

Caithréim Cellaig

The Noble Career of Cellach

Note to the reader:

In this presentation, the Medieval Irish text and the English translation are taken from the version of the saga in the Leabhar Breac. However, the Modern Irish version is based on the version of the saga in the Yellow Book of Lecan. This accounts for the differences between the Modern Irish version and the other two versions.

Section 1

Rí ro ghab for Connachtu	Rí oirirc ághmhar uasal a ghabh ard-ríge Chúige Chonnacht,	A king that ruled over Connacht:
.i. Eogan bél mac Cellaig	Eoghan Béal mac Ceallaigh	Eoghan Béal, son of Ceallach
meic Oililla muilt meic Nathi	mhic Oilealla Moilt mhic Daithí	son of Oileall Molt son of Daithí
meic Fiachrach meic Echach múigmedoin.	mhic Fiachrach.	son of Fiachra son of Eochaidh Moyvane:—
ro airced cach cúiced in Erinn	D'argadh sé gach cúige in Éirinn	Every province in Ireland he used to ravage,
ocus ticced co mbuaid ocus a crech leis	agus d'fhilleadh (sé) go buach agus a chreach leis;	and would return victorious, bringing his prey with him;
ocus ní beirthea crech uad as a cúiced	agus ní bheirtí creach uaidh as a chúige féin,	neither out of his own province was prey ever driven from him successfully,

uair ba raen remi do grés.	óir bheireadh sé maidhm ar gach creach a mbeireadh sé uirthi ina chríoch féin,	for it was in front of him the defeat was always.
ocus in tan nach beired for a creich	agus an uair nach mbeireadh uirthi,	But when he might not (before it actually left his confines) overtake such prey attempted on him,
dogníthea crech lessium in lá sin for in tír	dhéantaí creach leis-sean an lá sin ar an tír	then would he on that very day provisionally harry the self-same country
a mbeirthea a crech.	a dtabharfaí a chuid féin inti.	into which his prey was lifted.
cid diu bat riarraig do Muimnig agus Laignig	Cibé scéal é, ba umhal dó Muimhnigh agus Laighnigh,	Why, even Munster- and Leinstermen obeyed him
ocus dognítís tuillem buide friss	agus dhéanaidís a thoil i gcónaí	and were fain to court his favour,
ar mbreith a mbuar co menic dá naindeoin.	i ndiaidh gur rugadh a n-eallach go minic uathu dá n-ainneoin.	their kine having now many times been borne off, in spite of them.

Section 2

Acht aenní dorála conblicht mór iter Eogan ocus chlanna Néill	Ach tharla comhlann mór agus cogadh fíochmhar idir Eoghan agus Clanna Néill	At all events, betwixt this Eoghan and the children of Niall a great feud fell out;
co mbátar in dá chúiced i cend in cúicid .i. Connachta ocus Ulaid	ar chaoi go raibh an dá chúige, Cúige Chonnacht agus Cúige Uladh, i gcionn a chéile.	till not these only but the whole two provinces *stood opposed, province to province*: Connacht and Ulster.
acht ní ba comlín a ndál	Níorbh ionann a ndálta, áfach,	Their conditions were unequal however,
ór nír brissed cath for Eogan bél riam	óir níor briseadh cath ar Eoghan Béal riamh	inasmuch as never had Eoghan Béal suffered loss of a battle,
ocus nír benad de.	agus níor baineadh a chreach dá ainneoin de,	nor was salvage ever had of him;
ocus ní fhill nuimir	agus níl uimhir chinnte	the frequency was beyond counting
for menci a chrech ocus a chathréimenn for Conall ocus Eogan ocus Oirgialla.	ar a mhinicí a dhéantaí creacha leis ar Chonall agus ar Eoghan agus ar Oirialla,	of his preys taken and triumphs won of Conall, and of Eoghan, and of Oriel,
uair ní denta lá sída céin ba beo	óir ní dhéanadh sé aon lá síochána an fhaid a bhí beo,	for so long as <u>Eoghan Béal</u> lived never a day's peace was made with them,
acht a gcreachadh cachá mís ocus cachá ráithi	ach a gcreachadh gach mí agus gach ráithe	but every month and every season, he raided them
ocus a gcur fó ghin claidim.	agus a gcur faoi ghion gae agus claidhimh.	and put them to the sword's edge.

ba decair ocus ba doilig lá clannaib Néill	Ba chreach agus ba nimh le Clanna Néill	Thus then the children of Niall deemed it a hard thing, and a greivous, in this wise
beith oc fulang anforráin Eogain bél ocus cloinni Fiachrach ocus Connachta olchena forru.	bheith ag fulaingt gach anfhorlann dá n-imríodh Eoghan agus Clanna Fiachra agus Connachta chomh maith orthu.	ever to endure violence of Eoghan Béal and of Fiachra's progeny; the remainder of Connacht too being all upon them.
conad hí comairle dorónsat Ulaid uli	Is í an chomhairle a rinne siad	So that all Ulster, therefore, *was resolved*
do thinól ocus crechsluaiged do mórad	tionól mór agus creachshlua a bhailiú	on muster and preparation for a foray in full numbers,
ocus crích Connacht d'innsaigid.	agus críoch Chonnacht a ionsaí.	and so fell upon the land of Connacht.

Section 3

Dá ríg bátar forru in inbuid sin	Dhá rí a bhí ar Ulaidh,	There were two kings that at this time ruled them (Ulster):
.i. Fergus ocus Domnall dá mac Muircertaig meic Erc	Fearghas agus Domhnall, dhá rí Chonaill agus Eoghain,	Fearghas and Domhnall, Muirchertach mac Earca's two sons;
dorónsat sin crecha móra for Connachtu	agus rinne siad creacha móra ar Chonnachta agus ghabh mórán eallaigh	on Connacht now these made great preys,
co ro airgset rompu co Muaid co léir lángrind	agus d'arg rompu go habhainn na Muaidhe go léir lán-ghrinn.	and all before them to the Moy ravaged completely, utterly:

ocus bátar cúic catha do shochraiti oc dénam na grech sin.	Cúig catha de shochraide a bhí ag déanamh na greach sin.	they were a gathering of five battalions, making these forays.
ro triallad tra tóraigecht forru ó ghasraid cloinni Fiachrach agus Chonnacht ar chena.	Thug Clann Fiachra fúthu go dian dásachtach le buíonta eile Chonnacht,	Clann Fiachrach and Connacht's warriors set out indeed to pursue,
cér b'ead nír benad bó díb	ach, mar sin féin, níor baineadh bó dá n-ainneoin díobh	but never a cow was taken from the others
ocus nír maelad forru	ná níor maoladh claíomh orthu riamh	nor a *sword* dulled on them
nó co ruc lucht tige Eogain agus a mhuintir forru ic drochat martra.	go dtí go rug lucht tí Eoghain orthu ag Droichead Martra,	until, at the bridge of Martra, Eoghan's family and household overtaking them
ocus do fásatar sin debaid díchra forru	agus bhí ag cur go crua orthu i ndeabhaidh díochra,	pressed them hard and sore in fight,
nó co ruc Eogan féin forru beos oc sceichín na gáithe.	nó gur rug Eoghan féin orthu freisin ag Sceichín na Gaoithe.	and at Sceichín na Gaoithe Eoghan himself too caught them up.
otchonnairesium tra in slóg mór	Nuair a chonaic Eoghan an tsochraid mhór,	He, seeing the so great host,
do chuir techta do lucht éicsi agus eladan uad co Fergus agus co Domhnall agus co maithib in chúicid archena	chuir sé teachtairí de lucht éigse agus ealaíon uaidh go Fearghas agus Domhnall agus go maith eile an chúige	despatched ambassadors from the men of learning and art, to Fearghas, Domhnall, and Ulster's nobles
dá rád friu in chrech cona hóige d'fhácbáil	á rá leo an chreach a fhágáil	who should bid them abandon the prey in its integrity
ocus imthecht imshlán iarum.	agus imeacht abhaile,	and so depart in peace,

ocus mina dernsatsom sin cath do fógradh i cétóir forru.	agus, mura ndéanfaidís sin, cath a fhógairt láithreach orthu.	or otherwise be challenged presently to battle.
tiagait co hairm a mbói Fergus agus Domnall co maithib Ulad archena	Tháinig na teachtairí áit a raibh Domhnall agus Fearghas	The envoys sought Fearghas, Domhnall, and Ulster's nobles,
ocus sloinnit dóib aithesc Eogain bél.	agus d'inis dóibh caint Eoghain Bhéil,	to whom they delivered Eoghan's mandate;
nír fhaemsat aisiuc itir ar ba menmnach suilbir iat do chur in chatha ocus a gerech rompu.	ach níor thoiligh siad sin aon aisíoc agus ba soilbhir ullamh iad chun cuir an chatha, óir bhíodar mór-aigeantach líonmhar agus a gcreach rompu.	but they, as having their prey in front of them and being therefore high in spirit and cheery to abide the fray, denied all restitution.
cúic catha cloinni Néill ocus Ulaid ocus Oirgialla ann sin.	Cúig catha Chlann Néill agus Oirialla agus Uladh ansin.	Of Clann Néill and of Ulster there were five battalions, with them Oriel added;
aenchath adbal do chloinn Fhiachrach ocus dírmada do ghasradaib in chúicid archena	Aon chath mór maith Chlann Fiachra agus díormaí de fhir an chúige leo	one huge battalion of Clann Fiachrach, and Connacht's braves besides in their own separate companies,
fá Eogan bél mac Cellaig.	faoi Eoghan Béal mac Ceallaigh mhic Oilealla Moilt.	under Ceallach's son Eoghan Béal.

Section 4

Tairlingis Eogan ann sin oc éistecht re haithescu a fhiled ó chlannaib Néill in uair sin.	Thuirling Eoghan an uair sin ag éisteacht le freagraí na bhfilí ó Chlanna Néill.	When Eoghan heard that which from Clann Néill his poets brought him back, he dismounted;
do innisetar do comad chath a choma do'n turas sin.	D'insíodar dó go raibh siad socair ar chath a thabhairt don turas sin,	for they told him that for this time war was his one alternative,
ocus nach fuighbead bó ar aba in chatha do chur.	agus nach bhfaigheadh sé aon bhó de thoradh an chatha.	nor should he ever — no, though he stood the battle — win back a single cow.
cid tra acht do éidetar Connachta iat	D'éidigh Connachtaigh iad féin	Then Connacht armed
ocus do insaigetar clanna Néill co hobann éascaid aniarmartach.	agus d'ionsaíodar Clanna Néill go tobann éasca éadrócaireach.	and, sudden, swift, unsparing, charged upon Clann Néill.
ótchonnacatar Ulaid onchú Eogain oculus na meirgeda ruc a gerecha co menic do intótar.	Nuair a chonaiceadarsan onchú Eoghain agus na meirgí a rug a gerecha go minic roimhe uathu, thiontaíodar,	At sight of Eoghan's standard and of the banners that so many a time had had their preys, Ulster turned:
ocus do ghráinetar oculus do chrithnaigetar dochum a chéili	agus do chreathnaigh an dá shlua le tréan fuatha i dtreo a chéile.	either side in hate quivering to reach the other,
co tucad cath Slicigh eturru ann sin.	Tugadh cath Shligigh eatarthu ansin	and between them there the battle of Sligo was delivered.
do brissed for tuaiscert Eirenn in cath sin	agus briseadh ar thuaisceart Éireann ann.	It was won against the North of Ireland:
ocus do marbad Fergus oculus Domnall ann	Maraíodh Fearghas agus Domhnall,	Fearghas and Domhnall were killed *there*;

ocus do benad beos a gcrech díob	baineadh a gcreach díobh	and their plunder was captured from them,
ocus ár dí-áirmithe leiss forru.	agus tugadh ár dí-áirithe orthu.	and an innumerable slaughter made on them.
ocus tromghontar Eogan bél ann	Trom-ghoineadh Eoghan Béal ann	Eoghan Béal was heavily hurt there,
conad for crannu sleag ro himairced hé.	ionas gur ar chrainn sleá a hiompraíodh é.	so that it was upon spears' shafts he was borne away.
trí tráth do beo doréir foirne	Bhí sé beo le trí lá de réir insinte amháin,	For three days (as some say) he lived on,
ocus sechtmain doréir dreimi eili.	agus seachtain de réir insinte eile,	or (as yet others have it) for a week;
maithe in chúicid chuige agus uada.	agus maithe an chúige chuige agus uaidh,	to and from him the nobles of the province went and came,
adbal diu méid a acáine accu.	agus b'ábal mar chaoín siad é.	Great was their lamentation for him.

Section 5

Iar sin tra ro himred lámu for in rí for Eogan	Lean na lianna ag déanamh cúraim dó,	Upon the king, then, upon Eoghan *Béal, the surgeons* plied the hand;
co mbí ina chinnte bás d'fhaghbáil do.	go dtí go raibh ina chinnte go bhfaigheadh sé bás.	but in the end it was a thing assured that he must die,
ocus bátar clanna Fiachrach ica chomairle friss	Ghlac maithe Chlann Fiachra comhairle leis ansin	and the children of Fiachra sought counsel of him
cia ro rigfatáis ina inad.	faoi cé de a ndéanfaidís rí ina ionad.	who they should crown in his place.
“is deacair atá bar ndáil” ar Eoghan bél: “atát dá mac ocumsa	“Is deacair atá ár ndáil,” ar Eoghan Béal, “tá dhá mhac agamsa,	Eoghan Béal said: “your plight is difficult; two sons I have:
.i. Cellach in cléirech dalta Ciaráin Cluana	Ceallach an cléireach, dalta Chiaráin Chluana,	Ceallach, the cleric, disciple to Ciarán of Clonmacnoise
ocus Muiredach in mac óc	agus Muireadhach, macaomh óg	and Muireadhach the younger son
nach inrígtha ar a óice co sé.	nach bhfuil in-ríthe fós de bharr a óige,	that by his youth is not as yet fit for inauguration.
ocus is í mo chomairle díb	agus is í mo comhairle daoibh:	My counsel to you is this therefore:
insaigid do chluain co Ciarán airm a bfil.	Téigí go Cluain Mhic Nóis go dtí an áit a bhfuil Ciarán	repair to Cluain, to Ciarán where he is,

cuinchid fair ocus cedaigid dó Cellach do léicean lib dá rígad	agus iarraigí d’achainí air Ceallach a scaoileadh chugaibh do ghabháil na ríge,	and entreat him to allow that Ceallach be dismissed with you to be crowned,
ó nach fil adbar ríge eile ocaib.	mar nach bhfuil ábhar rí eile agaibh	seeing that ye have none other that is fit.
ocus guidid cu mór hé fá in adbar sin.”	— agus cuirigí guí láidir leis an iarratas sin.”	In which matter be careful to beseech him instantly.”
iar sin atbert Eogan a adnacadh ocus a gae derg ina láim isin mhuig: “ocus mh’aiged for in tuaiscert ocus ar taeb nairceat .i. ua Fiachrach ann sút.	Dúirt Eoghan é a adhlacadh sa mhaigh agus a gha dearg ina lámh — “Agus tabhair m’aghaidh ar an tuaisceart ar thaobh an rátha,	This done, Eoghan prescribed the manner of his burial in the open field: “with my face towards the North, on the border of our enemies, the Clann Fiachrach, *with my spear red in hand*,
ocus in oiret rabursa ocus mh’aiged forrusom	agus an fad a bheas mé agus m’aghaidh ar an tuaisceart	
ní gébat fri cath inaghaid Connacht	ní bhrisfidh an tuaisceart cath ar Chonnachta	against Connacht they shall not endure in battle,
ocus aigead m’uaige forru.”	— fad a bheas aghaidh m’uaighe-se orthu	for as long as my grave confronts them.”
[ro cuired] budéin innte fóir in órdugud sin.	agus mé féin inti ar an gcóiriú sin.”	Thus he was laid accordingly,
ro comailned co fíor in s[in uile]	Agus comhlíonadh go fíor an scéal sin,	*and the rest which he prophesied* was accomplished veritably:
uair cach inad a tecmad clanna Néill dá chéili ocus Connacht[a iar sin	óir gach ionad a dteagmhaíodh Clanna Néill agus Connachta le chéile,	for wheresoever afterwards Clann Néill and Connacht chanced to meet,

is] maidm do [bíodh for sluag] cloinne Néill ocus for in tuaiscert ann.	cuirtí maidhm ar Chlanna Néill agus ar an tuaisceart ann.	it was defeat that fell on Clann Néill and on the North.
conid hí comairle dorónsat clanna Néill ocus tuaiscert Eirenn	Is í an chomhairle a rinne siadsan faoi dheireadh	Wherefore Niall's children and the North were determined thus:
techt co sluagud mór co ráith ua Fiachrach	teacht slua mór go Ráth Uí Fhiachrach	that with a great host they would come to Ráth ua Fiachrach,
ocus Eogan do thócbáil	agus Eoghan a thógáil as a adhlacadh	lift Eoghan
ocus a bhreith leo tar Sligech bud thuaid.	agus a thaise a thabairt leo thar Sligeach ó thuaidh.	and carry him off northwards over Sligeach.
ocus ro hadnaicedh hé thall i naenach locha Gile	Is mar sin a hadhlacadh thall é in Aonach Locha Gile	So they did, and away there in the flat land of Loch Gile [lough Gill] he was buried
ocus a bhéil fri lár . . .	agus a bhéal le lár	with his mouth downwards.
	ionas nach mbeadh ina chonair chinnte teite dóibhsean roimh Chonnachta.	

