should be snatched from me out of the world and that I should be left alone with my piety.

- 91 Aithris sgéla in gruagaigh
 's ar mair d'úaisleibh na Féine
 is dena caoineas a Chaoilte
 is binn liom ní dot *sgélaibh*
- 92 Tangamar gan ar lúathbhárc
 tar éis úathbháis in catha
 fa gairid linn in sáile
 co *criocai bh* aille Breatan
- 93 Ba maith in liaigh in gruagach
 a Padraic uasail a érlaimh
 tug duinne go deimhin
 luibhe leighis ar ecrehta
- 94 Gluaismid ó *criochaibh* Breatan
 co *bruachaibh* Saxan saoire
 a Patraic do-ní na fearta
 is ann fa tearca ar ndaoine
- 95 Ar *teacht* go crích Saxan
 ní fhacamar in gruagach
 do fhoir sinn ó ghaphadh
 ; so in treas adhbhar *úathmar*
- 96 Teid uainn d'*iarraidh* feasa
 fear freasdail *gacha* deaghshluaigh
 fúaramar ó *gach* teaghlach
 sgéla an uairsin fa deaghbuaidh
- 97 Aongus Óg ar Fionn feindidh
 car *mar* é riamh ní fhaca
 's e do fhoir sinn o ghúasacht
 as tír *uathmair* na n-*aitheac[h]*

92a *gan*, sic MS.93c The *e* of *deimhin* is an *a* converted into a tall *e*.94b *br* + the beginning of a tall *e* has been deleted before *saxan*.

95d Wordspacing as in MS.

96a *d/* has been deleted before *d'iarraidh*.97b *ní* has been inserted in the MS after the rest of the line had been written.

- 91 « Tell about the *gruagach* and those who still lived of the Fian nobles, thus doing me a kindness, Caoilte, for I love to hear something of your stories. »
- 92 We came with (?) our swift vessel after the terror of that night (We thought the sea-passage short) to the lovely territories of Britain.
- 93 The *gruagach* was a good leech, noble Patrick, our patron. He gave us, for certain, herbs to heal our wounds.
- 94 We go from the lands of Britain to the shores of noble Saxonland. Patrick, worker of miracles, there our people were few.
- 95 When we arrived in the land of the Saxons we did not see the *gruagach* who had saved us from danger and from the battle (?) . . .
- 96 The man who gave battle to every good host goes from us to seek for information. We received from every household at that time accounts of his good victory.
- 97 « Aonghus Óg, » said Fionn the warrior, « never did I see a friend (?) like him. It is he who rescued us from peril, [and brought us] from the dread land of the giants,

- 98 Tá a ttaisgidh a mBrugh Boinne
bar cculaigh cõmhlunn 7 chatha
 ta thall san mBrugh dheidgheil
bar n-airm ghéra is *bar sleadha*
- 99 Gabhmaid cúan a mBeinn Edair
 ag dul d'fechain ar n-arma
 tar eis Saxana d'imteacht
 fa buidhean chliste chalma
- 100 Tangamar go Brugh Boinne
 gusan ccuraidh óg úasal
 Aongus Og mac in Dághda
 fúaramar fáilti an uairsin
- 101 Trí hoidhche a mBrugh Boinne
 fa maith ar sógh gan casbaidh
 fúaramar uile ar n-arma
 tainic meanma dar fflathaibh
- 102 Da c[h]z̄d bó ó Ghol gháibhtheach
 do mac in Dághdha dreachúir
 urad oile ó mac Cumail
 días nar cumhang fo creachaib[h]
- 103 Go ffoirfeadh sinne as gach amhgar
 dob é gealladh Áonguis in Brogha
 ar gcabhair as gach eigion
 a Dhía is mo-genar ag a raibhe
- 104 Gluaismid ar enshlighe
 lucht churtha ghleó gáibhtheach
 anois is adbar osnadh
 na fir do cosnadh láithreach

