

Oisín i dTír na nÓg

① Bhí na Fianna annaigh ag fiach, nuair a chonaic siad ribhean álainn, Niamh Chinn Óir.

The Fianna were out hunting when they saw a beautiful princess, Niamh of the Golden Hair.

② D'imir Oisín go dtí Tír na nÓg le Niamh ar a capall bán.

Oisín went to Tír na nÓg with Niamh on her white horse.

③ Bhí sé ann ar feadh na céadta bliain. He was there for hundreds of years.

④ I dTír na nÓg, níor éirigh éinne sean nó tinn riamh. Bhí an-áthas ar Oisín ann. In Tír na nÓg, nobody ever got old or sick. Oisín was very happy there.

⑤ Sa deireadh bhí uaigneas air, agus theastaigh air dul ar ais chun a chairde a fheiceáil. In the end, he was lonely & wanted to go back & see his friends.

⑥ Thug Niamh a capall draiochta dó ach bhí Oisín faoi gheasa: Niamh gave him her magic horse but Oisín was under a spell:

⑦ Dá sheasfadh sé ar thalamh na hÉireann bheadh sé sean, liath agus dall. If he stood on Irish soil he would be old, grey & blind.

⑧ In Éirinn, ní raibh tásc nó tuairisc ar a chairde, agus bhí brón ar Oisín. In Ireland, there was no trace of his friends, & Oisín was sad.

⑨ Chabhraigh sé le grúpa fir ag tóigáil clocha, ach thit sé den chapall agus bhí sé ina sheanfhear liath dall.

He helped a group of men lifting rocks, but he fell off the horse & became an old, grey, blind man.

⑩ Tugadh Oisín go dtí Naomh Pádraig,
agus d'inis sé a scéal dó sular éag sé.
Oisín was taken to St. Patrick, & he
told him his story before he died.

An maith leat Oisín/Niamh? Tabhair
fáth le do fhreagra?
Is maith liom Oisín, mar is laoch cróga é.

Is maith liom Niamh, mar is bean rioga álainn i.