Section 6

Acht aenní chena. táncatar clanna Fiachrach
mar do tecaísc Eogan bél dóib dul co cluain
meic Nóis

co hairm a mbói Ciarán oc érnaigte.

ocus ó ráncatar feráis Ciarán fáilte friu

ocus cuiris i tech leptha iat.

ro frestlad co maith in oidche sin iat.

do innisetar do Chiarán a dtosca

ocus nír fhaem Ciarán itir a dhalta dóib.

ocus cin cor fhaem

do ansatsom in dara agaid i cluain

co táinic Cellach for cuairt chuca.

ro aicletarsom é

Pé scéal é tháinig Clanna Fiachra, mar
chomhairligh Eoghan Béal dóibh, go Cluain
Mhic Nóis,

áit a raibh Naomh Ciarán ógh oirirc inti.

Ar theacht dóibh chuir Ciarán fáilte rompu

agus sheol i dteach leapa iad,

agus freastalaíodh go maith iad an oíche sin.

D'insíodar do Chiarán na tosca a thug ann iad

agus níor thoiligh an naomh ar chor ar bith a
dhalta a scaoileadh leo.

Nuair nár thoiligh,

d'fhanadar an dara oíche i gCluain

agus tháinig an macaomh, Ceallach, ar cuairt
chucu,

agus bhí comhrá acu leis.

But as Eoghan Béal had instructed them to go,
so too Clann Fiachrach went to Clonmacnoise

and to the place where Ciarán was in prayer;

and when they arrived, Ciarán bade them be
welcome,

and bestowed them in a cubicle.

That night they were well provided,

and to Ciarán showed their errand;

but his disciple he denied them utterly.

Nevertheless, and for all he thus refused their
prayer,

in Cluain they tarried yet a second night

and until Ceallach came to visit them.

They conferred with him,

ocus do guidetar um thecht leo	Ghuigh siad agus d’agair siad air	and supplicated him that he should go with them;
ocus do fhaem iarum dul leo.	nó gur thoiligh sé dul leo,	so that in the end he yielded to bear them company,
ocus d’imthig iarum abárach	agus d’imigh sé arna mhárach	and departed on the morrow
cen céilebrad dá oite itir.	gan ceadú agus gan ceiliúradh dá oide.	nor of his spiritual master took farewell at all.
do hinnised do Chiarán sin	Insíodh do Naomh Ciarán	The thing was told to Ciarán:
.i. a dhalta do élóid uad cen comairle frissium.	mar a bhí a dhalta i ndiaidh éalú gan a chead a fháil.	how that without counsel had of him his disciple thus was stolen away.
“má d’imthig” ol Ciarán	“Má d’imigh,” ar Ciarán,	Ciarán said: “if he be gone indeed,
“nárab soraid do in roga ruc	“nárab sonasach an rogha a rug,	then may the choice that he hath made not thrive with him,
ocus beiread mallachta leisin comairli doróine.	agus tabharfaidh sé leis mallacht i ndiaidh na comhairle a rinne;	but with that he undertakes let him have curse:
ocus gurab drochdiach bérus fá deoidh	go raibh droch-chríoch leis faoi dheireadh,	so may it be that, at the last, pernicious grief come to him,
ocus gurab bás do rinn nosbéra.	agus gurab bás de rinn a thógfaidh sé,	and ‘death by point’ be that which shall displace him.

fácbaim fós a hucht mo thigerna .i. rí nime ocus talman	agus geallaim anois in ainm mo Thiarna, rí neimhe agus talaimh,	I, acting for my Lord that is Heaven's King and Earth's, bequeath moreover,
cach aen fhúicbios a légend choidche	gach éinne a thréigfidh a léann cráifeach	whosoever that thus deserts his student-life,
gurab bás do rinn bérus can chabair can chuntabairt é.”	gur bás de rinn a thógfaidh sé, gan chabhair gan chlis.”	may it be a death by point that shall take him, without help or doubt.”
dála Cellaig tra beraít clanna Fiachrach leo é	Dála Cheallaigh, ámh, thug Clanna Fiachra leo é	As for Ceallach: he was lead away by Fiachra's children,
co tucsat rige ua bFiachrach dó	agus rinne rí Ó Fiachra de,	and was made king of Clann Fiachrach
.i. ó Ródhba co Códnaig.	is é sin ó Róba go Cónaigh.	from the Rodhba to the Codnach.
bói seal innte mar sin	Bhí sé seal ina rí mar sin,	For a while he held it,
ocus ní ba maith lais a bhetha	agus níor shámh leis a bheatha ar chor ar bith,	and the life misliked him,
ótchuala a oite dá escaine.	ó chuala eascaine a oide.	when he heard that his preceptor cursed him.

Section 7

Is amlaid tra bóí Guaire mac Colmáin ann sin ar néirghi a nóis agus a einig fá Eirinn	Ag an am sin bhí clú agus oineach Guaire mhic Colmáin i ndiaidh éirí ar fud Éireann,	At which same time Colmán's son Guaire was so that throughout Ireland his fame and honour now excelled:
ocus úi Fiachrach Aidne uli aice for ferannus.	agus Uí Fhiachra Aidhne ar fearannas aige,	Clann Fiachrach of Aidhne being by way of territory all his own.
ocus ní ba maith eturra i cétóir ina bferannus	agus ní go maith a bhí an scéal eatarthu ar chor ar bith.	Thus, and without delay, things *in respect of land tenure* went ill between the pair,
ocus adfess forru cor ba miscais leo a chéile.	Bhí sé amuigh orthu gurbh fhuath leo a chéile,	in whom anon it was notorious that either hated other.
ocus gér b'ead dorónsat coinne agus comdail cor shidhaighset re chéili.	ach mar sin féin rinne siad coinne agus comhdháil agus bhunaigh síocháin.	Yet even so they trysted, and set a meeting at which they made peace;
ocus bóí celg i cuit Guaire do'n tshíd sin	Ach bhí cealg i gcuid Ghuaire den tsíth,	but of Guaire's part guile entered into this their pacification,
uair do fhellsom ar Cellach	óir rug sé ar Cheallach ann	and towards Ceallach he acted traitrously:
ocus do marb uli cach aen ar a ruc dá muintir ann sin.	agus mharaigh a bhfuair sé dá mhuintir,	killing there all so many as he might lay hold on of his people,
do chuaid Cellach agus trí nónbair dá muintir fá láimh as in longport amach.	agus chuaigh Ceallach féin agus trí naonúir leis ar teitheadh as an longfort.	Ceallach with thrice nine of his following escaping forth out of the camp privily.

Section 8

Dála imorro Cellaig do bóí bliadain lán fo
choill as a aithli sin

nó cor líon toirse

ocus aithreachas é fóna légend d'fácbáil

ocus im thuilleam doróine Ciarán fair.

co mbói oc imaithber fair féin

for doilgi leis na comairle dorála do.

“is mairg damsa” ol sé

“dá tárla in chomairle

dar thréices mo légend ocus mo naemoite

ar thuatacht in tsaegail dímbuain truaigse”

ut dixit:—

Bhí sé bliain faoi choill ina dhiaidh sin

nó gur ghabh tuirse mhór é

agus aithreachas faoina léann a fhágáil

agus faoin eascaine a thuill sé ó Chiarán.

Rinne sé eolchaire mhór ann

ag aifirt go fad-mhinic air féin

agus ag caoi doilí na comhairle a tharla dó.

“Is mairg domsa,” ar sé,

“an chomhairle a thug orm

mo léann agus mo naomh-oide a thréigean

ar thuatacht an tsaoil díomuain trua seo,”

agus dúirt sé an laoi seo ann:—

Now was he for a full year ‘under wood’ [i.e. a
fugitive and outlaw in the forest],

weariness filling him

and remorse that ever he forsook his student-life,

as well as for much good that Ciarán had done for
him.

Continually he rebuked himself,

so grieved he was for that which it was befallen
him to do.

“Woe is me,” he cried,

“for the advice given me,

to quit my learning and my master

for grossness of this wretched fleeting world,”

and then he said:—

Section 9

“Mairg thréicios cléirchecht ar cheird

do cherdaib in domnáin deirg;
mairg tréicios róghrád dé dil
ar ríge in domnáin duthain!

Mairg ghabus arm for bithcé

mina derna aithrigé;
ferr do neoch libair bána
leisangabar salmthrátha

Acht cid maith in ceard gaiscid
bec tuillim is mór naistir;
betha bithsheng beidhther de
do gabar iffern aiste

Diogha cerdi cerd gaite
siblech luigdech luathbraide;
acht cid maith in té doní

tar a héis bud drochduiní

Is mór do cach ulc díob sain
do fuair Cellach mac Eogain;
sechnad cera ó cheirn do cheirn
ac imthecht le droichcetheirn

“Mairg (dó) a thréigeann cléiriúlachas
ar cheird
de ceirdeanna an domhain deirg;
mairg (dó) a thréigeann ró-ghrá Dé dhil
ar ríge an domhain duthain!

Mairg (dó) a ghabhann airm na beatha
seo
mura mbíonn iontu aithreach;
fearr do dhuine leabhair bhána
lena gcantar salm-thrátha.

Cé gur maith an cheird ghaisce
is beag tuillimh, is mór aistir;
beatha shíor-sheang bheas de
a bhfaightear Ifreann aisti.

Díogha ceirde ceird ghadaí,
siúlach longach an luath-bhradaí;
bíodh gur maith an té a dhéan(ann),

ina dhiaidh is droch-dhuine.

Is mór de gach olc díobh sin
a bhfuair Ceallach mac Eoghain;
ar fuad Ceara ó chearn go cearn
a rinne iad le droch-cheithirn.

“Alas for him that for any of the vile rude World’s estates

forsakes the clerkly life;
— woe to him that for a transient world’s royalty
gives up a faithful God’s great love!

Alas for him that in this life takes arms,

unless that for the same he shall do penance;
better for one are the white-paged books
with which canonical psalmody is chanted.

Grand as may be the art of arms,
’tis yet of slender profit and fraught with heavy toil;
of it one shall have but a most brief live,
which in the end must be exchanged for Hell.

But of all callings, robbery *is the worst*:
sneaking, perjured, nimble thieving;
he that commits it, though at one time he have been ne’er so
good,
thenceforward is but as a wicked one.

Of all which evil things a large portion
is fallen to Ceallach son of Eoghan now:
from table to table, all over Ceara,
he wanders with a gang of villains.

Mairg tréicios neam naemda naem
for iffern ndub ndorcha ndaer;
a Chríst a choimsid na tres
in mórchoimde is mairg thréices”

Neamh naofa, iosta na naomh,
ar Ifreann dubh dorch daor,
a Chríost, a Cheannaire na dtreas,
an mór-Choimdhe is mairg (dó) a
thréigeann.”

Alas for him who abandons Heaven, blest abode of saints,
to have black murk servitude of Hell,
O Christ, O Ruler of Battles,
woe to him that deserts his mighty Lord.”

Section 10

Ocus a haithle in aithreachais móir sin rosgab
Cellach is í comairle doróine

I ndiaidh an aithreachais mhóir sin is í an
chomhairle a rinne Ceallach

This great fit of penitence having taken
Ceallach, the plan upon which he hit was

na trí nónbair bóí ina fharrad for in cocud
imthecht

imeacht leis agus na trí naonúir a bhí ina
fhochair le linn an chogaidh

that the nine his companions in the late war
with Guaire should seek out

co hairm a mbóí a oite .i. Ciarán cluana.

go dtí an áit a raibh a oide, Ciarán Cluana.

Ciarán of Cluain his tutor;

ocus ba hédána leis taeb fri Ciarán

Ba leisce leis dul i muinín Chiaráin

he himself being shy of trusting to Ciarán,

arna aimréir roime

tar éis a aimhréire féin,

by reason that previously he had disobeyed
him.

ocus d’fuirig allamuig do chluain.

agus d’fhan sé taobh amuigh den bhaile

Outside of Cluain he waited therefore,

nó co fuair dreim dá chomhdhaltaib ocus dá
chléirchib allamuig do chluain.

nó go bhfuair dream dá chomhaltaí agus de
chléirigh Chiaráin ansin é.

and until there he met with certain of his
condisciples and fellow clerics.

do fersat sin fáilte frissium ocus do phócsat é
iarum

D’fhearadar fáilte leis agus phógadar é,

They bade him welcome and kissed him;

tánaic isin mbaile leo

agus tháinig sé sa bhaile leosan

into the town he entered with them

co mbí in adaig sin ann cen fhios do Chiarán.	agus d’fhan siad ann an oíche sin, gan fhios do Chiarán.	and, all unknown to Ciarán, that night abode there.
ocus táncatar maithe in tshámaid leis arna mhárach	Tháinig maithe an tsámhtha leis arna mhárach	Along with him on the morrow the heads of the community went
co hairm a mbói Ciarán	go Ciarán,	to the place where Ciarán was,
d’iarraid shída agus trócaire air	ag iarraidh síthe agus trócaire air.	to supplicate for peace and mercy;
ocus sléchtsais dá oite ann sin.	Shléacht sé dá oide,	and to his master there he bent the knee.
acht gér mór móit Chiaráin ris roime	agus cé gur mhór móid Chiaráin leis	Then, though his first displeasure had been so great,
do fhaem a shíd iarum	d’fhaomh sé a shíth	*Ciarán* vouchsafed him peace.
ocus ba haithrech leis in escaine dorighe fair.	agus b’aithreach leis an eascaine a rinne sé air:	and he was repenting of the curse which he had laid on *Ceallach*.
“a meic” ol sé “dá bfédainn	“A mhic,” ar sé, “dá bhféadfainnse é	“My son,”he said, “if I could,
do chuirfinn t’escaine for cúlu.	chuirfinn an eascaine ar ceal,	thy curse I would revoke;
ocus ó nach fédaim	ach ó tharla nach bhféadaim,	which since I may not,
nárab misde dia fritsa í	nára crua Dia leatsa dá bharr	God never be for that less favourable to thee,

ocus nírab lugaide t'inad for neam a dénam dam."

agus nára lú de d'ionad ar neamh é bheith ráite agam."

nor for my utterance of such be thy place in Heaven cut off."

Section 11

Is ann sin tánaic rath in spirta naeim ocus grád na trínóiti i Cellach

Is ansin a tháinig rath an Spioraid Naoimh agus grá an Choimdhe i gCeallach níos mó ná mar bhí roimhe,

The Holy Spirit's grace, and love of the Trinity, entered into Ceallach then;

ocus atbert fria muintir imthecht ina bfrithing

agus dúirt sé leis na trí naonúir de Chlanna Fiachra a bhí ina fhochair imeacht rompu as sin

and he enjoined his people to go back

co hairm a mbói Muiredach a dherbráthairsium.

go dtí an áit a raibh Muiredach a dheartháir

to the spot in which Muiredach his brother was

is ann bóí in maccaem óc in tan sin i tig a oite .i. rí Luighne.

— is é ionad a raibh an macaomh óg i dteach a oide, Eoghan rí Luighne —

(and where the youth chanced to be at the time was in the king of Luighne's house):

"bíid ina fharrad" or Cellach

"Agus bígí ina fharradh," ar Ceallach,

"be with him," Ceallach said,

"ocus lenaid do do ghrés."