- 98 « In Brugh Bóinne your suits of battle and conflict are laid by. There in the ivory-white Brugh are your sharp weapons and your spears. »
- 99 We land at Beann Édair to go to see our weapons, after the Saxons had gone. We (?) were a clever brave crowd.
- 100 We came to Brugh Bóinne, to the young noble warrior, Aonghus the Young, son of the Daghdha. We were given welcome on that occasion.
- 101 [We were] three nights in Brugh Bóinne. Our entertainment was good and nothing was lacking to it. We all got our weapons. Courage came to our princes.
- 102 Perilous Goll gave two hundred cows to the fresh-faced Daghdha's son ; Mac Cumh-aill as many again. They were two who were not stingy in distributing spoils.
- 103 The promise given by Aonghus of the Brugh was to rescue us in every strait, to help us out of every hardship. O God, happy the man on whose side he was !
- 104 We go on one path, we the fighters of perilous battles. Now those men who defended the field of combat are a reason for sighs.

- 105 Tug me seal co séitreach
do ffada mo leim a tTeamhraigh
do imidh niamh mo crotha
anocht ataim go harsaidh
- 106 As mé Caoilte am aonar
ní hiongnad mo bheit co cumthach
Fionn is Osgar is Díarmaid
's 'na ndeaghaid[h] ataim go dubach
DUBACH

Da ffagainn ní *budh* mó ina a ffuarus do
sgríbebhúinn iad A n-Oisdin. in. 6. Augustus
1627

105 I passed a period in full vigour. My leap
in Tara was long. The beauty of my form
has departed. I am old tonight.

106 I am Caoilte, all alone. No wonder that I
am mournful. Since Fionn, Osgar and Diar-
maid have gone, I have been in gloom.

Could I find more than I have found I would
write them. Ostend, the 6th of August, 1627.

LXIX

- [93b] 1 Cumain liom an imirt
do bhí ag flaith na fFian
re cheile 's a mac
fá an iubbarsa thiar
- 2 Suidhid um an n-iubhar
idir ole is maith
ag fraisimirt na fichille
Oisin 's a' flaith
- 3 Suidhim fein and
agus mo dhías mac
ar gualuinn dheis Find
nocar linn narbh ait
- 4 Is diom gorthaidhi Caoilti
mac Cronneuir mic Ronáin
i ttigh Floinn do baisdeadh
me le mac Muirne na mórdháimh
- 5 Do cuireadh in cedcluithi
ar Oisin le Fionn
o ataim da innisín
is maith is cumhain liom
- 6 Ar in dara cluithe
tainic in t-ole bráith
as ann do leig Diarmaid
an cháor as a líimh

2b maith. It is doubtful whether there is not a mark of aspiration over the *m* in the MS. *2c fraisimirt.* MS *fraís imirt* (two words).

LXIX

- 1 I remember the game which the prince of the Fiana and his son played together, beneath this western yew.
- 2 They sit around the yew, both good and bad. . . playing chess, Oisín and the prince.
- 3 I myself sit there with my two sons, by Fionn's right shoulder. We found it indeed pleasant.
- 4 It is I who used to be called Caoilte, son of Cronnchar, son of Ronán. In the house of Flann was I named ¹ by ² the son of Muirne of the great bardic companies.
- 5 Fionn won the first game against Oisín, since I am telling the tale. Well do I remember.
- 6 During the second game the terrible evil occurred. It was then Diarmaid dropped the berry from his hand.

¹ Or perhaps 'baptized'.

² Or 'along with'.

- 7 Mar do-connaire Oisín
 an cháor ar in eclár
 togbus í go prap
 as cuirios fear 'na háit
- 8 Do haithnriom in cháor
 an uairsin le Fionn
 adubhairt se go fáobhrach
 ata neoch os ar ceionn
- 9 Adubairt Fionn fialghasta
 láoch curata cnismhín
 teagusc direach Díarmada
 is imbirt athlamh Oisín
- 10 Ni imeóra in fichiollsa
 feasda eideir na Fianuibh
 go bfhagar don duladhso
 a' neóch ataíom d'iarraidh
- 11 Adubairt Osgar deagthapaidh
 mac Oisín fhéil úir
 cia dona fearuibhsi
 neoch ina ffuil do dhúil
- 12 Adubhairt rifheinidh Almhan
 fear diolta na ndámh
 na cuir misi ar mearachadh
 acht ge mait do lamh
- 13 Adubairt Osgar deagthapaidh
 da freagra gan daoirsi
 damsá na tabhair tathaóir
 trem bheith do chlandaibh Baoisgne

- 7 When Oisín saw the berry on the board he lifted it quickly and put a man in its place.

