

Geneamuin Chormaic

The Birth of Cormac

Section 1

Luid Art Mac Cuind Cetchathaich do thabairt catha Mucrama i n-aigid Meic Con.	Chuaigh Art mac Coinn Chéadchathaigh le cath Mucramha a thabhairt in aghaidh Mhic Con.	Art son of Conn of the Hundred Battles went to fight the battle of magh mucramha against Maccon.
Is ed luid co mor-sluaigaib fer n-Erenn dar Sinaind siar.	Is ann a ghabh sé le mórshlóite fir Éireann thar Sionainn siar.	Westwards over Shannon he marched with the general hosting of all Ireland,
Ro-fear didiu a aighidheacht in aidchi sin riasin cath	Chaith sé an oíche roimh an gcath *, más ea,* mar aoi	and *indeed* the night before the battle he passed as a guest
hi tig Huilc Acha in gabann.	i dteach Oilc Aiche, gahha.	in the house of Olc Acha the smith.
Batar mithurusa ocus drochraiti ann aidchi sin occo.	Bhí míthuara agus drochráite aige ann an oíche sin.	That night they had unpleasant converse and ill speeches:
Bai Olc Aichi iga rad fri Hart	Bhí Olc Aiche á rá le hArt	Olc Acha saying to Art that for his giving battle to Maccon

narb imaircidhe agus nar cumdid do cath do thabairt do Mac Con	nach raibh sé níba chuí ná níba chirte dó cath a thabhairt do Mhac Con	there existed no reason more convenient or fitter
no do Eoghan Mac Ailella Uluim	ná d'Eoghan mac Ailealla Óloim,	than there was for his engaging Olioll Olom's son Eoghan;
ocus rob olc a fola fris	agus gurbh olc an chúis a bhí aige ina choinne siúd	that as against the former his cause moreover was bad,
ar [r]o·dlig Lugaid fiacha de.	mar go raibh fiacha ag Lughaidh (<u>Mac Con</u>) air.	for that Lughaidh [<u>surnamed Maccon</u>] had certain rightful claims upon him.

Section 2

“Cia met do cloind facbai-siu, a Airt?” ar in goba.	“Cé méid clainne atá á fhágáil agat, a Airt?” arsan gabha.	“What amount of children leavest thou?” the smith enquired of Art,
“Ni·forfedar,” ol Art,	“Ní fheadar éinne,” arsa Art,	who answered: “I know not of any
“acht oen-mac nama.”	“ach aon mhac amháin.”	but one son only.”
“Robec son,” olse.	“Róbheag sin,” ar sé;	“That is too little,” the <u>smith</u> said:
“Fæd lam ingin-sea anocht, a Airt,” ol in goba,	“luigh le m'iníon-sa anocht, a Airt,” arsan gabha,	“*Art,* this night wed thou my daughter,
“ar ata i tairngiri dam-sa	“mar tá i dtairngire domsa	for it is prophesied for me

ordan mor do geineamain uaim.”

Ba fir on.

Ba mor int ordan i. Cormac Mac Airt Meic
Cuind Chetchathaich.

onóir mhór a ghiniúint uaim.”

Ba fhíor sin dó.

Ba mhór í an onóir .i. Cormac mac Airt mhic
Coinn Chéadchathaigh.

that from me some great dignity must spring.”

A thing which was verified,

for a great dignity Cormac son of Art son of
Conn of the Hundred Battles was.

Section 3

Faidhidh iarum in ri la Hetain ingin Uilc Achi
in aidchi sin.

Is ann con·compred Cormac.

As·bert Art fria no·berad mac

ocus ro·badh ri Herenn

ocus is ann ad·fed dí cach folach forfolach dia
tharbugud in meic

ocus as·bert fria no·mmuirfidhe arna marach

ocus celebraid di iar sain ocus as·bert fria:

“Beir do mac for altrom co charaid do
Connachtaib .i. Lugna Fir Trí hi Corann.”

Ansin luigh an rí le hEadan iníon Oilc Aiche
an oíche sin.

Is ann a coimpreadh Cormac.

Dúirt Art léi go mbéarfadh sí mac

agus go mbeadh ina rí ar Éirinn

agus d’inis sé di faoi gach seoid a bhí i
bhfolach aige ar mhaithe leis an mac;

agus dúirt léi go marófaí é féin arna mhárach.

D’fhág sé slán aici ansin agus dúirt léi:

“Beir do mhac leat ar altram go dtí a chara ar
Chonnachta .i. Lughna Fear Trí i gCorann”.