"agus leanagí de gach áit agus gach conair a dtéann sé."

"and cleave to him continually."

do imthigset rompu mar do thecaisc Cellach dóib

D'imíodar rompu mar dúirt Ceallach leo,

As Ceallach prescribed to them, so they went their way

ocus bátar ina muintir oc Muiredach iarum.

agus bhíodar ina muintir ag Muiredach ar feadh i bhfad ina dhiaidh.

and became thenceforth people of Muiredach's.

Section 12

Imthúsa Cellaig tra chromais a chenn dochum a léigind co díchra	Maidir le Ceallach ansin, chrom sé a cheann go díochra chun a fhoghlama	As for Ceallach, zealously he bent his head to study,
ocus bóí oca dénam co sanntach fríochnamach.	agus bhí sé ag déanamh a léinn go dian dícheallach,	pursuing it strenuously, with circumspection;
ocus cach bisech bóí for a léigiund	agus gach biseach a bhíodh ar a léann	and for each degree of increment in his learning,
bóí a trí coibéis for a crábud	bhíodh a thrí oiread sin ar a chráifeacht,	thrice so much his piety,
ocus for a déirc	ar a dhéirc,	his almsgiving,
ocus for a ghenmnaigeacht	ar a gheanmnaíocht	his charity,
ocus for a dhegbésaib archena.	agus ar a dhea-bhéasa eile.	and all other his good works progressed.
do éirig clú a crábaid for Eirinn.	Mhéadaigh ar a chlu agus a chráifeacht ansin,	Fame of his piety overspread Ireland,
tucsat cách uli comgrád do	agus thug gach éinne comh-ghrá dó,	everyone have him equal love,
ocus ba buidech a aite .i. Ciarán de uair bóí doréir a chomhairle.	agus ba bhuíoch go mór a oide Ciarán de gur ghníomhaigh sé do réir a chomhairle agus a theagaisc.	*and, Ceallach in all things* acting according to his preceptor's word, Ciarán was well pleased with him.

tucad iarum gráda sacairt fair ocus bóí fó na grádaib sin co cian.	Tugadh grádha sagairt air, agus bhí sé sna grádha sin go ceann scathaimh.	Priest's orders were conferred upon him now, in which long time he rested;
ar sin táncatar cléirig a airechta féin chuice	Ina dhiaidh tháinig cléirigh a oireachta féin agus a thíre dúchais chuige	but then came the clergy of his tribe
ocus do thogsat é dochum espocóiti	agus thógadar é chun easpagóideacht.	and elected him to a bishopric:
ocus tucad gráda espuic fair	Tugadh grádha easpaig air,	episcopal orders were laid on him,
ocus cell Alaidh do chathraig espuic do.	agus Ceall Alaidh a tugadh mar chathair easpaig dó.	and for a bishop's see he had Killala.
do thathaig in espocóite mór	Dhéanadh sé freastal ar an easpagóideacht,	This greater bishopric of his henceforth he administered indeed,
ocus menci no bíodh i cluain meic Nóis ná ina fhairchi féin.	ach is minicí a bhíodh sé i gCluain Mhic Nóis ná ina fhairche féin,	but for the most part was in Clonmacnoise rather than in his diocese.
acht ní bóí in Eirinn aenduine	agus ní raibh in Éirinn éinne	In all Ireland was none
ba mó clú einig ocus crábaid ocus cléirchechta oldás.	ab fhearr clú oinigh agus cráifeachta agus cléiriúlachais,	of more renown for honour, for piety, for clerkly bearing;
ocus frisa mó grád aesa eladan.	agus is é ba shíothúla agus is mó a raibh grá aos ealaíon aige, is é sin lucht scealaíochta agus aos gach oirfide.	none whom the erudite cherished more dearly,

ocus no bíod each drong díob ina lenmain.	Bhíodh mórán daoine á leanúint.	and all denominations of them adhered to him.
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Section 13

Fecht naen ann táinicsium marcshluag cléirech for cuairt espocóiti	Uair amháin tháinig sé le marcshlua mór de chléirigh ar chuairt easpagóideachta	He once upon a time, on episcopal visitation bound, with a great company of clerics mounted came
co cill móir Muaide.	gur shroich Ceall Mhór Muaidhe.	to Kilmore of the Moy;
is ann tárla Guaire mac Colmáin in lá sin i nDúrlus	Tharla Guaire an lá sin i nDurlas	and where Guaire son of Colmán chanced to be that day was in Dúrlas (<i>i.e.</i> “ <i>Fort</i> ”),
co mórán dá aes gráda mar aen friss.	agus mórán de aos grádha maraon leis.	his confidentials (many in number) with him.
do bóí Nár mac Guaire a mhac ina fharrad ann	Bhí Nár mac Guaire, a mhac féin, ann	In his immediate fellowship were his own son Nár mac Guaire too;
ocus Nemed mac Firchoga dalta nemelach do Ghuairiu.	agus Neimheadh mac Fir Chogtha, dalta neimhéalach do Ghuaire.	and Fearchoga’s son Neimeadh, an uncontaminated [<i>i.e.</i> <i>utterly devoted</i>] fosterling to Guaire,
adubairtsen .i. Nemed fri Guaire:	Dúirt seisean leis an rí:	to whom this man Neimeadh said:
“is nemhmuintersda miscnech do chuaid Cellach in tespoc sechainn.”	“Is neamh-mhuinteartha a chuaigh Ceallach an t-easpag tharainn.”	“in guise unfriendly, and ill-disposed of mien, Ceallach the bishop hath given us the go-by.”
“cuma ón” ol Guaire	“Cuma sin,” ar Guaire,	Guaire made answer: “it matters not;

“cuirfetsa techta ina dhiaidh dá rádha fris techt dom acallaim”	“cuirfidh mé teachtaire chuige á rá leis teacht chun cainte liom.”	I will send after him messengers to bid him come speak with me,”
ocus fóidis fer dá aes gráda co hairm a mbói Cellach.	Chuir sé fear dá mhuintir go Ceallach.	and so despatched to Ceallach a man of the confidentials,
nóin in tsathairn do shunnrad ann sin.	Nóin an tSathairn an t-am díreach,	the precise time then being noon of a Saturday.
atbert in fer sin:	ach mar sin féin dúirt an fear:	To the bishop the envoy said:
“is diumdach Guaire díot” ol sé “tria thecht tairis.	“Is díomaíoch Guaire díot ar dhul thairis,	“in that ye passed him by *a while ago* Guaire is but ill pleased with thee;
acht tar anois dia acullaim.”	ach tar anois uait le labhairt leis.”	yet come even now and speak with him.”
“ní rach tra” or Cellach: “is esparta ann	“Ní rachaidh mé,” ar Ceallach, “tá tráth easpartan ann agus oíche Shathairn	“I will not go,” Ceallach returned: “ ’tis vesper-time,
ocus ní dénaim tairmthecht domnaig.	agus ní dhéanaimse taisteal Domhnaigh.	and no transgression of the Lord’s-day do I;
acht doghén mo thrátha ocus m’oiffrend imáirech	Ach déanfaidh mé m’easpartana agus mo thrátha sa chill seo agus léifidh mé Aifreann an Domhnaigh amárach,	but here to-morrow I will say my hours and will say Mass,
ocus mad áil dosom ticed dia éistecht	agus, más áil leis, tiocfaidh sé chun éisteacht leis an Aifreann	the which (if it so please him) let him come to hear,
ocus do chomrád frimsa	agus chun comhrá liomsa,	and afterwards confer with me;

uair is gairit uada.	óir is gairid uaidh é,	he has no long way to come.
ocus minab áil	agus murab áil	But, should he not care to do this,
rachatsa dia luain airm a mbiasom mad áil leis.”	rachaidh mé ag caint leis Dé Luain cibé áit a mbíonn sé.”	then, on Monday, if he wishes, I will go to him.”

Section 14

Imthigis a thechtaire co hairm a mbí Guaire	D’imigh an teachtaire ar ais go dtí Guaire,	Back again to Guaire the messenger departed,
ocus imat na haithesca ro chan Cellach ro innis do Ghuaire.	ach ní hí an chaint a rinne Ceallach a d’inis sé do Ghuaire.	and repeated to him all Ceallach’s utterance;
ocus atbert beos gur fhéimid Cellach techt lais	Dúirt sé gur dhiúltaigh Ceallach theacht leis	in addition he set forth that Ceallach had refused *peremptorily* to come with him,
ocus do innis fair co nach roibe grád Guairi itir oc Cellach.	agus gur léir nach raibh grá Guaire ina chroí.	and accused him that to Guaire he bore no love at all.
téit ferg mór trít sin i nGuairiu	Tháinig fearg mhór ansin ar Ghuaire	By reason of this, great anger entered into Guaire
ocus atbert frisin techtaire:	agus dúirt sé leis an teachtaire:	and he said to his emissaries:
“éirig co Cellach ocus fócair do m’ferannsa d’fhácbáil anocht	“Téigh go dtí Ceallach agus fógaire dó an fearann seo a fhágáil,	“return to Ceallach; warn him that this night he quit the country;
ocus mina ndéna	agus mura bhfágann sé anocht féin	if he go not,

loiscfithir in chell a bfil ina chenn.	an chill ina bhfuil sé loiscfear os a chionn í,	then shall the church in which he is be burnt upon him:
í cona muintir uli.”	agus marófar eisean lena mhuintir uile.”	it and his people all.”
iar sin téit in techtaire cétna co Cellach	Ansin chuaigh an teachtaire céanna go dtí Ceallach,	The same messenger then, having again sought Ceallach,
ocus nír cheil fair aithesc Guairi	ach, más ea, níor cheil sé air aon chuid de ráite Ghuaire.	disclosed Guaire’s message fully.
“dia etramsa ocus in tanfhírén” or Cellach.	“Dia idir mise agus an t-ainfhírén,” ar Ceallach.	“God betwixt me and the unrighteous,” he replied,
ocus gér bh’ead nír fhác in baile co maitin in luain.	Ach mar sin féin níor fhág sé an baile go dtáinig an Luan,	and up to Monday’s morning never left the spot.
ocus téit as sin co ráinic oirer locha con.	agus chuaigh sé ansin siar gur shroich oirear Loch Con.	Out of it he departed then and came into the borders of Loch Con,
bói iarum adaig ann sin.	Bhí sé tamall ansin,	where he spent the night;
ráinic iarum cusin loch frisa ráiter claenloch indiu	agus chuaigh as go Loch Claon, ar a dtugtar Claonloch inniu,	next he went ro the lake which men to-day call Claonloch [<i>i.e. Rinn Loch</i>],
ocus bóí oc décsain in lacha co bfaca oilén uad immach	agus nuair a bhí sé ag féachaint ar an loch chonaic sé oileán amach uaidh,	and gazed upon it until forth before him in the loch he saw an island,
.i. oilén Etgair a ainmsium.	Oileán Éadghair.	Eadghar’s Island is its name,

ocus tádbas do timthirecht aingel co mór ós cionn in oiléin sin.	Taispeánadh dó timireacht na n-aingel os cionn an oileáin;	over which it was revealed to him that much angelic ministration was performed.
téit ann as a aithle	chuaigh sé isteach ann mar sin	He drawing near
cor fhiarfaig an roibe bendachad naem ann.	agus d’fhiafraigh an raibh beannú naoimh inti,	enquired whether there *in the island* were any benediction of some saint;
atbertsat co nár bendaig naem riam ann.	agus dúradh leis nach raibh beannú naoimh inti riamh.	but they *of the country* said that never had saint conferred a blessing on it.
“is fíor” or Cellach	“Is fíor mar sin,” ar Ceallach,	Then Ceallach said: “even so;
“is innte atá damsa díthrubacht do dénam.”	“gur inti atá i ndán domsa díthreabhacht a dhéanamh agus mo naomhú féin.”	here it is that ’tis ordained for me to be a hermit.”
bátar diu a mhuintir oc fonómat faeisium	Agus bhí a mhuintir ag fonóid faoi	His people jeering at him
ocus trell eile oca dhímolad do smuaintiugud anta isin oilén.	agus ag dímhóladh dó smaointiú ar fhanacht san oileán.	and, again, dissuading him from all project of abiding in the island,
“is cinnte anad damsa ann” bar Cellach	“Is cinnte go bhfanfaidh mé anseo,” ar Ceallach,	he rejoined: “that I must stay here is decreed;
“ocus dénaidsi imthecht” bar Cellach	“agus imígí romhaibh	but take ye your departure,
“uair is imda bar ninata im espocóitisea.”	óir is iomaí ionad maith atá agaibh i mo easpagóideacht.”	for in my bishopric your *own appointed* places are many *and are various*.”

Section 15

Ba head sin tra dorónsat cér ba lesc leo.	Sin mar a rinne siad,	Loath as they were they did so
ro fhácsat Cellach ann sin ina aenur acht cethrar do chléirchib óca ina fhail	agus fágadh Ceallach ansin gan ina fhochair ach an ceathrar cléireach óg,	and, saving four clerics in his company, left Ceallach all alone;
.i. Maelcróin agus Maeldálua	Maol Cróin, Maol Dá Lua,	which four were Maol Cróin, Maol Dá Lua,
ocus Maelsenaig agus Macdeoraid	Maol Seanaigh agus Mac Deoraidh.	Maol Seanaigh, and Mac Deoraidh,
ocus comdhaltada do Chellach beos iatséni.		Ceallach's condisciples once.
báatar diu ó init co cáisc oc dénam a dtráth agus a nduthracha do dia.	Bhíodar ann aimsir an Charghais ag déanamh a dtráth agus a n-urnaithe,	From Shrovetide until Easter they continued in performance of their office, serving God zealously;
do hairdercad fá Eirinn uli	agus craobhscaoileadh ar fud Éireann uile	through Ireland the noise went forth
.i. Cellach mac Eogain bél in tespoc naem do beith i ndíthrub iar bfácbáil a espocóiti do.	go raibh Ceallach mac Eoghain i ndíthreabh ar fhágáil a easpagóideachta dó.	that holy bishop Ceallach son of Eoghan Béal, his bishopric abandoned, lived a hermit's life;
táinic tráth na cáisc ann sin	Tháinig tráth na Cásca ansin	then Easter-time came round
ocus do bóí Muiredach mac Eogain bél a bráthair oc athaige co menic chuicesium	agus bhí Muireadhach ag teacht go minic chuige,	and his brother Eoghan Béal's son Muireadhach visited him often,
ocus ní dénad ní acht doréir comairli Cellaig.	agus ní dhéanadh aon ní ach do réir a chomhairle.	nor, but by his counsel, did anything at all.

