

The Circle Women's Collective and Woman Spirit Ireland's



Brighid

Dancing Spring's Threshold

Below is the Irish to English translations of the music that will be used throughout the ritual on 28 February 2021.

A'Ghrian – To the Sun

Failte ort féin, a shrian nan tráth,
'S tu siubhal ard nan speur,
Do cheumaibh treun air sgéith nan ard,
'S tu máthair áigh nan reul.

Hail to thee, thou sun of the seasons
As thou traversest the skies aloft;
Thy steps are strong on the wing of the heavens,
Thou art the glorious mother of the stars.

Thu laighe síos an cuan na díth
Gun díobhail is gun sgáth
Thu'g éirigh suas air stuagh na síth
Mar ríoghainn óg for bláith.

Thou liest down in the destructive ocean
Without impairment and without fear;
Thou risest up on the peaceful wave-crest
Like a queenly maiden in bloom.

Tha mise an dóchas 'na thráth
Nach cuir Dia mór nan ágh
As domhsa solas nan grás
Mar tha thusa dha m'fghágail a nochd.

I am in hope, in its proper time,
That the great and gracious God
Will not put out for me the light of grace
Even as thou dost leave me this night.

From *The Pilgrim*, composed by Shaun Davey and sung by Rita Connolly. Used with permission.

Gabhaim Molta Bríde – I Praise Brigid

Gabhaim Molta Bríde...
Ionmhain í le hÉirinn,
Ionmhain le gach tír í
Molaimis go léir í

I praise Brigid
Beloved of Ireland
Beloved of all lands
We all praise her

Lóchrann geal na Laighneach
'Soilsiú feadh na tíre
Ceann ar óghaibh Éireann
Ceann na mban ar míne.

Bright torch of Leinster
Shining throughout the land
The finest of young Irish women
The finest of women for gentleness.

Tig an geimhreadh dian dubh
'Gearradh lena ghéire,
Ach ar Lá 'le Bríde
Gar dúinn Earrach Éireann

The harsh dark Winter comes
Cutting with its sharpness
But on Brigid's Day
Ireland's Spring is near.

(Sung in English)
Brigid of the sunrise,
Rising in the morning,
Rising with the Springtime,
Greening all the land,

See you in the soft cloud,
See you in the raindrop,
See you in the winds of change,
Blowing through the land.

You the red-eared white cow,
Nourishing the people,
Nourish now the hunger,
Souls' longing in our land.

Bird that is unfolding,
Now the time's upon us,
Only have we eyes to see,
Your Epiphany.

Comment by Pádraigín Ní Uallacháin: "*Eithne Ní Uallacháin composed this version using a poem written by Tomás Ó Flannghaile c. 1900, 'Gabhaim Molta Bríde', (which was set to music by Seán Ó Tuama c.1959 to a Gregorian chant 'Ave Maris Stella').*

The English words are by Fiona O'Connor (no relation to Eithne and Gerry) from Dundalk." Song arranged and sung by Eithne Ní Uallacháin, English lyrics by Fiona O'Connor From Lá Lugh CD' Brigid's Kiss'. © Lughnasa Music. Used with permission

An Beannú – Time to Name and Call Them in Again

(English Translation)

May the bright moon and sun bless us,
May east bless us and west bless us,
May north and south bless us,
May Great Brigid at the heart centre of life bless us;
May Eriú bless us,
May Fódhla bless us,
May Banba bless us,
May Bóann bless us,
May Méadhbh bless us,
May Morigú bless,
May Great Brigid at the heart centre of life bless us;
May Tailtiu bless us,
May Téa bless us,
May Carman bless us,
May Áine bless us,
May Aoibheall bless us,
May Clíodhna bless us,
May Great Brigid at the heart centre of life bless us;
May Mór bless us,

May Macha bless us,
May Bodhbh bless us,
May Anú bless us,
May Eibhliú bless us,
May Eithne bless us,
May Great Brigid at the heart centre of life bless us;
May the bright moon and sun bless us,
May east bless us and west bless us,
May north and south bless us,
May great Brigid at the heart centre of life bless us.

Written and sung by Pádraigín Ní Uallacháin. Used with permission.

Brigid Buach

(English Translation)

Gifted Brigid finest of kin,
Gifted Brigid king of heaven's sister,
Gifted Brigid most noble one,
Gifted Brigid life alive.
Gifted Brigid life alive

Gifted Brigid mother of the Gaels,
Gifted Brigid welcomer of guests,
Gifted Brigid seed of wisdom,
Gifted Brigid expansive flame.

You are the happiness of all enchantment
You are the light of the beam of the sun
You are the open door of hospitality
You are the brightest star of knowledge
You are the leap of the deer on the hills
You are the stride of the horse in the field
You are the grace of the swan in the water
Gifted Brigid expansive flame

Pádraigín's Comment: *"In the song Brigid Buach, with some lyrics from the 5th century, Brigid is referred to as 'Muime Gael'. Muime means a midwife, foster mother and mother of the Gaels. I think that this might have been appropriated and christianised through time as 'Muire na nGael, meaning Mary of the Gaels.*

This is a new song which celebrates the multiple gifts of the most illustrious and much loved goddess/saint in the Irish tradition. Brigid is the patron of the arts, craft, healing, fire, alchemy, new life and spring. This song, at once ancient and new, is released in 2021 to raise her healing spirit and ours, and stir us into new vibrancy as we move from one of the most turbulent times on earth to a springtime of new growth and awareness for humanity."

Composed and sung by Pádraigín Ní Uallacháin. Used with permission.