That night the king mated with Ulc Acha’s
daughter Etan,

and then it was that Cormac was conceived.

Art told her that she would bear a son

and that he would be king over Ireland.

Then too it was that he imparted to her all
secret instructions for the boy’s behoof,

and declared to her that on the morrow he
would be slain.

[In the morning] he said bade her farewell,
saying:

“take thy son to his friend of Connacht, to
Lughna *Fir Trí* in Corann, there to be
fostered”;

Marbthar in ri iarum isin chath amal ad·fet fen.	Maraítear an rí ina dhiaidh sin sa chath mar a deir sé féin.	and as he had himself premised the king afterwards was killed in the battle.
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Section 4

Ba torrach didiu Etan	Bhí Eadan torrach, más ea,	Accordingly Etan proved to be with child,
ocus tanic for menmain di imtheacht co teach Lughna	agus rith sé chuici ina haigne imeacht go teach Lughna	and [<u>in due time</u>] it occurred to her to repair to Lughna's house
comad ann no·thusmead in gein bai foa bruindi.	go mba ann a bhéarfadh sí an ghin a bhí ina broinn.	in order that in the same she should bring forth the offspring which she carried.
Luid iarum ina carput	D'imigh sí ansin ina carbad,	*Then she got into her chariot,
ocus oen-bean le	agus aon bhean amháin léi,	<u>taking</u> one maid with her,
da saighid Lughna co Corand.	go Corann ag triall ar Lughna.	and set off for Lughna in Corann.*
O ranic iarum in tir	Ach nuair a shroich sí an dúiche sin,	But so soon as she arrived within that country
do·feacaid ella idan	tháinig íona tuiste uirthi,	her pains took her,
ocus tairblingis asa carput	tháinig sí anuas dá carbad	she came down out of her chariot
ocus arsisbis mac.	agus rug sí mac.	and gave birth to a son.
Luid inn inailt ocus beanaid fidnaig fothi	Chuaigh a hionailt agus bhain fiodhnacha (<u>brosna</u>) fúithi	Her maid went off and pulled twigs, which she strewed under her:

conid de ata Fidnacha i Corann.	ionas gur uaidh sin atá Fiodhnacha i gCorann.	hence fiodnacha or ‘twigs,’ ‘brushwood,’ i.e. ‘Feenagh,’ in Corann.
Do·deachaid torann-bresim mor isinn ær la gen in meic.	Ghabh toirneach mhór tríd an aer le breith an mhic.	At the boy’s birth a report as of thunder boomed through the air,
As·bert Lugna ic [c]loisteacht in delma:	Dúirt Lughna ag clos an torainn:	and Lughna upon hearing the sound uttered:—
“Delm toraind, gen rig, tormach n-etha, dibad ngua, fermac n-ane, erus ceilli, adnad fir, dubad nach innsci.	“Deilm torainn; Gin rí, Tórmach síl, Scrios éithigh, Mac glórmhar, Suí céille, Adhnadh fírinne Dubhadh ráitis.	“Noise — thunder — birth of king *— increase of descendants — destruction of false judgements — prosperous son — seat of wisdom — inspiration of truth — dark every speech.
Ticfa ith sceo blicht	Tiocfaidh arbhar agus bainne	Corn and milk will come
d’echtra Airt do thig Uile	de thoradh eachtra Airt go teach Oilc	from Art’s journey to the house of Olc
is do gen a meic moir.	agus de ghiniúint a mhic mhóir.	and the birth of his great son.
Ad·fet neam failti suba	Fograíonn neamh fáilte shúch	The sky proclaims a joyful welcome,
ar ba sognasaig soacallma in mal mor	mar is sobhéasach so-agallaimh an mál mór	for well-mannered and affable is the great prince
is a mac.	arb é a mhac é.	who is his son.

Do·rorba nem a comaidim
dian·rocht cor ndelma.”

“Fír”, ar Lugna,

“is e mac na fír·fhlatha Cormac Mac Airt
ro·genair anosa

ocus tegam fora iarair”, arse,

“ar is frim ro·hearbad a chomet

comad infhorba.”

Shroich a chómháíomh neamh
as ar tháinig tuairt na deilme.”

“Fíor,” arsa Lugna,

“is é mac an fhírfhlatha Cormac mac Airt
a rugadh anois,

agus téimis á iarraidh

mar is faoi mo chúramsa a fágadh é le
coimhead

nó go mbeidh sé inoidhreachta.”