Section 16

Otchuala Guaire in scél sin ro lín dásacht ocus miscais Cellaig é	Chuala Guaire sin agus líon fearg agus mór-mhioscais do Cheallach é,	All which when Guaire heard, rage possessed him and enmity to Ceallach;
ocus gér b'olc remi eturru	agus cé gurbh olc mar a bhí roimhe eatarthu	so that, ill as things stood between them previously,
ba mesa co mór dá éissi.	ba mheasa dá éis,	now they were worse by far;
ór ba hecal lais ríge do ghabáil do Mhuiredach	óir ba lán-eagla leis go ngabhfadh Muireadhach mac Eoghain an ríge	for he feared that Muireadhach would grasp at the kingship,
tria thecosc Cellaig a bhráthar	trí theagasc Ceallaigh	through prompting of his brother Ceallach,
ocus for a fhebus féin	agus trína fheabhas féin	as well as for his own inherent qualities,
ocus for a mhéit ro thuiced cor b'adbar ríge é féisin.	agus ar a mhéid a tuigeadh gurbh ábhar rí Chonnacht é.	and cognisance of being himself apt matter of a chief.
bói tra Nar mac Guairi ocus Nemead mac Firchoga	Freisin, bhíodh Nár mac Guaire agus Neimheadh mac Fir Chogtha.	Over and above which, his son Nár, and Neimeadh son of Fearchoga,
ocus do bítis oc cumadh míisceoil itir lá ocus oidche do Ghuaire for Cellach.	Bhídís ag insint bréag agus míscéalta uathu féin idir lá agus oíche do Ghuaire,	were daily and nightly plying Guaire with forged and wicked tales of him.
do chumsat tra celg eturru féin	ionas gur chumadar eatarthu	A treason they contrived between them then,
.i. Cellach do thochoiredh chucu	cuireadh a thabhairt do Cheallach	which was: to bid Ceallach come visit them,

ocus neim do dénam fá a chomair.	agus nimh a dhéanamh faoina chomhair,	and to have poison all ready made against him;
uair cér fuath le Guaire é	óir cé gurbh fhuath le Guaire Ceallach,	for hateful as he was to Guaire,
nír lainn leis airm d'imirt fair ina fhiadnais.	níorbh áil leis go n-imreofaí airm ina fhianais air.	yet would the king not that in his very presence weapons were used upon him.
ba hamhlaid dorónsat.	Is amhlaidh sin a rinne siad,	So they did:
do chumsat neim fá chomair Chellaig		with intent on Ceallach they prepared poison,
ocus curthar techta for a chenn cosin inis a mbói for a loch.	agus cuireadh teachtaire ar chionn Cheallaigh go hOileán Éadghair ar Loch Con,	then to the island where he was in his loch sent messengers
ocus ro aithniged díob dia bféimhdhed Cellach tuidecht	agus hordaíodh dóibh, dá ndiúltódh Ceallach teacht chun na fleidhe,	with charge that, Ceallach refusing,
a rádha fria dhaltadaib techt co Guaire	a rá lena cheithre daltaí teacht go dtí Guaire	they should invite his condisciples to repair to Guaire
co ndernaitís teachtairecht tairise eturru ocus Cellach in cléirech.	ionas go ndéanfaidís teachtaireacht idir Ceallach agus é.	in order that hither and thither *between the two* they might do friendly message-bearers' office.
cid tra acht ráncatar na techta sin co hairm a mbói Cellach ina oilén	Pé scéal é tháinig na teachtairí sin go dtí Ceallach	In his isle these envoys lighted upon Ceallach

ocus do bendachtsat do oculus sé oc dénam a thráth ann sin.	agus bheannaigh siad dó agus é ag deanamh a thráth ann,	and saluted him while he read his hours.
bendaigios Cellach dóibhsium.	agus bheannaigh Ceallach dóibhsean.	He greeted them,
adbertsat fris corub for a chend táncatar ó Ghuaire	Dúradar leis gur ar a chionn a thángadar ó Ghuaire	and they told him that from Guaire they came to fetch him,
dochum fledi móiri bóí aice fá a chomair	le cuireadh chun na fleidhe móire a bhí aige faoina chomhair	both to a great feast which the king had for him,
ocus dá acallaim co huaincech.	agus le go mbeadh comhrá príobháideach aige leis.	and to speak with him privately.
“ní rachsa ann sin festa” bar Cellach	“Ní rachaidh mé chun a fhleidhe,” ar Ceallach,	“No more will I go thither,” Ceallach said,
“óir ní thréiciub mo thrátha	“óir ní thréigfidh mé mo thrátha	“for I shall not neglect my hours
for aba fhledóil nó múirne dímainighe in domnáin duthain.”	ar son fleadh óil ná muirne díomhaoine an tsaoil díomuain.”	for sake of the perishable poor world’s feast or favour.”
“cin in chomairli” bar na daltada bátar oc Cellach:	“Olc an chomhairle,” ar na ceithre daltaí a bhí ag Ceallach,	“Never do their bidding,” the condisciples cried,
“is doirb do Ghuairiú a chreitem do bheithsi i ndegaicniud do de sin.”	“agus is deacair do Ghuaire a chreidiúint go bhfuil tú i ndea-aigne dó.”	“and in Guaire it is but fondness to imagine that by things such as these thou mayest be drawn to love him.”
“massad” ar na techta “léic do dhaltada linne	“Más ea,” ar na teachtairí, “lig do dhaltai linne,	The envoys said: “suffer then that thy condisciples come with us;

ocus bud buide Guaire díot	agus beidh Guaire buíoch díot,	so shall Guaire be well pleased with thee,
ocus dosbérat chucat cach comrád ocus cach comairli deirrit bias aice chucatsa.”	agus bhéarfaidh siad chugat gach comhrá agus gach comhairle dheiridh a bheas ag Guaire.”	and whatsoever privy errand he shall have to send thee they will convey.”
“ní bhacub ocus ní fhuráiliub forru” bar Cellach.	“Ní bhacaim díobh agus ní fhoráilim orthu,” ar Ceallach.	Ceallach said: “I will not hinder them, nor yet constrain them to it;”
oca chloistecht i cétóir do Maelcróin ocus do’n triar eili	Chomh luath agus chuala Maol Cróin agus an triúr eile an méid sin,	and when Maol Cróin with the others heard him,
do insachsath ina gcethrar foraeen frisna techtaib	d’imíodar leo chun an eathair leis na teachtairí.	all four together accompanied the envoys in their return
	Thugadar an t-eathar leo gan chur isteach ó Cheallach, agus tháingadar as sin gan fhuaradh gan fhanacht	
co hairm a mbóí Guaire i nDúrlus.	chuig an áit a raibh Guaire i nDurlas.	to Guaire, where he was in Dúrlas.
ferais Guaire fáilte friu ocus ba maith a dtecht chuige.	Chuir Guaire fáilte rompu go súch agus ba mhaith leis go dtáinig siad chuige.	He gave them welcome and rejoiced to see them come;
do frestlad co fríochnamach iat do biad ocus dig.	Freastalaíodh go haireach iad de bhia.	with meat and drink they were provided sedulously.

Section 17

Oirecthar iar sin tech nóla uaincech fá a gcomair	agus cóiríodh teach óil faoi leith ag Guaire	Then a banquetting-house apart was set in order for them,
co tucad in deoch is ferr bóí isin dúnad chucu inn.	inar tugadh an deoch is fearr a fuarthas sa bhaile chucu.	and thither for their use the fort's best liquor was conveyed.
córaigther dias do cach táib do Ghuairiú díob.	Socraíodh beirt díobh ar gach taobh de Ghuaire,	On Guaire's either side were set two of them
gelltar iarum comada aidble dóib ar Chellach do thréicen	gealladh bronntanais mhóra dóibh,	and, with an eye to win them that they should quit Ceallach, great gifts were promised them:
.i. tír nAmalgaid uli	tugadh fearann Tír Amhalaidh uile dóibh	all the country of Tirawley;
ocus na cetrí mná aentuma dobertís féin isin chúiced	agus na ceithre mná aontumha a thoghfaidís féin sa chúige	four spinster women such as themselves should choose out of the province,
cona ndáithin bó agus each.	chomh maith lena leordhóthain bó agus each.	with these their wives' sufficient complement of horses and of kine,
do nascad dóib for cura na comada sin	Rinneadh conradh go bhfaighidís na bronntanais sin	such gifts to be by covenant secured to them;
	ach Ceallach a mharú, agus thoiligh siad é sin a dhéanamh,	

ocus tucad fós a ndáithin airm uli dóib.	agus tugadh claidhimh agus tuanna agus airm dóibh.	and of arms a present adequate equipment to be furnished to each one.
bátar ann in oidche sin	Bhiodar ann an oíche sin	That night they bode there,
ocus d'fhaemsat co haentadach for cédlongad Cellach do mharbad.	agus tar éis bricfeasta	and at the morning's meal with one accord consented to kill Ceallach.
do ghluaisetar rompu ó tá sin cu loch con.	ghluais siad leo go Loch Con	Thence they departed to Loch Con;
fuaratar in tethar isin inad ar fhácsat é	agus fuair an t-eathar san ionad ar fhág siad é.	where they had left the boat there they found it,
co ráncatar as co hairm a mbói Cellach.	Ansin thánagadar chuig an áit a raibh Ceallach	and then pulling off reached Ceallach.
is amlaid bóí cona shaltair ina fhiadnaise oc gabáil a shalm	agus is amhlaidh a bhí agus a shaltair ina fhianaise agus é ag gabháil a shalm.	He was thus: his psalter spread before him as he said the psalms;
acht ní ro labair friu.	Níor labhair sé leosan	he never spoke to them;
no táirnic do a shailm do gabáil.	nó go raibh sé réidh leis na sailm,	he made an end of psalmody
dercais forru iarum	ach d'fhéach sé orthu ansin.	and, looking on them,
co bfaca a súile for crith ina gcennaib		marked their eyes unsteady in their heads
ocus lí na fínghaile forru ann.		and clouded with the hue of parricide.

“olc bar ngnee a óca” bar Cellach:	“Suígí, a óga,” ar Ceallach,	“Young men,” said Ceallach, “ye have an evil aspect;
“ro chlaechlobar aicned ar ndul uaimse	“tháinig sibh ar mhalairt aigne i ndiaidh dul uaimse,	since ye went from me your natures ye have changed,
ocus dosbeirim aichne forraib co ro fhaem sib mo marbadsa do Ghuairiu.”	agus aithním oraibh gur thoiligh sibh mo mharúsa do Ghuaire.”	and I perceive in you that for *king* Guaire’s sake ye are agreed to murder me.”
nír shénsat a bhec fris.	Níor shéan siad é.	Never a tittle they denied,
“olc in chomairle” bar eissium	“Olc an chomhairle sin,” ar seisean,	and he went on: “an ill design it is;
“acht ná dénaid bar naimles ní bus mó	“ná déanaigí bhur n-aimhleas níos mó	but follow now no longer your own detriment,
ocus do gébthar uaimse féin comada	agus gheobhaidh sibh uaim féin bronntanais	and from me shall be had gifts
bus ferr díb inás ar gheall Guaire.”	níos fearr ná ar gheall Guaire díbh.”	which far beyond all Guaire’s promises shall profit you.”
“ní diongnam itir” bar iatsom “do chomairlisi a Chellaig	“Ni dhéanfaimid do chomhairlese ar chor ar bith, a Cheallaigh,	They rejoined: “by no means, Ceallach, will we do as thou wouldst have us,
ór ní bfuighbimis ár ndíon in Eirinn ar Ghuaire di sin.”	mar nach bhfaighimis ár ndíon in Éirinn ar Ghuaire dá ndéanfaimis sin.”	seeing that, if we acted so, not in all Ireland might we harbour anywhere;”
cuma ro bátar oca ráda ocus do sháidseat a slega i naenfecht i Cellach	Le linn dóibh bheith á rá sháigh siad in éineacht ar Cheallach	and even as they spoke, into Ceallach they plunged their spears in unison;

ocus ro tharrangsát leo iarum dochum in ethair é	agus tharraing siad leo chun an eathair é.	then they dragged him with them to the boat;
ocus do chuirsium a shaltair eturru oculus a chubal.	Chuir seisean a shaltair idir é féin agus a ionar	yet he made shift to thrust his psalter in between him and his frock.
do cóirgedsom i medón in ethair	agus leagadh é i meán an eathair.	They stowed him in the boat amidships,
ocus días díobsom ina thosach		two of themselves in the bow,
co ráncatar cu port mar sin	Shroich siad port	and so gained a landing-place;
ocus rucadarsom fó diamair in fheda móir ocus na coille é.	agus rugadh faoi dhoircheacht an fheá mhóir agus i ndiamhair na coille é.	thence they carried him into the great forest and into the dark recesses of the wood.

Section 18

“Dar lemsa ám a óca” bar Cellach	“Dar liomsa,” ar Ceallach,	Ceallach said:
“is olc darírib in comairle do b’áil lib do chríochnugud.	“is olc an chomhairle atá fúibh.	“this that ye would accomplish I esteem to be a wicked work indeed,
ocus do gébthái bar ndíon i cluain meic Nóis co bráth ar Ghuaire	Gheobhadh sibh bhur ndíon i gCluain Mhic Nóis go brách ar Ghuaire,	*the which would ye even now renounce* in Clonmacnoise ye might shelter safe from Guaire for ever;
ocus dámad fherr lib dul co Bláthmac oculus Diarmait	nó dá mb’fhearr nó dá mb’oiriúnaí libh é dul go dtí Bláthmhac agus Diarmaid,	or should it please you to resort rather to Bláthmhac and to Diarmaid,

dá mac Aeda sláine
ocatá ríge nEirenn.”

ut dixit Cellach:—

dhá mhac Aodha Sláine,
a bhfuil ríge Éireann acu,”

agus rinne sé an laoi ann:

the two sons to Aodh Sláine,
now ruling Ireland *with them ye would be
secure*,”

then he indited:—

Section 19

“A óca romuaimnigios
olc uabar ac rí nime;
cid saeb suidiugud bar súl
is mesa rún bar cride

Ro faemsabar orumsa
cinnead cruaid nach téit taithlech;
bud fota díb a dhimblad
fell is fíngal bud aithrech

Cid sib ní sib chreidimse
mharbus misi béim mbraite;
is mó as loscad sin iaráig
acht osnad Chiaráin m’aite

Cid olc damsa in escaine
ní shechnaim martra foram;
bud í in phláig díbse is a bedg
in lám derg d’imbert oram

Atá acum airithe
nocho níl a macsamla;
is dlúith fri Críst mo chaingean
bud neam na naingean m’adba

“A óga is fíor gur uaimhníos —
ba olc uabhar ag rí na bhflaitheas —
cé gur saobh suíomh bhur súl
is measa an rún faoi bhur mbaitheas.

Óir thoiligh sibh domsa —
cinneadh cruaid nach bhfaigheann maithiúnas,
fada a bheas sibh faoina mhícháil —
feall agus fionghal i dtiocfaidh aithreachas.

Cé sibh ní sibh, creidimse,
mharós mise le béim braide —
is measa a loiscfidh bhur mí-ádh —
ach osna Chiaráin m’oide.

Bíodh gur trom toradh na heascaine,
ní sheachnaim martra orm;
beidh ina phlá díbh is ina mhairg
as lámh dhearg a imirt orm.

Tá agamsa bua áirithe —
níl agaibh a macasamhla —
is dlúth le Críost mo chaingean,
ar neamh na naomh bheas m’adhbha.

“O ye young men that terrify me,
to Heaven’s high King pride is abominable;
distorted as your eyes are,
the secret of your hearts is more perverted still.

As against me ye have consented
— cruel resolve without penitence;
the shame of it shall long endure to you,
treachery and parricide bring you repentance yet.

Ye being they that kill me are not, as I believe,
those who kill me with a plundering strike;
— a burn is hottest in the after-pain,
Ciarán’s curse, my tutor’s, *strikes me*.

The curse is very bad for me,
yet seek I not to shun my butchering;
but to you it shall be a plague and a consternation
that on me ye ever plied the bloody hand.

A certain One I have upon my side,
the like of whom existeth not:
with Christ my cause is bound up closely,
the angels’ Heaven shall be my dwelling-place.

Cinnead acaibse ba fheall
orum réim nachas córa;
bás do rinn do bar bfodbad
iffern orlam a óca.”

Cinneadh eile agaibhse
faoín bhfeall-bheart seo nach cróga:
bás de rinn do bhur lomadh,
is Ifreann láithreach, a óga.”

Treason it was when ye were
determined to fall on me unrighteously;
but death by point shall in the end work your destruction
and, O ye young men, Hell awaits you.”

Section 20

“Is dímain comairle dúinne festa” bar iatsom
“im in adbar sin

uair ní dingneam fort í.”

“massa” bar Cellach

“tabraid cáirde na haidche anocht ar dia
damsa.”

“dobéram diu acht cid lesc linn a
tabairt.”

do thócsat na cloidme bátar fó a nétaigib i
bfolach ocu.

gabaid ecla mór Cellach oca fhaicsin sin.

do shirset iarum in choill co bfuatar cuas
darach innte

“Is díomhaoín duit comhairle a thabhairt dúinn
feasta faoin ábhar sin,” ar siadsan,

“óir ní dhéanfaimid ort í.”

“Más ea,” ar Ceallach,

“tabharaigí cairde na hoíche anocht dom gan
mo mharú.”

“Béarfaidh mar sin, cé gur leisc linn,” ar siad.

Thógadar na claimhte a bhí i bhfolach faoina
n-éadaí

agus ghabh eagla mhór Ceallach ar iad a
fheiceáil.

Chuardaigh siad an choill nó go bhfuair siad
dair mhór chuasach inti.

“Farther to advise us in the matter is but idle,”
they retorted;

“we will not do it [i.e. thy bidding] for thee.”

“Well then,” he pleaded,

“this one night’s respite grant me for God’s
sake.”

