

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 sìoda
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 sìoda
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