His celebration has reached the sky,
from which came the crash of thunder.”*

He went on: “even so:

the true prince’s son, Cormac son of Art,
it is that is born now;

let us go to seek him,

for to me it is committed to keep him

until he shall be fit to rule the land.”

Section 5

Ro·chodail

imorro Etan a haithli na seola

ocus erbais risin inailt comet in meic

co·roiscadh leo imtheacht.

Cotlais didiu an inailt

ocus do·roich chucu sad meictiri

ocus berid in mac le

co hairm i·mbadar a cuilenu

ocus cusan uama clochi

fil i Cind Craibigi i Conachail.

Is [s]i-side Uaim Cormaic anniub.

Diuctrais in bean iar suidiu

Chodail

Eadan, áfach, tar éis na seola

agus d'fhág cúram an mhic faoin ionailt

nó go dtiocfadh leo imeacht.

Thit a codladh, áfach, ar an ionailt

agus tagann soith mic tíre *chucu*

agus beireann sí an leanbh léi

go dtí an áit ina raibh a coileáin,

go dtí an uaimh cloiche

atá i gCeann Craobhaí i gConachail.

Sin í Uaimh Chormaic inniu.

Dhúisigh an bhean ansin

After her childbed Etan, *however,*

having first enjoined her maid to mind the boy

till they should be able to proceed,

slept.

The maid too slept however,

and a she-wolf coming to them

ravished the child

to the spot in which were her whelps:

to the stone cave

that is hard by craeibhech or '*locus ramosus*,'
i.e. 'Creevagh,' at the achail

in that which today is sídh Chormaic or
'Cormac's *sídh*.'

By-and-by the woman started out of her sleep

ocus do·beir a mairg esti ar na·fuair in mac.	agus chuir mairg aisti nuair nach bhfuair sí a mac.	and, because she found not her son, cried out lamentably.
Do·roich didiu Lugna chuici	Tháinig Lughna chuici, más ea,	Here Lughna came up to her, *however,*
ocus imba·focht dib cid dia·mbadar.	agus d'fhiafraigh díobh cad a bhí orthu.	and asked them what they were about.
Raidis in ingen fris uli	D'inis an bhean óg gach ní dó,	The woman told him all:
conid dia saighidh fen do·deochaid	gur chuige féin a tháinig sí	that it was towards him she had been on her way,
ar is fris ro·hearbad in mac da altrom.	mar gur faoina chúram a fágadh an mac le altram.	for that to him it was entrusted to foster the child.
Berid Lugna les iar sin dia thig in mnai	Rug Lughna an bhean leis chun a thí ansin	Then Lughna conveyed her to his dwelling
ocus as·bert	agus dúirt sé	and gave out that,
ceb e fo·gabad do fis no forus forsin mac	cibé a gheobhadh fios nó faisnéis faoin mac	whosoever he should be that procured knowledge of and a clue to the infant,
co·tibread a itchi fen do.	go dtabharfadh sé breith a bhéil féin dó.	he would grant his own prayer [<u>i.e. would let him name his own reward</u>].

Section 6

Bai Grec Mac Arod i n-aroili lo ig cuartugud inn feraind	Bhí Greag mac Arad lá ag gabháil timpeall an fhearainn	Now one Grec mac Arodh as he ranged the country of a day
conus·tarla forsann uama	agus tháinig ar an uaimh	came by chance over a cave,
co·faca na cuilenu ic aine i ndorus na huama	go bhfaca na coileáin ag súgradh os comhair na huamha	in front of which he saw the wolf-cubs gambol
ocus in blaicne meic eturro fora lama.	agus an bhunóc mic ag lámhacán eatarthu.	and among them a little urchin on his hands [i.e. on all-fours].
“Fir”, arse.	“Is fíor é,” ar sé.	“Just so,” he said,
Luidh iarum co hairm i·mbai Lugna	D’imigh sé ansin mar a raibh Lughna	and went off to Lughna;
ocus naiscis fair a coma	agus dhaingnigh a mhargadh leis	then bound him to his terms
madia·fagbad do mac in righ.	dá bhfaigheadh sé mac an rí dó.	if he should get him the king’s son.
Fæmais Lugna in[n]i sin	Réitigh Lughna leis	To this Lughna assented,
conid de do·radad do in ferand	ionas gur dá bharrsan a tugadh dó an fearann	and hence were given to <u>Grec</u> the lands
forsa·tad Grecreaidi	ar a bhfuil Greagraighe	where the Greccraighe or ‘Grec-posterity’ are established:
[i] logh fagbala Cormaic do Grec.	i ndíol ar Ghreag a fháil Chormaic.	the guerdon of Grec’s finding of Cormac.