“Loath though we be to concede it, we will
yield thee that,” they said;

then raised the swords which in their clothes
they carried hidden,

and at the sight of them a mighty fear took
Ceallach.

They ransacked the wood until they found a
hollow oak

ocus éndorus cumang fair	Bhí doras cúng amháin ar an gcuas	having one narrow entrance,
ocus do cuiread Cellach ann anunn.	agus cuireadh Ceallach siar ann	and to this Ceallach was committed,
do shuidsetsom fá in ndorus oc faire Chellaig co matain.	agus shuigh siadsan timpeall an dorais ag faire air.	they sitting at the hole to watch him till the morning.
mar sin dóib co ham deirid oidche.	Mar sin dóibh go dtáinig deireadh oíche	They were so to the hour of night's waning end,
tánaic iarum mian codalta dóibhsium	agus go dtáinig mian codlata dóibh	when drowsy longing came to them
co ro thuit a suan trom forru ann.	ionas gur thit a dtromchodladh orthu gan mhoill.	and deep sleep fell on them there.
ní ro chotail itir Cellach fri himshním a oideda.	Níor chodail Ceallach ar chor ar bith le himní	Ceallach, in trouble for his violent death, slept not at all;
ocus bóí for a chumus ann sin élod dámad áil leis	agus bhí ar a chumas éalú a dhéanamh ansin dá mb'áil leis.	at which time it was in his power to have fled , had it so pleased him,
ocus atbert ina mhenmain comad drochchreidem do imgabáil ar thoicib dé bí.	Ach dúirt sé leis féin gurbh olc an creideamh dó cinniúint Dé a sheachaint	but in his heart he said that it were misbelief in him to moot evasion of the living God's designs.
ocus do sháil fós co mbértáisseom fair dá ndernad in nélód	agus dar leis go mbéarfaidís sin air dá n-éalódh sé uathu,	Moreover he reflected that even were he so to flee they must overtake him,
ór ba seng tróg meirtnechsom a haithle in chorgais.	mar bhí sé seang trua-mheirtneach i ndiaidh an Charghais	he being after Lent *just passed* but poor and feeble.

acht bóí in matan ann sin ac soillsiugud forru	agus bhí an mhaidin ag soilsiú cheana féin.	Morning shone on them now,
druitidsium in dorus ann sin for ecla na maitne d’faicsin do for óman in báis.	Dhruid sé an doras le heagla roimh an mhaidin a fheiceáil	and he (for fear to see it and in terror of his death) shut to the door;
	agus chonaic ansin réaltaí geala trí mhionphoill eile a bhí sa chuas.	
“is olc in creidem dam” ol sé “imgabáil breithi dé	“Is olc an creideamh a ním,” ar sé, “breith Dé a sheachaint	yet he said: “to shirk God’s judgment is in me a lack of faith,
ocus Ciarán m’oite ar ngellad in bháisse do thecht am chenn.”	agus breith Chiaráin m’oide, agus a rá gur gheall sé an bás a theacht i mo chionn.”	Ciarán my tutor having promised me that I must meet this end;”
cuma do oca ráda ocus do scáil dorus in crainn.	D’oscail sé doras an chuasáin ansin	and as he spoke he flung open the tree’s door.
do ghair in fiach ocus in fhennóc	agus ghair an fiach agus an fheannóg	The raven called then, and the scallcrow,
ocus in dreán ocus na heoin archena ann sin	agus an dreoilín agus na héanacha uile,	the wren, and all the other birds;
tánaic diu seirrfhiach ibair chluana eo	agus tháinig cú Iúir Chluain Eo	the kite of Cluain-Eo’s yew-tree came,
ocus cú ruad droma meic Dáir	agus cú rua Dhroim mhic Dáir,	and the ‘red hound’ [<i>wolf</i>] of Druim mic Dair,
.i. in brécaire	an bréagaire beag	the <i>brécaire</i> [<i>i.e. the deceiver</i> ’]

no bíodh fá port na hinsí do ghrés.

a bhí lámh le port an oileáin,

whose lair was always by the island's landing-place.

mar atá an sionnach.

“is fíor tra mh’aislinge adaig cétaíne do chuaid” or Ceallach

“Is fíor an aisling a chonaic mé oíche Chéadaoine seo caite,” ar Ceallach,

“My dream of Wednesday’s night last past was true,” says Ceallach:

“i. ceithre coin allta dom rébad

“ceithre cúinna allta am réabadh

“that four ‘wild dogs’ rent me,

ocus mo bhreith dóib triasin raithnig

agus am bhreith tríd an raithneach,

and dragged me through the brackens;

ocus mo thuitim i nallt mór

mé ag titim in alt mór

that down a precipice I fell then,

ocus cen mh’éirghe itir as.”

agus gan éirí dom as.”

nor evermore came up;”

ut dixit in láidsi:—

Ansin a dúirt sé an laoi:

and he pronounced this lay:—

Section 21

“Is mochean in maiten bán
no taed for lár mar lasán;
is mochen do’n té rusfóí
in maiten buadach bithnáí

A mhaiten bán co nuaille
a shiur na gréine gluaire;
is mochen a maiten bán
foillsigios orm mo lebrán

Atchí aiged cach tige
soillsigios tuath is fine;
is mochen a muinghel mas
acainn a órcháin amnas

Atbeir frium mo lebrán brec
ní fhil mo shaegal erchóir;
Maelcróin is cóir dam a uaman
é tic dom bualad fã deoid

A eannach ón a eannach
a éinín bhratghlas bhennach!
léir dam forcla do mhana
nírsat cara do Chellach

“Fáilte romhat, a mhaidin bán,
le teacht ar lár mar lasán —
fáilte roimh an tÉ a luath
an mhaidin bhuach shíor-nua.

A iníon óg na huaille,
a shiúr na gréine gluaire,
fáilte romhat, a mhaidin bán,
a fhoilsíonn orm mo leabhrán.

Is tú a chionn aoi gach tí,
a shoilsíonn tuath is fine;
fáilte romhat, a mhuinéal mhín,
againn, a ainnir ór-chaoín.

Deir liom mo leabhrán breac
nach bhfuil mo shaol ar cóir;
roimh Mhaol Cróin is cóir dom sceon,
is é a bhuailfidh mé faoi dheoidh.

A fheannóg ón a fheannóg,
a einín bhrat-ghlais bheannach!
léir dom ar chlú do mhana
nach cara thú do Cheallach.

“Hail to the Morning fair
that as a flame falls on the ground
— hail to Him too that sends her —
the Morning many-virtued ever new.

O Morning fair so full of pride
— O sister of the brilliant Sun —
hail to thee, beauteous Morning,
that lightest my little book for me.

Thou seest the guest in every dwelling
— shinest on every tribe and kin —
hail O thou white-necked, beautiful,
here with us now — O golden-fair and wonderful.

My little book with chequered page
tells me my life hath not been right;
Maol Cróin — ’tis he whom I do well to fear:
he it is that comes to smite me at the last.

O scallcrow and O scallcrow,
grey-coated, sharp-beaked, paltry fowl!
the intent of thy desire is apparent to me,
no friend art thou to Ceallach.

A fhiaich dogní in ngragarnaig
másat acarraig a eoin;
ná héirig sunna do'n ráith
co netha do sháith dom fheoil

Seirrfhiach ibair chluana eo
freigéraid co garb in gleo;
béraid lán a ingan nglas
riumsa ní bud min scéras

In sinnach fil sin choill chéir
freicéraid co luath in béim;
ísaid ní dom fhuil's dom fheoil
i críochaib uara aineoil

In cú ruadh fil isin ráith
i noirthar droma meic Dáir;
tic chucum fri head nuair
comad táisech caemchuaine

Atchonnarcsa aislinge
adaig cétaíne do chuaid;
coin allta dom comtharraing
sair siar trésin raithnig ruaid

Atchonnarcsa aislinge
mo breith dóibseom i ngleann glas;
is cethrar acom breith inn
andar linn nimthucsat as

A fhiaich dhéanann an ghrágarsach,
más ocrach thú gan lón,
ná héirigh anseo den ráith
go n-íosfaidh tú sáith dem fheoil.

A chúir Iúir Chluain Eo,
freagróidh go garbh an gleo;
bhéarfaidh lán a iongan glas,
liomsa ní go mín a scarfas.

An sionnach tá sa choill chéir,
freagróidh go luath an bhéim;
íosfaidh ní dem fhuil is dem fheoil
i gríocha fuara aineoil.

An cú rua atá sa ráith
in oirthear Droma Mhic Dáir,
tig chugam ar feadh uaire
mar thaoiseach na caomh-chuaine.

Chonaic mé aisling,
oíche Chéadaoine a chuaigh,
coin allta am chomh-tharraing
soir siar tríd an raithnigh ruaidh.

Chonaic an aisling —
mo bhreith dóibh i ngleann glas;
ceathrar am bhreith ann,
dar liom níor thug siad as.

O raven, thou that makest croaking,
if hungry thou be now, O bird,
from this same rath depart not
until thou have a surfeit of my flesh.

Fiercely the kite of Cluain-Eo's yew-tree
will take part in the scramble;
his horn-hued talons full he'll carry off,
he will not part from me in kindness.

To the blow *that fells me* the fox that's in the darkling wood
will make response at speed;
shall devour my flesh and blood
in cold and trackless confines.

The wolf that's in the rath
upon the eastern side of Druim mic Dair:
he on a passing visit comes to me,
that he may rank as chieftain of the meaner pack.

I saw a dream
on Wednesday's night last past
as one the wild dogs dragged me
eastwards and westwards through the russet ferns.

I saw a dream:
that into a green glen men took me;
four they were that bore me thither,
but (so meseemed) ne'er brought me back again.

Atchonnarcsa aislinge
mo dhaltáin dom breith dia dtig;
do dailsetar formsa dig
ocus atibset form dig

A dreolláin cusin eirr máil
is truag thairngirios tu in láidh;
masad tánacais dom brath
's do tharraing mo shaegulrath

Cid fá a mbiad dam Macdeoraid
oc fell orm ní gním dreolaid?
dá derbráthair m'athairse
ocus athair Meicdeoraid

Cid fá a mbiad dam Maeldálua
do fhell form ocus ní gua?
dá deirbsiair mo máthairse
ocus máthair Maeildálua

Cid fá a mbiad dam Maelsenaig
do fhell orm isin meabail?
dáig is macsom d'fior idan
Maelsenaig mac Maeilibair

A Maeilchróin ón a Maeilchróin
do chinnis gním nár ba choir;
ní léicfedh mac Eogain t'éc
ar deich cét do thinnib óir

Chonaic mé aisling —
mo dhaltáin am bhreith dá dtigh:
dháil siad ormsa deoch,
agus ormsa d'ól cothrom na dí.

A dhreoilín leis an ruball maol
is trua a thairngir tú an laoi,
má tháinig tú do mo bhrath,
do ghiorrúchán mo bhliain-shreath.

Cén fáth a mbeadh Mac Deoraidh
d'fheall ormsa ná dom bheo-ghoin?
is dhá dheartháir m'athair
agus athair Mhac Deoraidh.

Cén fáth a mbeadh Maol Dá Lua
d'fheall ormsa le bás rua?
dhá dheirfiúr mo mháthairse
agus máthair Mhaoil Dá Lua.

Cén fáth a mbeadh Maol Seanaig
d'fheall orm ins an mheabhail?
mar is mac é fir umhail
Maol Seanaigh mac Maoil Iúir.

A Mhaoil Chróin,
chinn tú gníomh nár ba choir:
ní ligfeadh mac Eoghain do éag
ar fhiche céad d'uingí óir.

I saw a dream
that to their house my condisciples led me;
for me then they poured out a drink,
a draught too they quaffed off to me.

O tiny wren most scant of tail,
dolefully thou hast piped prophetic lay;
surely thou art come to betray me,
and to curtail my gift of life.

Wherefore should Mac Deoraidh,
dealing treasonably, seek to hurt me?
a monstrous act: for brothers two my father
and Mac Deoraidh's father were.

Why should Maol Dá Lua go about to injure me,
he that of a truth hath shewn me treachery?
for sisters twain my mother
and Maol Dá Lua's mother were.

Why should Maol Seanaigh lust to harm me,
he that in the conspiracy hath used me guilefully?
for well I wot that he is a pure man's son
— Maol Iúir's son Maol Seanaigh.

O Maol Cróin and O Maol Cróin,
thou art resolved on a deed that is iniquitous;
Eoghan's son had ne'er consented to thy death
for ten hundred golden ingots.

A Maeilchróin ón a Maeilchróin
maith do ghabais com bithfeill;
do gabais ar cend tsaegail
do gabais ar cend iffeirn

Gach séd maith do geibinnse
ocus cach óicech sleman;
do Maelchróin dobeirinnse
co ná dernad orm mebal

Conamfiadusa friumsa
mac mór Muire ós mo chiunnsa;
‘rotfia talam rotfia neam
duit a Cheallaig is mochean.’ ”

A Mhaoil Chróin,
is tú a bhí glic san fheill;
ghabh tusa slí an tsaoil,
ghabh tusa bealach Ifrinn.

Gach séad maith a gheobhainnse
is gach óg-each seang sleamhain,
do Mhaol Chróin a mbéarfainnse
le nach ndéanfadh orm meabhail.

Go ndeire an Tiarna liomsa —
Mac mór-Mhuire os mo chionnsa —
‘beidh agat talamh, beidh agat neamh,
is ort, a Cheallaigh, atá mo chion.’ ”

O Maol Cróin and O Maol Cróin,
you took well to my betrayal;
for this World’s sake thou hast accepted it,
accepted it for sake of Hell.

All precious things that ever I had
— all sleek-coated young horses —
on Maol Cróin I would have bestowed them
that he should not do me this treason.

Thus he addresses speech to me,
Mary’s great Son up above me;
‘thou must have earth, thou shalt have Heaven;
welcome awaits thee, dear Ceallach.’ ”

Section 22

Ar sin tra ro tócbad Cellach accu as in chrunn
amach

ocus ro buail Macdeoraid i tús é

ocus do buail Maeldálua ocus Maelsenaig
ocus Maelcróin fá deoidh é

co ro marbsat ann sin in tespoc naem

.i. Cellach mac Eogain bél

Thóg siadsan Ceallach as an gcuasán ansin.

Bhuail Mac Deoraidh ar dtús é

agus bhuail an triúr eile leis é

gur maraíodh ann an t-easpag naofa

.i. Ceallach mac Eoghain Béil

By them now Ceallach was lifted out of the
tree,

and first of all Mac Deoraidh struck him;

afterwards Maol Dá Lua, Maol Seanaigh and
Maol Cróin in order struck him;

and in such fashion there they did to death the
holy bishop,

Eoghan Béal’s son Ceallach;

ocus táncatar rompu a haithli a noidi oculus a dtigerna oculus a naembráthar do mharbad

co rancatar airm a mbí Guaire.

ba faeilid Guaire friu cin cor chóir a ndernsat.

I ndiaidh a n-oide agus a dtiarna agus a mbráthair a mharú

tháinig siad áit a raibh Guaire

agus ba fháilteach eisean rompu, cé nár chóir an t-éacht a rinne siad.

then after their master, their lord, their sacred kinsman murdered,

went their ways to Guaire.

Guaire met them right joyously, for all their deed was heinous.

Section 23

Tancatar iarum fiaich oculus fennóca oculus ethaite na coilleadh chuide uli

amail do thairngir féin dóib

ocus aduadarsom ní dá fheoil oculus dá fhuil.

cach ethaid tra aduaidh bec ná mór de atbathatarsom fó chétóir a mírbuil dé oculus Cellaig.

Tháinig fiaich agus feannóga agus mic tíre agus feithidí chuige,

amhail a thairngir sé féin dóibh

agus d'itheadar ní dá fheoil mar a tairngríodh.

Agus ghabh galar gach feithide a d'ith a bheag nó a mhór dá fhuil nó dá fheoil agus fuair siad uile bás.

To him *Ceallach* the ravens, and the scallcrows, and the forest's several preying things flocked together

as he himself had presaged for them,

and of his flesh and blood consumed somewhat;

but every preying creature whatsoever that much or little ate of him died at once by a miracle of God and Ceallach.