- 8 The berry was recognized at that moment by Fionn. He said sharply, « There is someone above us. »

- 9 Excellent generous Fionn, a soldierly smooth-skinned warrior, said, « Diarmaid's accurate instruction and Oisín's nimble play —

- 10 « I shall not play this chess-game any more among the Fiana till I find on this occasion the man I am looking for ».

- 11 Very active Osgar, the son of generous noble Oisín, said, « Which of these is the man whom you desire? »

- 12 The warrior chief of Almha, a rewarder of bards, said, « Do not set me mad, even though your prowess is good. »

- 13 Very active Osgar said answering him like a freeman, « Insult me not, for I am of the house of Baoisgne. »

- 14 Is ann sin adubairt Faolán
 mac do bhí ag Fionn
 as robhorb linn a Osgair
 do labhrus tú linn
- 15 Ge romor thusa
 is ge borb do ráite
 ní thiúbhrainn énni
 ar eagla do laimhe
- 16 Ge mór sibsi as t'athair
 is *bar* ceatha gan time
 bérad liom Ó Duibhne
 ó chlannuibh Baoisg[n]e uile
- 17 As mór in briatar énlaoigh
 do ráidh Goll ua mbeimionn
 go mbéradh láoch da n-aimdheoiu
 ó thionól *bfear* nEirionn
- [91a] 18 Tusa liom nír *brostaighius*
 a Goill na ceosgar lánmhór
 na éneach dom freagra
 acht clann bagarrtach Trenmhóir
- 19 Os *mar* sin adubhrais
 a fhir na ccomlann ndeacraeh
 dena do dhiol *urlaidhe*
 fan ceuimrighe do glacuis
- 20 An coimíree a ndeachusa
 a ffiadhnuise fhear nEirionn
 ní heaguil damh duine
 a buain diom ar eigin

18a *brostaighius* : MS *broostaighius* with the second *o* deleted.

- 14 Then Faolán, a son of Fionn's, said, « We think that you speak too rudely to us, Osgar.
- 15 « Though you are very great and though your words are rude, I would yield nothing for fear of your hand. »
- 16 « Though you and your father and your stout battalions are great, I shall carry Ó Duibhne off from the whole house of Baoisgne. »
- 17 « That is a great word for a single warrior, » said Goll of the blows, « that he would carry off a warrior from the gathered men of Ireland in their despite. »
- 18 « I have not provoked you against me, Goll of the full-great victories ; nor have I provoked anyone to reply to me, except the threatening house of Trénmhór. »
- 19 « Since you have spoken thus, O man of the troublesome battles, do your due share of smiting in the matter of this safe conduct you have undertaken. »
- 20 « The safe conduct I have undertaken in the presence of the men of Ireland, there is no fear as far as I am concerned that anyone will force me to forgo it.

- 21 Tarra anuas a Diarmaid
is gabhuim thu do laim
do cosnumh ar Fhaolán
is air *Fianaibh* Fáil
- 22 Ann sin tainic Diarmuid
eugainn is níorbh é ar leas
dob iomdha laoch againne
do dícheanna*ah* san treas
- 23 Tiaguid mo clannsa
agus Faolán *mac* Find
do dhenam na *hurlaidhí*
ro *budh* lánole linn
- 24 Ní fhaca is ní chúala
urlaidhe budh tréine
na clann Fhinn is *Osgair*
ag gearradh corp a chéile
- 25 Ann sin adubairt Conán
do chuimhniughadh na fala
leig do chlannaibh Baoisgne
cuirp a ceile do gearrad[h]
- 26 Ag so in t-uirsgél fire
dhuit a chleirigh cháigh
in trath fa raibhe imreasain
ideir Fianaibh Fáil
- 27 A ttimcioll na himirta
do bhí ag iobar drol
is di tainic ar ttuitimne
Fiana Finn gan on