Lotar iar sin Lugna agus Grec cusan n-uama	Chuaigh Lughna agus Greag go dtí an uaimh	This done Lughna and he took their way to the cave,
ocus do·berad in mac ocus na cuilenu leo esti	agus thug siad an leanbh agus na coileáin leo aisti	and by them boy and the cubs both were taken out of it;
conid ann ro·chachain Lugnai in-so ic tairchetal do:	gur ansin a chan Lughna é seo ag déanamh tairngreachta dó:	at which point Lughna prognosticating for him uttered:—
<p>“Mo chean Cuind comarba gen buadach firfes firindi ina cirt fri dala deithbiri. Bid ergnaid ngaisi, bid sobraid, bid saithech, bid fendid, bid gartaich, bid sognasaich fo fer. Ni-ba mera mor-gnima. Bid fo mam midethar d’il-sluagaib cengat cach ba. Firfaid find-chlesa fri hulu errudu dia·mbia dibad a ruirech roruanaid. Con-leicfi longes dia·mbia a tesbaid fri re n-æ mis.</p>	<p>“Fáilte roimh chomharba Choinn, Gin bhuach A fhíorfaidh fírinne ina ceart i ndála cuí. Beidh sé eolgaiseach i ngaois, Beidh bríomhar, Beidh saitheach, Beidh ina fhéinní, Beidh fial, Beidh soghnásach, Beidh sé ina fhear maith. Ní bheidh a mhórghníomha baoth. Is faoina chuing A bheartaíonn sé d’ilsluaite A chéimnaíonn gach slí fhónta. Fearfaidh fionnchleasa Le gach uile earra As a mbeidh scrios A fhorithe ródhána. Scaoilfidh sé loingeas le chéile As a mbeidh siad ar iarraidh ar feadh naoi mí.</p>	<p>“Conn’s victorious representative I hail, *A victorious birth That will provide full truth in the just court. He will be discerning in intelligence, He will be vigorous, He will be flourishing, He will be a warrior, He will be generous, He will be well-mannered, He will be a good man. His great deeds will not be rash. He will be under authority, He strikes many hosts, He paces every path. He will perform wonderful feats With every type of weapon From which will come the destruction Of his too-powerful subordinate kings. He will launch a fleet of ships Which will be missing at sea for nine months.</p>

Firfaid cairpthiu co ndathrindi tau
bodbdai.
Ar·dibiba sluaga di Luaignib.
Con·certfa cæn-recht for iathu Banba.

Biaid ærecht for Erenn-mag.
Con·coicertar a mor-breatha
isin indsi seo co forceann in betha.
Cuirfid Banba a bron digairsi
dia·mba inorba in ruiro rothaigthi.
Bid ri Temrach co bo tri.
Con·bebabat siabra iar caithim
.xl. i righi for cathair Coraind
conan·eber fris Temair,
'A Chuind comarba is mo cean.'
Mo chean a Chuind."

Fearfaidh carbaid go ndathchaolach ciorcail
chatha.
Scriosfaidh sé sluaite de Luaighne.
Cuirfidh caoinrecht i bhfeidhm ar iatha Banban.

Beidh a reacht ar chlár Éireann.
Beidh a mhórbhreacha i bhfeidhm
san inis seo go foirceann an bheatha.
Cuirfidh Banba di a brón díograise nuair
a bheidh an rí rothghnúiseach inoidhreachta.
Beidh sé ina rí Teamhrach faoi thrí:
Rachaidh síofraí ar ceal ar chaitheamh
daichead bliain i réim ar chathair Chorainn,
go n-abra Teamhair leis:
'A chomharba Choinn, fáilte.' "

He will drive chariots with deadly coloured
spears.
He will destroy hosts from Luaigni.
He will promulgate a just law in the land of
Ireland.
His will rule the land of Ireland.
His great judgements will be in place
in this island till the end of time.
Ireland will put away her deep sorrow
when the round-faced prince is fit to rule.
He will be the king of Tara three times.
Spectres will fade away after spending
Forty years in power in the fortress of Corann,
Until Tara says to him:
'Conn's victorious representative I hail'."*

Section 7

Ailither iar sin in mac oc Lugna

ocus ni·lamthai a slonnud

fria eascairdib a athar.