Section 24

Dála imorro Muiredaig meic Eogain bél bráthar Cellaig in naemespuic	Dála Mhuireadhaigh mhic Eoghain, deartháir Cheallaigh,	Regarding, then, holy bishop Ceallach's brother Muiredhach, son of Eoghan Béal:
ránaic in lá sin d'fios a bráthar	tháinig sé ar cuairt chuig a bhráthair	that same day he came looking for his brother,
mar do théiged co menic do chomrád agus do chomairli fris	mar théadh go minic le comhrá agus comhairle bheith aige leis,	even as many a time before he came for speech with him and to have counsel of him,
óir ní dénad ní	óir ní dhéanadh sé aon ní ar domhan	for he did nought
acht do chomairli Chellaig	murarbh le comhairle Cheallaigh é,	seeing that but by Ceallach's precept
ór ba hé a oite múinte agus a bráthair agus a athair spirtálta ule é.	mar ba é a oide múinte agus a dheartháir agus a athair spioradálta é.	as he was his teacher, his brother and his spiritual father all in one.
tánaic diu co port na hinse amail ticed cach nuairi	Tháinig sé go port na hinse mar a thagadh gach uair,	When therefore he came as he used ever to the island's ferryport,
acht ní chuala comrád ná fáscad gotha Cellaig thall isin oilén	ach níor chuala sé fuaim ná comhrá san oileán.	yonder in the island he heard nor speech nor chant of Ceallach.
fuair in nethar isin purt	Fuair sé an t-eathar sa phort	The boat indeed they got at the port,
ocus tiagat isin inse agus fuaratar falam í	agus chuaigh lena mhuintir san oileán, ach fuaireadar folamh é.	but the isle when they were come into it they found all void:
.i. cen Chellach itir innte.		Ceallach not there at all.

ráncatar amach co luath	Thángadar amach arís	In haste they returned,
ocus tug Muiredach aichne ótchuala na cléirig óca do dul co tech Guairi	agus nuair a chuala Muireadhach go ndeachaigh na cléirigh óga go teach Ghuaire d'aithin sé	and so soon as Muireadhach heard that the young clerks had been to Guaire's house, he knew
corub é Cellach do foirgled forru do mharbad ann sin.	gur ordaíodh dóibh Ceallach a mharú.	that there Ceallach had been pointed out to them to slay.
ocus is í slige ránaicseom	Is í slí a chuaigh sé ansin,	The way that he took now was
co hairm a mbói in choingelt itir loch con oculus loch Cuilinn	go dtí an choinnealt (.i. <i>talamh coiteann</i>) idir Loch Con agus Loch Cuilinn,	by the spot where the Coinneilt dwelt, between Lough Cullin and Lough Conn.
ocus d'éirig onchú neimi for in coingeilt dóib	agus d'éirigh onchú nimhneach a bhí ar an choinnealt os a gcomhair	To guard which Coinneilt a raging beast opposed them, presently
co ro marb nónbar dá mhuintir ina fhiadnaise ann sin.	agus mharaigh naonúr dá mhuintir ina fhianaise féin.	and before his face killing nine of his people.
cáinis a chomdhalta .i. Conall mac Eochaidh eisium trít sin	Cháin a chomhalta, Conall mac Eochaidh, eisean ansin	Eochaidh's son Conall, his condisciple, rebuked him for this,
ocus atbert friss cor mídlach mac rí do léic a mhuintir do mharbad do'n bhéist ina fhiadnaise.	agus dúirt leis gur droch-mhac rí a lig do phéist a mhuintir a mharú ina fhianaise.	and said that a king's son enduring thus to view his people slaughtered by the beast could be but recreant.
téit Muiredach iar sin for iarmoracht na piasta	Chuaigh Muireadhach ansin ar lorg na péiste,	In quest of the monster Muireadhach went forth then

foronfoisce fá'n loch	thum sé faoin loch.	and dived into the lough,
acht nísfuair do'n cét fecht í.	Ní bhfuair don chéad uair í	but the first time found her not;
téit in tánaiste	ná don dara uair,	a second time he went,
ocus in tres fecht fuair slicht na péiste	ach an triú uair fuair sé sliocht na péiste	and at the third hit her track,
ocus ro lean í as in loch anís	agus lean í as an loch aníos	and up out of the lough followed her
conusfuair ina suan í ann ocus í sáithech.	agus fuair ina codladh sách í.	till he came on her where she slept gorged.
sáidis in claidem tríthe co lár	Sháigh sé a chlaíomh tríthi go talamh,	Through her and into the earth he thrust his sword;
rucside a léim isin loch ocus in claidem aiste	agus rug sí léim sa loch agus an claíomh aisti,	she with the weapon stuck in her took a leap into the lough.
lenais Muiredach í for a lurg cor comraic fria.	agus lean seisean í agus rinne comhrac léi.	Muireadhach followed by the track and fought with her;
créchnaighther co mór Muiredach isin gleod sin ocus marbais in péist <i>post</i> .	Chréachtaigh sí go mór é, ach mharaigh sé í	in which fight he was hurt grievously, but in the end killed the beast,
beiris tra a cenn di for tír co hairm a mbói Conall a chomdhaltá ocus a mhuintir archena.	agus rug a ceann leis suas ar tír chuig a chomhaltá,	took her head, and to Conall his condisciple with his folk in general carried it ashore.
atbert Conall tra: “is cróda in comrac sin doronais a meic	agus dúirt a chomhaltá leis: “Is buach an comhrac a rinne tú	Conall said: “a gallant fight is that thou’st fought, my son:

.i. cú na coingeilti do marbad	agus cú na coinneilte a mharú,	to slay the Coinnealt's monster;
ocus bud cúchoingelt t'ainmsiu de sin."	agus is é Cú Choinnealt an t-ainm a bheas ort feasta fhaid a bheas tú beo."	whence also thy name shall be 'Cú Choinnealt' "
conad de ro lil in tainm é .i. cúchoingelt do rada fris.	Agus lean an t-ainm é, .i. Cú Choinnealt a cuireadh air.	and so the practice grew of calling him Cú Choinnealt.

Section 25

Tancatar amach iarum	Ina dhiaidh sin tháinig siad amach arís	Away they came,
co ro lensat slicht in chóicir for fhut na coillead fásaig	agus fuair rian an chúigir ar fud na coille fásaigh,	and through the wild wood followed on a track of five:
do lensat co fríochnamach é	agus lean siad go dícheallach é	followed zealously,
co bfuatar a lorga mar ar fhácsat iat.	go bhfuair siad na lorga san áit ar fágadh iad.	until they found the clubs where those had left them.
"fíor sin" ol Muiredhach	"Is fíor leoga," ar Muireadhach,	"Even so," said Muireadhach:
"is mar amru tucad na lorgasa do marbad Chellaig ó Ghuaire	"gur ó Ghuaire a tugadh na lorga seo mar airm le Ceallach a mharú.	"for a token to slay Ceallach these clubs were brought from Guaire.
tréicid na lorgasa" ol sé "ocus co lenmáis lorg na fedna."	Fágaigí na lorga agus leanaigí go maith sliocht na bhfear seo."	Let them lie, and follow we the traces of the band."

ar sin dóib for a lurg co bfuatar in crann	As sin leo ar an rian nó go bhfuair siad an cuas	Again they went upon the trail, and so found the tree
ocus corp Cellaig ann iar nithe de do na piastaib	agus corp Cheallaigh ann ar n-ithe cuid de do na péiste.	with Ceallach's body there: part eaten by the creatures.
do luid co mór for Muiredach in técht sin. <i>ut dixit</i> :—	Luigh sin go trom ar Mhuireadhach agus rinne sé an laoi ann:	The gruesome deed lay heavy upon Muireadhach, and he said:—

Section 26

“Inmain cách is a chorp so
samlaim rem éc in téc so;
acht dar lium is lán dá fhuil
corpán Cellaig meic Eoguin

Farír! ní bfuil deirbshiur dam
i niaith Eirenn nó Alban;
marb m’athair is mo máthair
domrat dia cen derbráthair

Mina bfuil oc Gelghéis glain
nó ac Conall mac Eochaid;
ní fhetar má atá ac duine
m’einechras ná mh’inmuine

A loch chlaein ón a loch chlaein
festa noch a bfuil do mhaein;
ó nár aincis ar a ghuin
corpán Cellaig meic Eoguin

Do thréicis cetharna de
ar salmchetla co soilse;
do thréicis gníma gaile
ar leabraib go lánghlaine

“Ionúin an té ar leis an corp seo —
samhlaím fein lem éag an t-éag seo;
uch, dar liom is lán dá fhuil
corpán Ceallaigh mhic Eoghain.

Faraor! Níl deirfiúr dom
in iath Éireann ná Alban;
marbh m’athair is mo mháthair,
is d’fhág Dia mé gan deartháir.

Muna bhfuil ag Geilghéis ghlain,
is ag Conall mac Eochaidh,
ní fheadar má tá ag aon duine
mo chineáltas nó m’ionúine.

A Loch Chlaoín, ón, a Loch Chlaoín,
ní bheidh agat feasta do mhaoín,
ó nár chosain tú ar a ghoin
corpán Ceallaigh mhic Eoghain.

A Cheallaigh, thréig do cheithearna
ar shalmcheadal go soilse;
do thréigis gaiscí ghaile
ar leabhair go lán-ghlaine.

“Dear was he whose body this is:
to mine own death his death I liken;
I see drenched in its own blood,
the corpse of Eoghan Béal’s son Ceallach.

Sister for me is none, alas!
in Ireland’s nor in Scotland’s land;
my father is dead, dead my mother,
now God hath left me brotherless.

If it be not with pure Geilghéis,
or else with Conall, Eochaidh’s son,
I know not whether with any now
kindness there be or yet dear love for me.

O Rinn Lough, and O Rinn Lough,
henceforth thou prosperest no more,
for not from slaughter savedst thou that which
now is but the corpse of Eoghan’s son Ceallach.

Thy bands of kerne thou, *Ceallach*,
didst renounce to follow psalmody with light;
valour’s deeds thou gavest up
for books full of all purity.

Do thréicis tige nóla
ar aithighe altóra;
do léicis uait císa a fhir!
tucais grád d’Ísa inmhain

Dofaeth liumsa Macdeoraid
i ndígail meic airdeogain;
biaid Macdeoraid lán dá fhuil
do cherb mac Eogain inmhain

Fa maith a chléirchecht chrábaid
na chill álainn iubránaig;
inmain foltán co finne
is corpán co ninmaine

Dofaeth Maeldálua dom láim
i ndígail Chellaig chnesbáin;
ocus dofaeth Maelsenaig
má do bhí con mórmhebail
ar Mhaelchróin co garb dá ghuin
dobérainn ór cid inmhain”

Is thréig tú tithe óla
ar chleachtadh na haltóra;
is lig tú uait cíos, a fhir!
thug tú grá d’Íosa ionúin.

Titfidh liumsa Mac Deoraidh
i ndíoghal mhic ard-Eoghain;
beidh Mac Deoraidh lán dá fhuil,
a chiorraigh mac Eoghain ionúin.

Ba mhaith a chléirceacht chrabhaidh
ina chill álainn iúránaigh;
ionúin a fholt le finne,
is corpán le hionúine.

Titfidh Maol Dá Lua dom lámh
i ndíol Cheallaigh chneasbháin —
agus titfidh Maol Seanaigh,
ó bhí ag an mhór-mheabhal;
ar Mhaol Cróin go garbh dá ghoin
thabharfainn ór, gidh ionúin linn.”

The feasting-house thou didst desert
for frequentation of the altar;
tributes thou didst forego, O man!
in Jesus the Beloved didst place thy love.

Mac Deoraidh is as good as slain by me
in vengeance of high Eoghan’s son;
lapped in his own blood shall Mac Deoraidh lie,
that butchered thus dear Eoghan’s son.

His pious clerkly life was good
in his beautiful yew-shaded church;
dear was his head of hair so fair,
dear is his corpse and well-beloved.

Maol Dá Lua is as good as fallen by my hand
in vengeance of the white-skinned Ceallach;
in this foul treason if Maol Seanaigh
had a part, he, too is fallen.
As for Maol Cróin — rare as the gold is,
I would give it to have the ruthless slaying of him.”

Section 27

Iar sin do thócsat corp Cellaig leo co druim mór frisa ráiter turlach	Ina dhiaidh sin, tógadh corp Ceallaigh leo go Droim Mór ar a dtugtar Turlach,	This done, they lifted Ceallach's body to Dromore, that is called Turlough now;
acht nír leicset muintir turlaigh a adnacad occa for ecla Guairi.	ach nuair a d'aithníodar sin é, níor ligeadar a adhlacadh acu ar eagla Ghuaire.	but for Guaire's fear *that was on them* they of the Turlough would not suffer that it should be laid with them.
ráncatar assein co lis Calláin	Chuadar as sin go cill eile bhí gairid uathu, mar atá Lios Calláin,	They came to Liscallan;
ocus d'féimdigset muintir cille Calláin a adnacad beos for ecla Guairi	agus dhiúltaíodar sin a adhlacadh acu ar eagla Ghuaire.	but the familia of Killcallan, as dreading Guaire, endured not to have him laid with them.
ba holc la Coinchoingeilt sin	B'olc le Cú Choinnealt sin	Cú Choinnealt being vexed at this
ocus atbert co ndigélad forru a néradh fair.	agus mhallaigh sé do lucht na cille agus dúirt go ndíolódh sé orthu é.	said that he would be avenged on them for their denial;
ní cian tra ó'n chill do chuatar	Ní cian a chuadar ón mbaile	nor were they gone far from the church
ocus Cellach leo	agus corp Ceallaigh á iompar acu	and Ceallach's body with them
in tan atchonncatar in chell tria theinid aird .i. do nim	nuair a chonaiceadar an chill trí thine ar dearg-lasadh, agus ba tine í a tháinig de nimh	when they beheld the same ablaze with fire (fire fallen from heaven) that flamed on high,

oca loscad ó nár leicset corp Cellaig innte	dá loscadh de bhrí nár lig siad corp Ceallaigh a adhlacadh acu,	and in combustion because they yielded not to take in Ceallach's body.
ocus nísfil áittreb innte dia éis co bráth.	agus níl áitreabh sa chill sin ó shin.	Since which time there is not any human inhabiting of the spot.

Section 28

A mbátar ann iarum atchonnacatar dá dham allaid chucu	Agus iad mar sin chonaiceadar dhá dhamh allta chucu	They being yet there saw towards them two wild deer
ocus fén co coimniurt oca imorchur eturru	agus cróchar á iompar eatarthu,	with a wain, which with great effort they drew between them
co ránaicset comárd frisin corp	agus nuair a thángadar fad leis an gcorp	till they came abreast of the body.
do léicset a bfén for lár immedón na ceitheirne	ligeadar an cróchar ar lár i gceart-mheán na buíne.	Amid that company the stags laid their bier upon the ground,
ingnad lá cách inní atcess	B'ionadh leo sin,	and to all of them that which they saw enacted thus seemed passing strange;
ocus ba subach iat ó'n mírbuil móir dorigne dia for Cellach in naemespoc.	ach ba mhaith leo go ndearnadh an mhíorúilt.	but at the miracle which for holy bishop Ceallach's sake was wrought by God they were rejoiced exceedingly.
cuirir iarum in corp isin cróchar bí for na damu allta sin	Cuireadh corp Ceallaigh sa chróchar a bhí idir na daimh	On the bier which the two stags had borne they laid the corpse,

iomaircset tra é	agus d'iompair siad as sin é	then moved it on
co ráncatar eiscrecha aniar.	nó gur shroich siad na hEascracha aniar.	until they gained the Eskers in the west;
atchonncatar cell ann sin agus durrthech innte	Chonaiceadar cill ansin agus dairtheach maith inti	there they perceived a church with a cell contiguous,
do léicset na daim in corp díb i ndorus in durrtige	agus lig na daimh an corp ar lár i ndoras an dairthí.	at which cell's door the deer laid the body from them
do bensat cluig na cille uathaib féin ann sin	Baineadh cloig an bhaile	and the church-bells pealed of themselves.
táncatar na cléirig ós cionn in chuirp	agus tháinig na cléirigh os cionn an choirp,	The clergy, being come forth and standing over the body,
co ro fiarfachsats cuich é.	agus d'fhiafraíodar cérbh é,	enquired whose it might be;
iarna fhios dóibseom	iarna fhios dóibhsean,	and when they learned it,
do chansat na salmu co sanntach for a anmainsium	chanadar na sailm go santach ar a ainmse	for his soul's rest they sang the psalms with zeal
ós cionn a uaige agus a adnacail.	os cionn a uaighe agus a adhlactha.	over his grave and his sepulchre.
ocus do thórainn cró aingel beos	Agus rinneadh cró aingel uime ann	A bevy of angels likewise,
do nim oc onórugud a anma agus a adnaicthe i talum.	ó neamh ag onórú a ainm agus a adhlactha i dtalamh.	coming down from Heaven, did honour to his soul and to his place of sepulture on earth.

tictís tra na daim sin cach lae co mbítís oc
trebad mar na damu eili

Is dhearbhaíodh an scéal sin; bhíodh an dá
dhamh *allta* ag treabhadh mar na daimh
eile

Farther: the same deer came daily and, like the
oxen, ploughed.

tictís d'éis a nair cach nóna co mbítís oc lige
uaige Cellaig.

agus thagaidís ag lí na huaighe gach oíche.