- 21 « Come down, Diarmaid, I undertake to protect you against Faolán and against the Fiana of Ireland. »
- 22 Then Diarmaid came to us, and it was not for our good. Many a warrior among us was beheaded in the fray.
- 23 My sons and Faolán, Fionn's son, go to lay about them. We thought it a great evil.
- 24 I never saw nor heard of a stouter smiting than when the families of Fionn and Osgar were hewing one another's bodies.
- 25 Then Couán, that he might revive the memory of the feud, said, « Let the house of Baoisgne hew one another's bodies. »
- 26 Here, holy cleric, you have the true relation of the occasion on which there was strife between the Fiana of Ireland,
- 27 Concerning the game played beside the firm (?) yew. From that game came our downfall, the downfall of Fionn's flawless Fiana.

The text of *Duanaire Finn* ends with this poem. For an account of entries in other hands on fol. 94a-94b see Pt. I, p. xviii, ll. 13-18 ; p. xxi, ll. 29-35 (*cf.* also Rev. Paul WALSH : *Gleanings from Irish Manuscripts*, pp. 86-87).



IRISH TEXTS SOCIETY

—: □ :—

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THE IRISH TEXTS SOCIETY was established in 1898 for the purpose of publishing texts in the Irish language, accompanied by such introductions, English translations, glossaries and notes as may be deemed desirable.

The Annual Subscription is 21/- (American subscribers, \$5), payable on 1st January. This entitles members to receive, post free, the current volume. There is no entrance fee.

Members whose subscriptions are not in arrear may, where necessary, complete their sets by obtaining back volumes up to Volume XXI inclusive at the reduced rate of 10/6 a volume. Volumes XXII and XXIII are 12/6 and all subsequent volumes are 21/- each. The current subscription of £1 1s. od. should be paid for the year in which any application is made for back volumes under this arrangement.

The payment of a single sum of £12 12s. od. (colonial or foreign members, £13 os. od.; American members, 65 dollars), entitles to life membership. Life members will receive one copy of each volume issued subsequently to the receipt of this sum by the Society.

Vols. I. II. III. and XIV. are now out of print and others are rapidly becoming scarce. The ordinary sale price to non-members through Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall & Co., 4 Stationers' Hall Court, London, E.C., is 25/- per volume (post free).

The Council makes a strong appeal to all interested in the preservation and publication of Irish Manuscripts to join the Society and to contribute to its funds, and especially to the Editorial Fund, which has been established for the remuneration of Editors for their arduous work.

Note Address.

All communications should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, Irish Texts Society, c/o National Bank Ltd., Charing Cross, London, S.W.1.

IRISH TEXTS SOCIETY



THE TWENTY-EIGHTH Annual Meeting of the Irish Texts Society was held on Saturday, 29th January, 1927, in the library of the Irish Literary Society, London.

Mr. Robin Flower, D.Litt., Chairman of the Executive Council, presided.

The Minutes of the last Annual Meeting, held on the 30th January, 1926, were taken as read. The Honorary Secretary read the

TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT

The Council are glad to announce that the much delayed volume containing the translation of the *Poems of Tadhg Dall O Huiginn* was distributed to members in July, 1926. The volume, like its predecessor, containing the text of the poems, has been exceedingly well received.

Miss Winifred Wulff's edition of *Rosa Anglica*, a translation of part of John of Gaddesden's Text Book of Mediæval Medicine (Vo. 25), is now nearing completion. The introduction deals with Irish Medical Manuscripts and there will be a glossary of the terms used in mediæval medicine. The work contains chapters on various diseases and is a valuable piece of modern Irish writing.

At the time of his death, Dr. Standish Hayes O'Grady left, practically completed, an interesting historical tract, known as the *Triumphs of Turlough* (O'Brien) (*Caithréim Toirdealbaigh*) or *Wars of Thomond*. It deals with the wars between the O'Briens and de Clares from the twelfth to the middle of the fourteenth century, and fills a gap in the history of Munster, as no other known tract goes over exactly the same ground. It was written by Seán MacRory MacGrath, chief poet of the Dalcais, in 1459.