Ba 'hingealt sul' sochaidi didiu in mac

Oileadh an leanbh iar sin le Lughna

agus ní leomhthaí a shloinne a lua

le heascairde a athar.

Ba 'féarach súl' dá lán *, cinnte,* an
macaomh

In the sequel the same boy was nurtured by
Lughna,

and none dared to provoke him

against his father's enemies [i.e. against
Lughaid Maccon and his faction].

The lad verily was 'a pasture of the eyes' of
many:

.i. eter delb ocus dechelt	idir chló agus éide	for form namely and for vesture,
ocus cori ocus cutrumæ	agus chóra agus chothroime	for propriety and for proportion,
ocus errlabra ocus ainius	agus urlabhra, agus lúcháir,	for ready speech, for gaiety,
ocus aibnius ocus maisi	agus aoibhneas, agus mhaise,	*for beauty,* for comeliness,
ocus miadamlacht ocus bruth	agus dhínit, agus bhruth,	for pride, for fire,
ocus brig ocus barainn.	agus bhrí, agus fhuinneamh.	for strength and for high spirit;
Is ed ainm do·berthea do didiu la Lugna .i. Corpmac	Is é ainm a tugadh air ag Lughna, Corbmac, *áfach,*	and the name that was conferred on him *however,* by Lughna was corbmac,
ar is ed for·facaib Art do thabairt fair.	mar sin é d’fhág Art le huacht le tabhairt air.	just as Art had left that it should be given to him.

Section 8

Bai-seom Cormac ocus meic Fhir Tri .i. Ochomon ocus Uathnach oc aine feacht ann.	Bhí seisean, Cormac, tráth agus mic Fhir Trí .i. Ochomhon agus Uathnach ag súgradh.	Once upon a time Cormac and <u>Lughna</u> 's sons: Ochomon and Nathnach, were at play.
Buailis-seom fear dib.	Bhuail sé fear díobh.	He struck one of them and:
“Fa,” or e-side,	“Fa,” ar seisean,	“oh dear,” cried <u>the patient</u> ,
“rom·buail in fer	“bhuail an fear <u>seo</u> mé,	“there has stricken me a fellow

na·fes clann no cenel, acht a beith turigin cen athair.”	fear nach fios a chlann ná a chineál, ach é a bheith tabhartha gan athair.”	whose clan and race are unknown, except that he is a gentleman without a father,”
Luid Cormac iarum fa bron ocus duba co hairm i·mbai Lugna ocus cainis fris a imchained. “Ni fir sin,” or Lugna. “As tu mac na fir-fhlatha .i. mac Airt meic Cuind Cetchathaich ocus is duit ata i tairngiri stiuir th’athar do luamairecht	Chuaigh Cormac ansin go dubhach dobrónach mar a raibh Lughna agus chaoin os a chomair mar a cáineadh é. “Ní fíor sin,” arsa Lughna, “is mac an fhíorfhilatha thú .i. mac Airt mhic Coinn Chéadchathaigh agus is duit atá i dtairngire stiúir d’athar a luamhaireacht	whereupon Cormac in great dejection sought out Lughna and recited to him how he had been reviled. “That is not true,” <u>his guardian</u> said: “thou art the very prince’s son, son of Art son of Conn of the Hundred Battles, and for thee it stands foretold to hold thy father’s helm; nor so long as he [<u>that now sits there</u>] lords it in Tara will corn, or milk, or mast, or sea-fruit [<u>i.e. yield of fish</u>] or seasons come aright.”
ar ni·bia ith na blicht na mes na muir-torad na sin i core cein co ro·be-siu hi Temraig i tigernus.”	mar ní bheidh arbhar ná bainne, ná meas, ná toradh mara, ná síon ina cheart nó go beidh tusa i dtiarnas i dTeamhair.”	

“Tiagam didiu,” ol Cormac,
“coro·aileam ar n-eolus
i tig ar n-athar i Temraig.”
“Tiagam didiu,” ar Lugna.

“Téanam, más ea,” arsa Cormac,
“nó go ndéanfaimid ár dtuairisc a chur
i dTeamhair i dteach ár n-athar.”
“Téanam feasta,” arsa Lughna.

“Come we therefore,” said Cormac,
“that we may visit, and bide our time in,
our father’s house in Tara.”
“Let us even go,” Lughna answered.