Their ploughing done, at noon then they
frequented Ceallach's tomb to lick it.

tánaic Cúchoingelt iar sin co mbói ós cionn
uaige a bhráthar co nepert:—

Tháinig Cú Choinnealt ansin os cionn
uaighe Ceallaigh agus dúirt ann:

Now came Cú Choinnealt and, standing at his
brother's grave, said:—

Section 29

“Truag toirirsech atusa sunn
d’éis mo bhráthar bóí im chomunn;
budesta ní rach dá thaig
ó’n ló ná mair mac Eogain

Bud olc do’n tí ro fell fort
bud fás dá éisi a ardport;
biaid in tí rotletair thair
for lecaib dorchá diabail

Mairg dobeir taeb friu cá dtaig
fri cloinn Cholmáin meic Chobthaig;
in gním dorigne Guaire
dombeir fá brón bithtruaige”

“Trua tuirseach atáimse ann,
d’éis mo bhráthar bhí im chumann;
feasta ní rachad dá theach
ón lá a cailleadh mac Eoghain.

Is olc don té a d’fheall ort,
fás dá éis a ardphort;
beidh an té a leadair thú thoir
ar leaca dorchá an diabail.

Mairg a bheir taobh leo ina thigh —
le clann Cholmáin mhic Chobhthaigh;
ón ghníomh a rinne Guaire
táim faon faoi bhrón síor-thruaighe.”

“After my brother that cherished me,
sorrowing and wretched I stand here;
from the day in which Eoghan’s son ceased to live,
no more I seek his dwelling-place.

To him that shewed this treason shall be evil,
and his high abode be but a desert after him;
he that in the eastward butchered thee,
upon the Devil’s black flagstones he shall lie.

Woe to him that reposes trust in them to go into their house,
or that confides in the children of Cobhthach’s son Colmán;
the deed procured by Guaire
shall subject him to woe of misery eternal.”

Section 30

Iar sin tra tinólait lucht bága agus caratraid
Cellaig cu Coincoingelt as each áird do
Chonnachtaib

co mba hé a lín uile trí cét bfear narmach i
naeninud.

Ina dhiaidh sin, thionóil lucht bá agus cairdis
Cheallaigh go Cú Choinnealt as gach áird

go dtí go raibh ceithearn mhór aige.

Is é líon a bhí ann trí chéad fear armtha.

Out of every airt in Connacht they that had
loved Ceallach and had been friends to him
gathered themselves to Cú Choinnealt now,

so that in one spot they were in number three
hundred armed men together.

is í tra a chomairle ó nach fuair conair chogaid for Guaire	Ó nach bhfuair sé faill chogaidh ar Ghuaire	He, seeing that against Guaire he might not as yet find favourable path of war, was resolved
dol dó co Marcán airm a mbói	chuaigh sé roimhe go dtí an áit a raibh Marcán mac Cillín,	that he would go to Marcán,
.i. rí ua Máine agus Medhraise eisside	rí Uí Mhaine agus Meadhraí.	king of Uí Mhaine and of Meadhraí;
ór bóí comairce bliadna aice ó feraib Erenn.	Is amhlaidh a fuair sé coimirce bhliana ó fhir Éireann,	from whom accordingly he had guarantee of protection against all Ireland.
tuc tra Cúchoingelt a lám ina láim sen	agus thug sé a lámh i lámh Marcáin,	Cú Choinnealt struck his hand in his,
agus tuc Marcán coinnmead bliadna dá mhuintir	agus thug seisean coinnmeadh dá mhuintir,	and for twelve months Marcán billeted his people;
agus bóí féin i tig Marcáin frisin ré sin	agus d’fhan sé féin i gcuideachta Marcáin.	Cú Choinnealt himself for that space of time being in Marcán’s house,
co nonóir móir	Fuair sé onóir agus tairise go ceann bliana,	and with great honour shewn him.
co nepert Marcán iar mbliadain:	agus i gcionn bliana sin dúirt Márcán:	But now, the year run out, Marcán said to him:
“déna imthecht imbáarach a Chúchoingelt	“Déan réiteach le himeacht amáarach, a Cú Choinnealt.	“to-morrow, Cú Choinnealt, depart;
acht ní doicheall dosbeir sin do ráda fritsa	Ní doicheall a bheir orainn a rá leat,	yet is not churlishness the cause that this is said to thee,

ór ní lamait oc Guaire do chongbáil nís mó
acainn.”

ut dixit Marcán:—

ach ar eagla Ghuaire ní leomhaimid do
chothú níos faide againn,”

agus rinne sé an laoi ann:

but that on Guaire we may not presume so far
as to retain thee longer by us;”

and Marcán uttered:—

Section 31

“Is maith do thuras im thaig
a Chúchoingelt meic Eogain;
do bhisech atá ar tuili
a meic Eogain fholtbuidi!

Eirig reomat imárach
tús na maitne co bágach;
ocus bí bliadain maille
oc cloind Aeda meic Sláine

Rop soirb in turas téigi
a meic Eogain co bféili!
ó thig Marcáin co réim raith
do thuras budéin as maith”

“Is maith do thuras chugam,
a Chú Choinnealt mhic Eoghain;
do bhiseach atá ar tuile,
a mhic Eoghain an fhoilt bhuí!

Éirigh romhat amárach
tús na maidne go buaíoch (*i. bagrach*);
agus bí bliain maille
i gclainn Aodha shaoir Sláine.

Gurb soirbh an turas a théann tú,
a mhic Eoghain na féile!
i dteach Marcáin go mór-rath
do sheal féin ba ró-ghar.”

“Good is thy visit to my house,
Cú Choinnealt son of Eoghan;
thine increase swelleth as a flood,
O yellow-haired Eoghan’s son!

At morning’s prime to-morrow
go on thy way bravely,
and for a year abide with them
— with Aodh Sláine’s noble sons.

Prosperous be the path thou takest,
O son of Eoghan, generous one!
from Marcán’s house propitious progress have thou,
so shall thy journey’s end be good.”

Section 32

Imthigit rompu iarum a dtrí cét tar Sinainn
sair co ráncatar Temair

airm a mbói Bláthmac ocus Diarmait
ruanaid dá mac Aeda sláine

uair is accu sin bóí Eire in tan sin.

ferthar fáilte friu iarum

Ina dhiaidh sin imíonn na trí chéad rompu
thar Sionainn soir chun na Mí gur
shroicheadar Teamhair,

áit a raibh Bláthmhac agus Diarmaid, dhá
mhac Aodha Sláine,

óir is acu bhí rígha Éireann an t-am sin.

Aithníodh iad agus fearadh fáilte rompu

Eastward over Shannon they held their course:
three hundred men all told; and on to Tara

where Diarmaid was, and Bláthmhac, Aodh
Sláine’s sons,

for they were ruling Ireland at that time,

and they found welcome.

do coinnead iar sin muintir Choncoingelt for thuathaib Breg agus Mide		Cú Choinnealt's folk were quartered abroad over the <i>tuatha</i> of Bregia and Meath;
ocus bóí budén i coimitecht Bláthmaic agus drem dá aes gráda maille fris co nonóir adbail.	agus tugadh onóir agus grá dóibh ann.	while he and a part of his confidentials were of Bláthmhac's own companionship, and high in honour.
ingean uallach aentuma oc Bláthmac .i. Aife a hainmside	Bhi iníon álainn aontumha ag Bláthmhac, arbh ainm di Aoife,	Now Bláthmhac had a proud maiden daughter (Aoife by name)
co tarla suirghe eturru agus Cúchoingelt mac Eogain bél.	agus tharla suirí idir í sin agus Cú Choinnealt	between whom and Cú Choinnealt a wooing- match began:
tucsat araen grád díchra d'aroile	agus thug siad grá dá chéile,	either to other gave a mighty love,
ocus is uathad oca mbí fíoss a suirge ann sin.	ach is beag duine a raibh fhios aige go raibh suirí eatarthu.	and they were very few that at the time had any inkling of the courtship.
laa ann dia mbóí Cúchoingelt oc imbert fidchille	Lá amhain nuair a bhí Bláthmhac agus Cú Choinnealt ag imirt fichille,	But Cú Choinnealt chancing of a day to play chess *with Bláthmhac*,
ocus tánaic Aife ingen Bláthmaic ós a cionn	tháinig Aoife isteach agus bhí ag féachaint orthu.	the daughter came and, standing over her father,
ocus in cluiche oca bhreith for Choincoingelt	Bhí an cluiche á bhreith ar Chú Choinnealt,	and as the game was going hard against Cú Choinnealt
teascáid sí bert chluichi for a hathair ann.	agus thaispeáin sise beart dó ionas gur baineadh an cluiche ar a hathair.	to his disadvantage prompted the other to a move.

rodfhéach Bláthmac co féig fuirri agus atbert:	D'fhéach an t-athair go géar uirthi agus dúirt:	Bláthmhac scanning her keenly said:
“is díchra do thecaiscis form a ingen” ol sé	“Is díochra do chomhairle im éadan, a iníon,	“thou art zealous to prompt against me, daughter,
“uair rucais in cluiche uaim	agus rug tú an cluiche uaim,	and the game hast taken from me;
ocus is fíor suirge etrat agus Cúchoingelt.”	agus is fíor go bhfuil suirí idir tusa agus Cú Choinnealt.”	truly between thee and Cú Choinnealt there is courtship.”
“ní cheilim” bar isse.	“Ní shéanaim é,” ar sise, “má admhaíonn seisean.” “Admhaím go deimhin,” ar seisean.	She made answer: “nor seek I to conceal it.”
“mad atmai” bar Bláthmac “cid nár chedaigebar damsá?”	“Cad chuige nár chuir sibh i mo chead é?” ar seisean.	“Wherefore then, seeing thou acknowledgest the thing, sought ye not my license?”
“ní dernsam cin beos” ar Cúchoingelt	“Ní dhearnamar cion le chéile go fóill,” ar Cú Choinnealt,	Cú Choinnealt said: “as yet we have done no wrong,
“ocus ní dingneam acht dot chetsa.”	“agus ní dhéanfaidh, murab áil leatsa.”	nor, but by thy leave, will act at all.”
“massad” bar Bláthmac “ní thiciubsa etraib agus bar ngrád.	“Más ea,” ar Bláthmhac, “ní chuirfidh mé bac ar bhur ngrád,	“That being so, I will not come between you and your love,

ocus dusbér duitsi í	agus béarfaidh mé duitse mar bhean í	I will give her to thee as a wife:
cid iomda fir oca hiaraid	— gidh gurb iomaí fear uasal á hiarraidh —	though many young men seek her,
uair is dingbála lium do chliamain tú.”	óir is diongbháil liom de chliamhain thú.”	I hold thee to be a son-in-law sufficient for me.”
do fhaidetar in oidche sin iar ndéanam a mbainnse	Rinneadh a mbainis an oíche sin agus chodlaíodar le chéile,	The wedding-feast was held that night; they slept together,
ocus ba maith eturru fria head naimsire	agus ba mhaith mar bhí	and between them for a space all was well;
co tarla cáin comráid aen d’oidche ann itir Aife agus Cúchoingelt	go dtí gur tharla caoin-chomhrá oíche amháin eatarthu	until one night, Aoife and Cú Choinnealt discoursing *gently*,
co nepert sí frisseom:	agus gur dhúirt sise:	she said to him:
“cid maith do dhealb agus t’einech	“Cé gur maith do dhealbh agus do chlú,	“brave though thy bodily presence be, and thy renown,
is mór in locht duit	is mór an locht ort	it is a great fault in thee
olcas t’engnama agus do dhímbeodacht.”	olcas do laochtacht agus do mhí-bheocht.”	yet that thy valour is so poor, thy hardihood so puny.”
“cid dia fil acut a ingen?” ar Cúchoingelt.	“Cén fáth atá agat le sin a rá, a iníon?” ar Cú Choinnealt.	“Whence hast thou that?” he asked.

“atá diu” ol sí “ar a olcas díglair do bráthair ar in lucht rotmarb.”	“Tá seo,” ar sise, “ar a olcas a dhíoghlan tú do bhráthair ar an cheathrar a mharaigh é.”	“From”, she said, “thy negligence to exact vengeance of them that slew thy brother.”
“fíor a nabrai a ingen” bar Cúchoingelt	“Is fíor dhuit, a iníon,” ar Cú Choinnealt,	“Thy speech is good, young woman,” he rejoined,
ba nár leis tra a nepert in bean fris ann sin.	agus ba náir leis ar dhúirt Aoife leis ansin.	and then conceived shame for that which his wife had uttered to him.
éirgis co moch iarnabárach	D’éirigh sé go moch ar maidin	Cú Choinnealt rose early on the morrow
ocus cuirid fios folaig uad for cédaib a muintire	agus chuir fios folaigh uaidh ar a mhuintir,	sent to his people a privy message;
co táncatar as cach áird chuice iarum	agus thángadar uile as gach aird ann.	out of all quarters they flocked in to him
do éirigseom eturru as in baile amach	D’éirigh seisean eatarthu agus chuadar rompu as an mbaile amach,	and, he surrounded by them thus, they marched out of the town.
tánaic tra Bláthmac co maithib in dúnaid dia fhadstad	agus tháinig Bláthmhac agus maithe an bhaile dá fhostú.	With the design to stay him, Bláthmhac and all the gentles of the fort were there;
acht nír fhaem anad fair.		yet would not *Cú Choinnealt even to do him pleasure* halt.
do chuir sin brón mór for Aife	Luigh brón mór ar Aoife	In Aoife this bred woeful grief,
co mbói oca furáil for cách	agus bhí sí ag tathant ar mhaithe an bhaile	and on all men she enjoined

cen imthecht do léicean do Choinchoingelt:	gan ligint dóibh imeacht,	that they should hinder him of setting forth:
“uair dá bfaicet mná Connacht é	“óir dá bhfeicfeadh mná Chonnacht anois é,” ar sise,	“for if Connacht’s women see him
dobérat a ngrád dó	“bhéarfaidís grá dó,	they will love him,
ocus ní fhaiciubsa doridise co bráth.”	agus ní fheicfínn go brách arís é.”	and never shall I see him more.”
ocus ba trom lé a craide ó ar chan friss	Bhí an t-aithreachas á marú faoinar dhúirt sí leis,	Her heart was heavy for what she had said to him,
ó nár fhét a fhastad	óir dhiúltaigh sé fanacht,	because she might not restrain him,
<i>ut dixit:</i> —	agus rinne sí an laoi ann:	she indited:—

Section 33

“Aitheach in ní do ráides
fer do cháines cen cinaid;
ní hé mac dé ro deonaig
mac Eogain dochum sibail

Romlín i cétóir cuma
bisech ní bia ar mo rónert;
ferr lium ná beith i mBregmaig
dol i lenmain Choncoingelt

Ecal lemsa in fer fócrach
beirios báire ar cach cuaini;
dá ró ina thír féin timchell
a bheith fó indell Guairi

Ní dingén áines festa
ro líon cuma mo chraide;
táisce mo bás cen deibe
ná le nech eile laige

Dursan a thoisc co Temraig
fri hainnrib is mín maithmech;
cid éscaid co tír nGuairi
biaid ar nuairi bhus aithreach.”

“Aithríoch an ní a dúirt mé —
fear a cháin mé gan chionta;
ní hé Mac Dé a dheonaigh
Cú mac Eoghain chun imeachta.

Líonadh mo chroí de chumha —
biseach ní bheidh ar mo ain-neart;
faide liom bheith i mBreá-Mhaigh
ná ag leanúin Chú Choinnealt.