The work was to have been published by the Cambridge University Press, and a number of copies had been printed off at the time of Dr. O'Grady's death. The Council of the Society have taken over the publication of the work (text and translation) and have purchased the copyright and sheets, and both volumes (Vols. 26 and 27) will shortly be ready for distribution.

Mr. Robin Flower has in preparation *The Great Blasket*, a collection of tales dealing with the life of the Great Blasket Island, Co. Kerry, in the nineteenth century. A number of poems are included, with stories illustrating their subjects.

The volume will be followed by the same editor's collection of mediæval translations into Irish chiefly of new Testament Apocrypha, including versions in Irish of the "Harrowing of Hell" and of the "Assumption of the Blessed Virgin."

The following new members have joined the Society:—

Life Member.

J. D. Hackett, New York, U.S.A. (formerly an ordinary member).

Ordinary Members.

Cork County Carnegie Library.	Seán O Briain, Cork.
Aodh de Blacam, Dublin.	Peadar O Dubhda, Dun Dealgan.
Miss M. Doyle, London.	Domhnall O Rioghghardáin, Oran
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T. McGreevy, London.	Co. Wicklow.
Liam Mag Floinn, Waterford.	Arthur Probstian, London.
James McNeill, High Commissioner, London.	Lady Thompson, London.

The following members have resigned:—

Col. J. Grove White, C.M.G., D.L., Doneraile; H. H. MacWilliam, M.B., Liverpool; Rev. J. B. McGovern, Manchester.

The Council regret to announce the deaths of F. J. Bigger, Belfast; Sir Charles Brett, Belfast; The Right Hon. M. F. Cox, Dublin; The Rev. A. O'Rourke, Manchester.

On the proposal of Dr. Crone, seconded by Dr. England, the report was adopted.

The financial statement and balance sheet were presented by and adopted on the proposal of Dr. England, seconded by Mr. M. C. Lynch.

The re-election of the out-going members of the Council—Mr. Robin Flower, Mr. M. J. Fitzgerald and Mr. A. M. Freeman—was carried on the proposal of Dr. Crone, seconded by Dr. England and supported by The Rev. T. O'Sullivan.

The re-election of Professor Douglas Hyde as President of the Society, of Miss Eleanor Hull and Mr. T. D. Fitzgerald as Joint Honorary Secretaries, and of Dr. England as Hon. Treasurer, was carried unanimously on the proposal of Mr. James Buckley, seconded by The Rev. T. O'Sullivan.

A hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. R. W. Farrell, F.L.A.A., for auditing the accounts, and his appointment as auditor for 1927 was confirmed, on the proposal of Mr. T. D. Fitzgerald, seconded by Dr. England.

The re-appointment of the Consultative Committee was confirmed.

The printing of the list of the names and addresses of members is suspended this year, but members are requested to send notice of any change of address to the Hon. Sec., Irish Texts Society, c/o National Bank, Ltd., Charing Cross, London, S.W.1, to avoid loss of books and notices.

The Rev. P. S. Dinneen's new and enlarged edition of the Society's Irish-English Dictionary is now (Nov. 1927) ready and is published by the Educational Company of Ireland, Ltd., 89 Talbot Street, Dublin (price 12/6; post free 13/-).

In offering their congratulations to the Editor and to his assistants on the completion of their long and arduous task, and in thanking them for the courage and ardour which they have brought to bear upon it, the Council of the Society desire at the same time to acknowledge the goodwill shown towards the undertaking by the Government of Saorstát Éireann in voting, in the year 1924, the sum of one thousand pounds towards the cost of the work. Without this help, it would have been impossible for the publishers to have offered the work to the public at the small price of 12s. 6d. net. The Council also wish to acknowledge the friendly help of a number of individuals and others who have subscribed to the loan and donation funds. A full list of names will be published in the report of the Society for the year 1927.

The following extracts from the preface to the Dictionary will be of interest:—

“The first edition of the Dictionary appeared, under the same editorship, in 1904. The stereotype plates of that edition having been destroyed in the Dublin fires in 1916, the preparation of the present edition began the following year. In this edition, a page equal in capacity to about $1\frac{2}{5}$ pages of the first edition, has been employed, and the total number of pages amounts to 1340, as against some 820 pages of the first edition. By this means and by compression and word grouping, space has been found for about $2\frac{1}{2}$ times the amount of matter contained in the first edition.