Section 9

Lotar iarum

.i. Lugna agus Cormac cona conaib

agus Fir Chul lais do chethirib·

Batar a Corann

o aimsir Echach Aireman conici sin

ar is iad ro·marb Eochaid Aiream

.i. cis trom do·berthea forro.

D’imigh siad leo ansin

.i. Lughna agus Cormac lena gcoin

agus Fir Chúil mar cheithearnaigh;

bhí siadsan i gCorann

ó aimsir Eachach Aireamh go dtí sin

mar is iad a mharaigh Eochaidh Aireamh

(cíos trom a leagadh orthu).

Then the two went their way:

Lughna, and Cormac accompanied with his
wolves,

he having also a body-guard of kerne *of the
firchúl*

which from the time of Eochaid Airemh to
that present

had been in Corann;

for it was they who slew Eochaid *Airemh*:

too heavy a rent namely had been imposed on
them.

Is iad sin Fir Chul Breg indiu

.i. Cormac da-rad in ferann tair doib

ocus rechtus na Temrach

ar is iad lotar do chomaideacht lais.

Is iad sin Fir Chúil Breá inniu

.i. Cormac a thug an fearann thoir dóibh

agus reachtaireacht na Teamhrach,

mar is iad a chuaigh le bheith ina
choimhdeacht.

They are the firchúl Breg of today,

*(Cormac gave them the land in the east

and the stewardship of Tara),*

[and are there] because that by way of
comradeship they came with Cormac thither.

Section 10

Tiagaid didiu co-rangadar Temraig

ocus feraid Mac Con failti friu

ocus gabais Cormac o mudh daltusa.

Bai ban-brugaid a Temraig inn inbaid sin .i.
Beannaid.

Lotar a cairig-side

co-nduadar glaisin na rigna.

Berar in riar co Lughaid.

D'imigh siad leo, más ea, nó gur tháinig siad
go Teamhair

agus d'fhear Mac Con fáilte rompu

agus ghlac le Cormac ar bhonn daltachais.

Bhí banbhruhaidh i dTeamhair an t-am úd .i.
Beannaidh.

Chuaigh a caoirigh-se

agus d'ith siad glaisin na banríona.

Chuaigh an bhreith faoi bhráid Lughaidh.

So they held on till they gained Tara,

where welcome was accorded them

and Cormac received on the footing of a *dalta*
[i.e. a protégé and pupil].

At which time there was in Tara a she-
hospitaller: Bannaidh,

whose roaming sheep came

and ate up the queen's crop of woad.

The case was referred to Lughaid [Maccon the
king] for judgment,

As·pert-side na cairigh i n-ic na glaisne don rigain.

“Acc,” ol Cormac,

“leor lomrad na cærach

hi lomrad na glaisne

ar asfaid dib linaib.”

“Is si in fhir-breth”, ar cach.

“Is e mac na fir-fhlatha

ruc in breith.”

Luid fon all leth don tig

i-rucad in gu-breth.

Meraid samlaid co brath

conid si in clæn-fhearta Temrach.

Dúirt seisean na caoirigh a dhul don bhanríon i ndíol na glaisne.

“Ní hea,” arsa Cormac,

“ach is leor lomradh na gcaorach

ar lomradh na glaisne

mar fásfaidh siad araon.”

“Sin í an fhíorbhreith,” arsa cách.

“Is é mac na fhíorfhlatha

a thug an bhreith.”

Chuaigh leath an tí

inar tugadh an ghóbhreith

le haille.

Mairfidh sé amhlaidh go brách

i dtreo gurb í sin Claonfhearta Teamhrach.

and his award was: the queen to have the sheep in lieu of the woad.

“Nay,” Cormac said:

“the shearing of the sheep is a sufficient offset

to the cropping of the woad;

for both the one and the other will grow again.”

“That is the true judgment,” all exclaimed:

“a very prince’s son it is

that has pronounced it.”

The one half of that house

in which the false judgment had been given

slid down the steep declivity [on which it stood],

and will so abide for ever:

whence claenfhearta Temrach or ‘the sloping mounds of Tara.’

