

Gartan Mothers Lullaby
Luke Kelly

C **Em** **Am** **F** **G** **C**
Sleep my child, for the red bee hums the silent twilight s fall
C **Em** **Am** **F** **Em** **F**
Aoibheall from the grey rock comes, to wrap the world in thrall
C **Em** **Am** **F** **Em** **F**
A leanbhan O, my child, my joy, my love my heart s desire
F **Em** **Am** **F** **G** **C**
The cricket sings your a lullaby, beside the dying fire.

Dusk is drawn and the Green Man s thorn is wreathed in rings of fog
Siabhra sails his boat till morn, upon the Starry Bog
A leanbhan O, the paly moon hath brimmed her cusp in dew
And weeps to hear the sad sleep-tune, I sing O love to you.

Faintly sweet doth the chapel bell, ring o er the valley dim
Tearmann s peasant voices swell, in fragrant evening hymn
A leanbhan O, the low bell rings, my little lamb to rest
And angel-dreams till morning sings, its music in your breast.

Pronunciation-
Aoibheall- Ee-vall
Leanbhan- Lyan-van
Siabhra- Shee-vra
Tearmann- Char-muns

The words are gaelic, so they are a wee bit different then what you would expect
to pronounce them... but there they are!!!

If there is anything wrong with it please let me know!