“As a complete re-casting of the book did not appear advisable, it seemed best to follow the style and arrangement of the original work, but the present edition is practically a new work. The materials for the work have been drawn from the living language of Irish-speaking Ireland as well as from the written remains of the modern literature.

“Early modern Irish has been given special attention; and occasional incursions have been made into still earlier strata of the language when it seemed profitable to do so. Recently-minted words and forms have been but sparingly admitted though homage is paid to the growth of the language as revealed in current literature. The orthography adopted is generally that of the traditional usage, with certain accepted modifications, and is

practically identical with that employed in the first edition. Besides the numerous tales, tracts, poems, etc., that have been explored in the preparation of this work, it has been computed that about 300 vocabularies, earlier and modern, printed and in ms., have been searched for the greater part of the book.

“An effort has been made to secure as much representative provincial Irish in word and phrase as possible. Even from those counties and districts in which the tide of Irish has ebbed, words and phrases have been obtained. It will thus appear that no corner of Ireland has been left unexplored though it is not pretended that nothing has been left for other workers to glean.

“The work contains paradigms of the irregular verbs and a very useful section on aids to pronunciation.”

IRISH TEXTS SOCIETY.—FINANCIAL STATEMENT 1926.

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT FOR YEAR 1926.

EXPENDITURE.				RECEIPTS.			
	£	s	d		£	s	d
To Printing and Binding—Annual Volume Dictionary—Author's corrections (part)	195	8	9	By Subscriptions:—			
Annual Report ...	69	10	3	Ordinary ...	283	17	6
Sundries ...	19	0	0	Life ...	13	0	0
„ Editorial Expenses:—	14	11	11	„ Sales of smaller Dictionary, 1925 ...	80	6	0
Annual Volume ...	20	0	0	„ Receipts from Distributors ...	6	10	4
„ Insurance ...	6	2	8	„ Interest on Investments ...	103	0	0
„ Salary ...	50	0	0	„ Editorial Fund—			
„ Income Tax and Sundries ...	19	1	6	Donations ...	2	15	11
„ Postage & Stationery	16	12	5	„ New Dictionary:—			
Loans, 1926 ...	4	12	0	Donations, 1926 ...	1	13	6
Balance ...	85	7	9				
	£495	15	3		£495	15	3

BALANCE SHEET 1926.

LIABILITIES.				ASSETS.			
	£	s	d		£	s	d
Dictionary Fund—Loans to 31st Dec., 1926 ...	768	2	0	Investments:—			
Printing and Binding—				£1900 War Loan at 100 $\frac{3}{8}$...	1,911	17	6
Work in hand—				£250 C. N. Rly. at 87 ...	217	10	0
Dictionary, including Author's corrections, less amount already paid ...	2,906	9	9	Sales of smaller Dictionary, 1926 ...	92	2	0
Ordinary volumes	460	0	0	Value of Stock (Estimate at cost, less depreciation) ...	1,152	0	0
Editorial Expenses:—				Cash:—			
Dictionary ...	160	0	0	Current a/c at Bank ...	1,074	3	10
Annual Volumes ...	60	0	0	In hand ...	5	0	0
Income Tax ...	25	0	0	Balance ...	91	16	9
Storage of Volumes and rent ...	5	17	0				
Subscriptions paid in advance for volumes not yet ready for press ...	145	19	0				
Distribution of Volumes 1926 ...	13	2	4				
	£4,544	10	1		£4,544	10	1

(Signed) T. A. ENGLAND, *Hon. Treasurer.*

The undersigned, having had access to all the Books and Accounts of the Society, and having examined the foregoing statements and verified them with the Books, Deeds and Documents, etc., relating thereto, now signs the same as found to be correct.

(Signed) ROBERT W. FARRELL, F.L.A.A.,
Certified Accountant.

22nd January, 1927.

GENERAL RULES

—:0:—

OBJECTS.

1.—The Society is instituted for the purpose of promoting the publication of Texts in the Irish Language, accompanied by such Introductions, English Translations, Glossaries and Notes as may be deemed desirable.

