

Dervish, Se

A Shein Bhin, beir orm
'S a Shein Bhin, brag m
A Shein Bhin, beir orm
Is tabhair sa gcoca fir m

Nach deas a d'fhs an coiricn
Nach deas d'fhs an crn
Nach deas a d'fhs an coiricn
Ar ChaitIn N Ghrofa

A Shein Bhin, beir orm
'S a Shein Bhin, brag m
A Shein Bhin, beir orm
Is tabhair sa gcoca fir m

Shil mise Sasana
An Fhrainc uilig tr chile
Is n fhaca m aon siobaire
Ba dheise n do chrn

A Shein Bhin, beir orm
'S a Shein Bhin, brag m
A Shein Bhin, beir orm
Is tabhair sa gcoca fir m

Nach deas an baile an baile seo
Nach deas an baile Maoras
Nach deas an baile chuile baile
Ach Claidhneach glas na bhfaochain

A Shein Bhin, beir orm
'S a Shein Bhin, brag m
A Shein Bhin, beir orm
Is tabhair sa gcoca fir m

A Mhire, m t t ag scarint uaim
Mo mhle sln go deo leat
Nach deas mar chuirfinn fata dhuit
Nos fearr n bhainfinn m´in dhuit

Nach olc an t-am a d'imigh t
'S an f´thar ann go dreach
Is gan inne ar an mbaile seo
N bean ´g le th chaoineadh

A Shein Bhin, beir orm
'S a Shein Bhin, brag m
A Shein Bhin, beir orm
Is tabhair sa gcoca fir m

Is cuma liom c rachaidh t
Is cuma liom c mbonn t
Is cuma liom c rachaidh t
Ach th beith ann san oche

A Shein Bhin, beir orm
'S a Shein Bhin, brag m
A Shein Bhin, beir orm
Is tabhair sa gcoca fir m

A Shein Bhin, beir orm
'S a Shein Bhin, brag m
A Shein Bhin, beir orm
Nr ph´g t arir m

</lyrics>

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==English translation==

</lyrics>

Fair-haired Sean catch me,
Fair-haired Sean lie to me,
Fair-haired Sean catch me,
And take me into the cock of hay

It's lovely the way the cock's crest grows,
It's lovely the way the hen's crest grows,
It's lovely the way the cock's crest grows,
For Kathleen Griffin.

Fair-haired Sean catch me,
Fair-haired Sean lie to me,
Fair-haired Sean catch me,
And take me into the cock of hay

I walked to England,
France all together,
And I never saw a crest as nice as
The one on your hen.

Fair-haired Sean catch me,
Fair-haired Sean lie to me,
Fair-haired Sean catch me,
And take me into the cock of hay

Isn't this town nice,
Isn't Maoras a nice town,
Isn't every town nice,
Except Clidhnach, green with periwinkles

Fair-haired Sean catch me,
Fair-haired Sean lie to me,
Fair-haired Sean catch me,
And take me into the cock of hay

Mary, if you're leaving me,
A thousand farewells,
Wouldn't I sow your potatoes well,
Even better than I'd cut turf for you

Didn't you go at a bad time,
And Autumn just here,
And no one here or no young women,
To cry for you.

Fair-haired Sean catch me,
Fair-haired Sean lie to me,
Fair-haired Sean catch me,
And take me into the cock of hay

I don't care where you go,
I don't care where you are,
I don't care where you go,
As long as I have you at night

Fair-haired Sean catch me,
Fair-haired Sean lie to me,
Fair-haired Sean catch me,
And take me into the cock of hay

Fair-haired Sean catch me,

Fair-haired Sean lie to me,
Fair-haired Sean catch me,
Didn't you kiss me last night