

An Ros
Runrig

Runrig - An Ros (The Rose)

Capo on 6th fret.

Intro:

C, F, C, F

C G C F
Ged s breagha an rÃ²s le dhuilleagan sioda
C G Am F G
Faile cho cubhraidh, cubhraidh bho chridh
C G C F
Na buain e ri d mhairean oir ni e do mhealladh
C G Am Dm F C
Tha dubhan geur puinnsein, geur puinnsein fo sgeith.

C, F, C, F

[Play same chords for the other verses]

Chreid mi na briathran, a h-uile ni riamh dheth
Gur breagha s gur cubhraidh, cubhraidh am blÃ th
Bhuain mi am flÃ¹ran, mar Adhamh an Ã¹bhlan
S leonadh mo chridhe, mo chridhe gu brÃ th.

C, F, C, F

Bridge:

[Played over the accordian]

C, G, C, F, C, G, Am, F,
G, C, G, C, F, C, G, Am, Dm F, G

Tha mi nis a crionadh is m inntinn air phianadh
S mo shuilean a sior, sior shileadh dheur
S ged s tric rinn mi gaire, tha sin nis air an fhaire
S mo chridhe briste bruite, briste bruite gu leur.

Ged s breagha an rÃ²s le dhuilleagan sioda
Faile cho cubhraidh, cubhraidh bho chridh
Na buain e ri d mhairean oir ni e do mhealladh
Tha dubhan geur puinnsein, geur puinnsein fo sgeith.

Enjoy!

Translation

Although the rose is beautiful with leaves like silk
With an enticing aroma, enticing from its heart
Don t ever pick it, or it will deceive you
For there are bitter, poisonous barbs beneath the surface

I believed every word, every single word
So plausible and completely beguiling
I plucked the flower as Adam plucked the apple
And my heart has been wounded, wounded completely

I am now withering, my mind tormented
My eyes continuously shedding tears
Although I have often laughed, we are now watchful
And my heart has been completely broken