CONSTITUTION.

2.—The Society shall consist of a President, Vice-President, an Executive Council, a Consultative Committee and Ordinary and Life Members.

OFFICERS.

3.—The Officers of the Society shall be the President, two Honorary Secretaries and the Honorary Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.

4.—The entire management of the Society shall be entrusted to the Executive Council, consisting of the Officers of the Society and not more than ten other Members, to whom the Executive Council may add by co-optation not more than two members, who shall retire annually.

5.—All property of the Society shall be vested in the Executive Council, and shall be disposed of as they shall direct by a two-thirds majority.

6.—Three members of the Executive Council shall retire each year by rotation at the Annual General Meeting, but shall be eligible for re-election, the Members to retire being selected according to seniority of election, or, in case of equality, by lot. The Council shall have power to co-opt Members to fill up casual vacancies occurring throughout the year. Any Member of Council who is absent from five consecutive Ordinary Meetings of the Council to which he (or she) has been duly summoned, shall be considered as having vacated his (or her) place on the Council.

CONSULTATIVE COMMITTEE.

7.—The Consultative Committee, or individual Members thereof, shall give advice, when consulted by the Executive Council, on questions relating to the publications of the Society, but shall not be responsible for the management of the business of the Society.

MEMBERS.

8.—Members may be elected either at the Annual General Meeting, or from time to time, by the Executive Council.

SUBSCRIPTION.

9.—The Subscription for each Member of the Society shall be £1. 1s. 0d. per annum (American subscribers, \$5), entitling the Member to one copy (post free) of the volume published by the Society for the year, and giving the right to vote on all questions submitted to the General Meeting of the Society. Regular members, whose subscriptions have been paid up to date, may, however, fill up gaps in their sets of back volumes, prior to volume 22, at 10/6 a volume. The payment of a single sum of £12 12s. 0d. (Colonial or foreign members £13 0s. 0d., American members 65 dollars) entitles to life membership. Life members will receive one copy of each volume issued subsequently to the receipt of this sum by the Society.

10.—Subscriptions shall be payable in advance on 1st January in each year.

11.—Members whose Subscriptions for the year have not been paid are not entitled to any volume published by the Society for that year, and any Member whose Subscription for the current year remains unpaid, and who receives and retains any publication for the year, shall be held liable for the payment of the full published price, viz. 25/- of such publication.

12.—The publications of the Society shall not be sold to persons other than members, except at the advanced price of 25/-.

13.—Members whose Subscriptions are in arrear shall not have the right of voting at the Annual General Meeting of the Society.

14.—Members wishing to resign must give notice in writing to the Honorary Secretary, before the end of the year, of their intention to do so; otherwise they will be liable for their subscriptions for the ensuing year.

EDITORIAL FUND.

15.—A fund shall be opened for the remuneration of Editors for their work in preparing Texts for publication. All subscriptions and donations to this fund shall be purely voluntary, and shall not be applicable to other purposes of the Society.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

16.—A General Meeting shall be held each year in the month of January, or as soon after as the Executive Council shall determine, when the Council shall submit their Report and the Accounts of the Society for the preceding year, and when vacant seats on the Council shall be filled up, and the ordinary business of a General Meeting transacted.

AUDIT.

17.—The Accounts of the Society shall be audited each year by an auditor appointed at the preceding General Meeting.

CHANGES IN THESE RULES.

18.—With the notice summoning the General Meeting, the Executive Council shall give notice of any change proposed by them in these Rules. Ordinary Members proposing any change in the Rules must give notice thereof in writing to the Honorary Secretary seven clear days before the date of the Annual General Meeting.

LIST OF IRISH TEXTS SOCIETY'S PUBLICATIONS

—□—

(Out of print)

- (1.) ΣΙΟΛΛΑ ΔΗ ΦΪΥΣΑ. [The Lad of the Ferrule]
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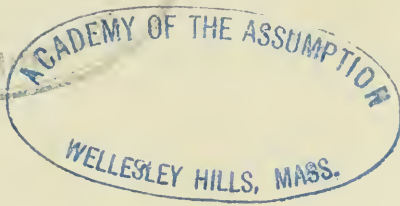
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