Section 11

Ni-bo maith, imorro, righi Meic Con.	Níor mhaith é flaitheas Mhic Con go deimhin.	Maccon's rule in sooth was not good:
Dlomsad fir Erenn do iarum	Dhíbir fir Éireann é dá bhrí sin	the men of Ireland warned him off therefore,
ocus do·beraid rigi do Cormac.	agus thug siad an flaitheas do Chormac.	and bestowed it on Cormac.
Ba lan in bith do cach maith iar sin cen bai Cormac beo.	Bhí an bhith lán de gach maith ansin fad bhí Cormac beo.	After which, and so long as Cormac lived, the world was full of all good things.
Badar, imorro, a choin la Cormac iar tain	Bhí a choin le Cormac feasta go deimhin	His wolves also Cormac continued to have with him *, however*;
ocus as ead fod·era in cadus mor	agus is é faoi deara an urraim mhór	and the reason of that great esteem
bai la Cormac for conaib	a bhí ag Cormac do choin,	which Cormac bore to wolves
.i. dia oileamain do chonaib.	de bharr a oiliúna ag coin.	was that wolves has fostered him.
Con·rotacht didiu in Temair do athnuidhed lais	Tógadh agus athnuadh Teamhair leis *, cinnte,*	By him was effected the renovation and decoration of Tara, *indeed,*
amal na·roibi ro[ime]	mar nach raibh sí riamh roimhe sin	as before him she never had been,
eter taigi	idir thithe	in respect of both houses
ocus claidi	agus chlaíochta	and ramparts,
ocus cumdaigi ol·cheana,	agus fhoirgnimh eile,	and of all other edifices:

eter loech-thigib ocus griananaib
ocus tigib talman.

Ba maith tra bai Eri fri lind in rig sin.

Ni·feta usceda abann d’ol

fri slimrad a heisc.

Ni·heta a caillti co hurusa d’imtheacht

fri himad a mesa.

Ni-ba reid imteacht a maighed

fri himad a mela

iarna tidnocol do nim do

idir laochthithe, ghrianáin

agus thithe talún.

Ba mhaith í Éire leis le linn an rí sin * go
deimhin*.

Níorbh fhéidir uiscí abhann a ól

le húsc a héisc.

Níorbh fhéidir dul go furasta trí na coillte

le hiomad a measa.

Níorbh réidh é taisteal a machairí

le hiomad a meala

a deonadh ó neamh dó

both *laech*-houses and ladies’ bowers,

and ‘houses of the earth’ [i.e. underground
storehouses, cellars, etc.].

Well off too Ireland was in that king’s time:

for the multiplicity of her fish

the river waters might not be forded,

nor her woods traversed easily

for the exuberance of their mast;

while for the quantity of their honey

which by reason of his righteous rule

was vouchsafed from heaven

the travelling of her plain countries was no
ready matter.

tria fhirindi a flaitiusa.

trí ionracas a fhlaithis.

D'fhóirfeadh iomad a fiamhíol

The numbers of her wild creatures of the chase
too were such as,

though they should have had nor tilth nor
reaping,

Nos·foirfead do biud ocus da shasad a daine

ar a daoine mar bhia agus mar shásamh

would have comforted her people with meat in
sufficiency.

imad a fhiad-mil

cenco·beth ar na buain acco.

cé go mbeidís gan treabhadh ná buain.

Section 12

Bai Cormac ina rigi iar sin a Temraig

Bhí Cormac i réim iar sin i dTeamhair

So Cormac continued to reign in Tara,

ocus is les con·rotacht iar sin in cumdach
is æregdu

agus is leis a tógadh ina dhiaidh sin an
foirgneamh is uaisle

and by him in due time was constructed the noblest
building

do·ronnad riam a Temraig

a rinneadh riamh i dTeamhair;

that ever was erected there;

nor though he was opposed by Ulster

ocus niro·scarad fri flaitheamnus he
ce thancas fris o Ultaib

agus níor scaradh é riamh lena fhlaithes,
cé gur chuir Ulaidh ina choinne,

was he ever divorced from his kingdom,

co·fuair bas i raith Sbealain in brugad hi Cletech	nó go bhfuair bás i ráth Spealáin, brughaidh, i gCleiteach	but in the house of Spelán the hospitaller died
dia ro·len cnaim bratan ina bragaid	nuair a ghreamaigh, ina bhráid, cnámh bradáin	when in his throat there stuck a salmon's bone
ro·fuinead triasin cruithneacht	a fuineadh tríd an gcruithneacht	which had been kneaded up among the wheat
do·radad do	a tugadh dó;	given to him [<u>in the form of bread</u>].
conid de a bas.	agus uaidh sin a fuair bás.	Such was the cause of his death.
Is ed ro·facaib Cormac ica æs grada	Is é a d'fhág Cormac le huacht ag a aos grá,	Now what Cormac bequeathed to his confidentials,
ocus ro·athain da æs grada	agus a d'aithin sé dóibh,	and enjoined on them, was this:
gan a adhnocol isin Brug	gan é a adhlacadh sa Bhrú	not to bury him in the brugh,
ar nir hinand Dia ro·adair sin ocus in lucht ro·hadnaiced isin Brugh	mar níorbh ionann an Dia a d'adhar seisean agus an dream a adhlacadh sa Bhrú;	because it was not one and the same god that he and they that were sepulchred therein adored;
ocus is·pert a adnocol i Ros Na Rig	agus dúirt é a adhlacadh i Ros na Rí	but he prescribed his burial in Rosnaree,
ocus a aigead soir cach ndireach fria turbail ngrene	agus a aghaidh soir gach ndíreach i dtreo éirí gréine;	with his face set eastwards to the rising of the sun.
dia·n·ebert:	is de sin a dúirt:	*About which was said:

“Dlom Mac Airt iath Meic Inn Oc;
Guid fot fair i Ros Na Rig.
Bretha le slog na mBrug mBreag
Co-n-erracht re ucht Boann Brig.”

Finit. Amen.

“Dhiúltaigh mac Airt d’iath Mhic an Óig.
Ghuigh fód air i Ros Na Rí.
Tugadh é le slua Brúnna Breá
Gur éirigh ina choinne Bóinn le brí.”

Finit. Amen.

“Mac Airt refused burial at the place of Mac Inn Oc.
He asked for burial at Ros Na Rig.
He was brought by a host from Brug Breag,
But the river Boann rose violently against him.”*

*Finis. *Amen.**

Section 13

Táinic tra bás dia innaigidseom

hi Tig Cletig

isin bliadain tanaise ar coll a roirc

íar nglenamain cnáma bratan ina bragit.

Ro ráidseom im[murgu] fria muintir cena
adnacal issin Brug

daig ní hinund Día ro adairseom

ocus cech oen ro adnacht issin Bruig

acht a adnacol i rRos na Ríg

ocus a aiged sair.

Tháinig an bás dá ionsai, más ea,

i dTigh Chleitigh

sa dara bliain thar éis choilleadh a roisc

nuair a ghreamaigh cnámh bradáin ina bhráid.

Dúirt sé, áfach, lena mhuintir gan é adhlacadh
sa mBrú,

mar nárbh ionann an Dia a d’adhar seisean

agus gach aon duine a adhlacadh sa mBrú,

ach a adhlacadh i Ros na Rí,

agus a aghaidh soir.

*Then death came to assault him, however,

in the house of Cletach,

in the second year after his eye had been
damaged,

when a salmon bone stuck in his throat.

However, he said to his followers not to bury
him in the Brug,

because he did not adore the same God

as every one of those who were buried in the
Brug,

but bury him in Ros Na Rig,

with his face towards the east.

Fúairseom bás iar sin	Fuair sé bás ansin	Then he died
ocus ro ferad comarli oca áes gráda	agus thug a aos grá comhairle faoi.	and his followers took council.
ocus iss ed ro chinset a adnacol isin Bruig	Is é an socrú a rinneadar ná é a adhlacadh sa mBrú,	They decided to bury him in the Brug,
áit i mbáatar ríge Temra romiseom.	áit a raibh ríthe Teamhrach roimhe curtha.	where the kings of Tara had been buried before him.
Ro tócbad iarom corp ind ríge fo thrí dia breith issin Bruig	Tógadh corp an rí faoi thrí ansin chun é a bhreith isteach sa mbrú	Three times they took his body to bring it into the Brug
ocus hitracht in Boand fó thrí i n-arda	agus d'éirigh an Bhóinn in airde faoi thrí	and three times the river Boann rose up
conná fétais a techt	le narbh fhéidir dul ann.	so that they were unable to go there.
Co tucsat día n-uid	Thugadar faoi deara ansin	They understood then
cor tíachtain dar breith flatha	gur sháru bhreith an Tiarna	that it would be against the judgement of the Lord
techt dar timna in rig.	dul i gcoinne thiomna an rí.	to go against the testament of the king.
Feraít a fert iarom i rRos na Ríge	Rinneadar a fheart ansin i Ros na Rí	They buried him in Ros na Ríge
amal asbert féin.	mar a dúirt sé féin.	as he himself had asked.*