Eagal liomsa an fear fógra
a rug báire ar gach cuain —
dá sroichfeadh a thír féin timpeall —
a bheith faoi ghaiste Guaire.

Ní dhéanfad feasta áineas —
mar líon an cumha mo chroí —
túisce mo bhás gan amhras
ná le haon fhear eile luí.

Dursan a thoisc go dTeamhair —
le hainnre is mín maiteach —
gidh éasca é go tír Ghuaire,
beidh ar bhfuairé dó aithreach.”

“Matter of grief is that which I spoke:
I have reproached a crimeless man;
'tis not God's Son *but mine own petulance*
that hath sent Eoghan's son to roam.

Straightway then sorrow filled me,
my strength no more shall know increase;
rather than abide in Bregia
I would depart to follow after Cú Choinnealt.

The man of challenges — prize-taker in all conventions —
I fear for him; *fear* that,
even though by a circuit he reach his country,
to Guaire's snares he must be obnoxious still.

Pleasure I will no more practise
— sorrow *henceforth* hath all my heart;
to me my death undoubtedly is nearer
than to another is *mere* debility of sickness.

Alas that ever he came to Tara:
he that to maidens is gentle and benign;
and readily as he sets out now for Guaire's country,
the time will come when he shall know repentance.”

Section 34

Imthúsa Chonchoingelt cona muintir	Maidir le Cú Choinnealt agus a mhuintir	Touching Cú Choinnealt and his people:
ráncatar siar fó'n samla sin for fut tuath mBreag ocus Mide	chuadar siar ar fud Thuath Bhreá agus Mí	westwards they travelled athwart the <i>tuatha</i> of Bregia and of Meath,
ocus tar Sinainn for fhut Connacht	agus thar Sionainn agus ar fud Connacht	over Shannon, through Connacht,
co tír nAmalgaid	nó gur shroich siad Tír Amhalaidh,	and so into Tirawley:
.i. a fhlesca fírdúiche féin	a fhíor-dhúthaigh féin.	his very own and proper lands,
ocus ba doirb dóib mar do bóí a ndál isin chrich i cétoir	Ba dona mar bhí a ndál sa chríoch gan mhoill,	where straightway their plight was one of hardship;
.i. a nimat innus nár fétsat a gcleith	óir bhí mórán acu ann agus ba doiligh iad a cheilt.	for their numbers were such that they might not shift to hide themselves,
ocus cen biad ina bfocus.	Níorbh fhada áfach a d'fhulaing siad gan bhia	and no meat at hand.
rucsan eolas iarum co tech ro b'aithnid do reimi	go dtug seisean go teach ab aithnid dó roimhe	Cú Choinnealt headed for a house known to him of yore
i ngliunn meic ú Arann tiar	i nGleann Mac Árann thiar,	in Glenn mac Arann in the west,
co ro thuillset uili ann in oidche sin	agus bhí fairsinge ann dóibh an oíche sin.	into which house that night they fitted all;

ocus tánaic Cúchoingelt a aenar uathaib do chuardugud na críche i comfocraib.	Chuaigh Cú Choinnealt ina aonar <u>ag cuardach</u> na críche <u>a bhí lámh leis</u> .	and in it Cú Choinnealt left them while he went out alone to scour the country nearby.
ní cian tánaic in tan atchonnaire in móthréd muc	agus ní fada a chuaigh nuair a chonaic sé an tréad mór muc.	He was not gone far when there he saw a mighty herd of swine,
ocus bí cá bfégad co bfaca torcc trom dígna ina fhocus	D’fhan sé ag féachaint orthu, agus nuair a chonaic sé an torc mór gránna	and considered them until he spied a lusty and a weighty hog;
ocus tuc urchar slegi ind cor marb é.	thug sá dá shleá air gur mharaigh é.	then propelled a javelin into him, and so killed him.
tánaic an muccaide chuide ina rith agus atbert:	Tháinig aoire na muc chuige ina rith agus dúirt leis:	Now came the swineherd running to him, and enquired:
“cid imar marbais in muc nach leat a dhuine?” ol sé.	“Cad chuige ar mharaigh tú an mhuc, a dhuine?”	“man, wherefore hast thou killed the swine that was not thine?”
“mian a marbtha tánaic dam” ar Cúchoingelt “uair atá acoras form.”	“Mian a mharfaigh a tháinig dom,” ar Cú Choinnealt, “óir tá ocras orm.”	“A longing to slay him that came over me, for I hunger,” Cú Choinnealt answered;
“bud aithrech sin” ol in muccaide “in gním dorónais.”	“Beidh aithreachas ort as an ngníomh a rinne tú.”	but the swineherd said: “the deed that thou hast done will breed thee penitence yet.”
“druit bec chucainn co ndernsam comrád” or Cúchoingelt.	“Gabh i leith anseo go ndéanfaimid comhrá le chéile,” ar Cú Choinnealt.	“Step now this way awhile and let us speak together,” said Cú Choinnealt,
bói tra in gilla oca imgabáil acht ní ránaic leis	Bhi an giolla ar tí a sheachaint ach níor éirigh leis.	whom the young man for his part sought to shun, but could not compass it.

co mbíseom for cumas Choncoingelt	Nuair a bhí sé ar a chumas ag Cú Choinneal	He being then in Cú Choinnealt's power,
cor fhiarfaig iarum de:	d'fhiafraigh seisean de:	this latter questioned him:
“cuich na mucasa?” ol sé	“Cé leis na muca seo?	“whose are these swine?
“an le nech isin chríchse iat?”	An le fear sa chríoch seo iad?”	is he of this country that owns them?”
“ingnad leam”	“Is ionadh liom,”	“Strange it seems to me,”
ol in muccaid	ar an muicí,	the swineherd answered,
“más do chrích Olnégmacht duitse	“más de Chúige Chonnacht thú	“if thou be indeed of Connacht's province,
cen a fhios acut in chethrair oea fil in tírse	gan fhios agat an ceathrar a bhfuil an chríoch seo acu,	thou knowest not the four whose is this land:
.i. Maelcróin agus Maeldálua	Maol Cróin, Maol Dá Lua,	Maol Cróin, Maol Dá Lua
Maelsenaig agus Macdeoraid	Mac Seanaigh agus Mac Deoraidh,	Maol Seanaigh and Mac Deoraidh,
ceitri daltada Cellaig meic Eogain bél	ceithre daltaí Cheallaigh mhic Eoghain.	condisciples four to Ceallach son of Eoghan Béal;
ór do chuala cách uile is uada tucad in ferannsa dóib.”	Chuala gach éinne agus is eol dúinn go maith an t-ábhar faoinar tugadh an fearann seo dóibh.”	for all in general have heard how by him this country was made over to them.”

Section 35

“Is fíor a gcanai” bar Cúchoingelt	“Is fíor sin,” ar Cú Choinnealt.	“Thy words are true,” Cú Choinnealt said;
ocus bóí in muccaid co fríochnamach oca fhéad Choncoingelt.	Bhí an muicí ag breathnú an laoich go géar.	but he, the swineherd, stood and with scrutiny examined him.
“cid dia dtái ocam shilled mar sin?” bar Cúchoingelt.	“Cén fath a bhfuil tú ag stánadh orm mar sin?” ar Cú Choinnealt.	“Why starest thou at me so?” said Cú Choinnealt.
“más fíor dam” ol in mucaid	“Más ceart mo chuimhne,” ar an mucaí,	“If I be right,” said the swineherd,
“is tú Cúchoingelt mac Eogain bél	“is tú Cú Choinnealt mac Eoghain,	“thou art Eoghan Beal’s son Cú Choinnealt,
cid cian ótchonnarc roime seo.”	cé gur fada ó chonaic mé roimhe seo thú.”	though it is long since that I last looked on thee.”
“is deimin in aithne” bar Cúchoingelt.	“Is fíor an aithne sin,” ar Cú Choinnealt.	“The recognition is a sure one,” assented Cú Choinnealt,
iadais in gilla a di láim im a bhrágait iarum co tuc teora póca do.	Rug an giolla barróg air agus thug trí póga dó.	round about whose neck the young man clasped his arms and kissed him thrice;
“in tabraise aichne ormsa?” ol in mucaid.	“An aithníonn tú mise?” ar an muicí.	then asked: “and know’st thou me?”
“ní thabhairm fós” ar Cúchoingelt.	“Ní aithním go fóill,” ar Cú Choinnealt.	“Not as yet,” said Cú Choinnealt.
“mise in daltán bec atchítheása oc Cellach ocot bhráthair féin” bar eisium	“Is mise an daltán beag Dé a d’fheicteá ag Ceallach.	“I am that little boy whom thou wert wont to see with thine own brother Ceallach;

“ocus atlóchur do dia t’urmaise formsa i tús isin chríchse	Buíochas le Dia gur sheol sé chugam i dtosach sa chríoch seo thú.	and God I thank that to me first of all men in this country he hath guided thee.
acht an fil ceithern acut?”	Agus an bhfuil ceithearn nó muintir agat?”	But hast thou a company?”
“atat diu” ar Cúchoingelt	“Tá muise,” ar Cú Choinnealt,	“I have so,” siad Cú Choinnealt,
“ocus d’iarraid bíd dóib tanacsá ann so.”	“ag iarraidh bia dóibh a tháinig mé anseo.”	“and in search of food for them I came hither.”
“cia a líon?” ol in mucaid.	“Cad é a líon?” ol in muicí.	“What is their number?” asked the swineherd.
“trí cét ar galaib énfhir ann” bar Cúchoingelt.	“Trí chéad ar ghaile aonair ann,” ar Cú Choinnealt.	“Three hundred that as one man are skilled in arms, and valiant.”
“ró bec dóib sin aen muc” ol sé	“Ba bheag dóibh muc amháin,” ar an giolla.	“And for whom a hog is all too little,” said the herd:
“acht tabairse eolas dóib chucumsa	“Tabhair dream díobh chugamsa	“but lead them to me hither,
co mbérat leo cuit na cétoídche do na mucaib	le cuid na hoíche anocht de na muca a mharú,	that of the swine they may e’en take a night’s sufficiency for all.
ór is it fhailse biad ó shunn immach	óir is id fhochairse a bheidh mise as seo amach.	Henceforth I am of thy part,
ocus atlóchur do dia t’faicsin	Is buí liom tú a fheiceáil	and I thank God to see you
	agus déanfaidh mé scéala duit	

is mise stiurfus tu budesta” ol in gilla “isin chríchse	agus is mise a stiúrfaidh feasta thú sa chríoch seo	and am he that for the time to come will guide thee,” said the lad, “in this land,
ocus doghén brath na críche duit	Déanfaidh mé fiosrú duit	and will deliver it into thy hand,
ocus baegal in cethrair rotmarb Cellach do bráthair	agus gheobhaidh mé baol an cheathrair a mharaigh Ceallach.”	and instruct thee how thou shalt reach the four that slew Ceallach thy brother;
	“Conas sin?” ar Cú Choinnealt.	
uair atat i ndún fhidne	“Tá siad i nDún Fhíne	for they are in Dún Fíne
ocus bruiden arna dénum acu ann ocus ceithri dorais fuirri	agus bruíon arna dhéanamh dóibh ann a bhfuil ceithre doirse uirthi,	where newly they have made a fort with four doors to it,
.i. dorus i comair cach fhir díob	doras i gcomhair gach duine acu,	a door for every man of them:
.i. Maeldálua ocus Maelsenaig	Maol Dá Lua, Maol Seanaigh.	Maol Dá Lua, Maol Seanaigh,
ocus Maelcróin ocus Macdeoraid	Maol Cróin, agus Mac Deoraidh;	Maol Cróin, and Mac Deoraidh;
ór bátar a noirechta ina nagaid cusandiu	óir bhí na hoireachta ina n-aghaidh go dtí inniu.	whom up to this day their assemblies have opposed.
ocus bératsa na mucasa chuca for banais a mbruidne	Tá ormsa na muca a thabhairt chucu dá marú chun bainse na bruíne,	For this their fort’s inauguration then I will convey to them the swine,
ocus bert luachra lium fós	agus tá orm freisin beart mór luachra a thabhairt liom.	and take likewise a store of rushes;

acht marbaidsi in ní as lór lib díob beos.”	Idir an dá linn maraígí sibhse an méid is áil libh de na muca.”	none the less kill of the porkers so many as shall seem sufficient.”
“mise leat” ar Cúchoingelt	“Rachaidh mé féin leat,” ar Cú Choinnealt,	Cú Choinnealt answered: “I will go with thee;
“ocus is mé imoircios do bhert.”	“agus is mé a iompróidh an beart.”	and thy load of rushes, ’tis I will carry it.”
“is mochen” ol in mucaid.	“Is mochean,” ar an muicí.	“I am well pleased,” said the herd.

Section 36

Ráncatar rompu fá’n samlaid sin	Chuadar rompu mar sin.	Away they went then in this manner,
ocus do ráid Cúchoingelt fria mhuintir	D’ordaigh Cú Choinnealt dá mhuintir,	but previously Cú Choinnealt bade his people,
techt ina dhiaid acht co ndorchaiged agaid forru iar caithem a bpróinde	ach go gcaithfidís a ndóthain d’fheoil na muc, teacht ina dhiaidh faoi dhorchadas an tráthnóna	their meal well finished, follow after him; *first they must let the night grow dark upon them*,
i raenaib diamra dó-eolais co dún fhídne.	i slite diamhra doiléire in aice le Dún Fhíne.	and then (but by lone and tangled paths) on to Dún Fine.
do imthig in mucaid do’n dún cona mucaib	Is amhlaidh sin a rinne siad agus rugadar na muca uile leo.	The swineherd with his hogs made for the fort,
ocus Cúchoingelt lais cona phurt luachra for a mhuin	Ghabh Cú Choinnealt an beart ar a dhroim	Cú Choinnealt being his companion: with his rush-load on his back,

ocus a ghaiscé i nimfolach fó a étach uime	agus a lúireach uime i bhfolach agus a chlaíomh is a shleá faoina éadaí,	his weapons girt about him and well hidden in his clothes.
cach nech diu no fhiarfaiged do'n mucaid:	agus gach duine a fhiafraíodh den mhuicí:	To such as questioned him:
"cia so fó'n mbert?"	"Cé hé seo faoin mbeart?"	"who's that under the load?"
issed atbeiredsom:	is é deireadh sé:	the herd would answer:
"compánach mucada damsa sin" ol sé.	"Compánach dom," agus "Muicí eile a bhfuair mé."	" 'tis a fellow-herd of mine."
ráncatar muintir Choncoingelt iarum iar toitim in láí comfhocus in dúnaid	Thángadar i ngar don dúnaid le titim na hoíche,	Day being ended now, Cuchongelt's people *marched, and in time* attained the fort's vicinity,
acht ní ro marbad a bhec do na mucaib ann sin	ach níor maraíodh a bheag do na muca ansin.	where as yet none of the swine were slaughtered.
ocus bátar cách uili oc ól ocs áines	Bhí an mhuintir istigh ag ól is ag aoibhneas	Inside the company carousing were in highest glee;
ocus dorus ag cach fer díobsom cona mhuintir do'n chethrar bátar innte.	agus dorus i gcomhair gach fir agus a mhuintir den cheathrar a bhí ann.	and for himself and for his people each man of the four that occupied the fort had an especial door.
téit Cúchoingelt iarum isin mbruidin ocs étach in mucada uime cona mhucaid maraen friss	Tháinig Cú Choinnealt isteach sa bhruíon agus an muicí leis	Cú Choinnealt, having about him raiment of the swineherd and accompanied by him, entered into the fort,

ocus cuirid a bhert de for lár in tige	agus chuir a bheart de ar lár an tí.	and on the floor of the building cast down his bundle;
suidit araen i mesc in lochta frithólma oculus téit Cúchoingelt uadasom for lár in tige.	Shuigh siad síos ar an urlár i measc an lucht friotháilte.	then in the midst of the building and among the ministers of the feast they sat down.
tuc in mucaid corn co nóir i láim Choncoingelt	Thug an muicí corn dósan	Into Cú Choinnealt's hand the swineherd thrust a golden drinking-horn;
conusib dig móir as	agus d'ól sé deoch mhór	he drank a great draught out of it,
ocus bóir co fuirechair oc feichem a escarat sechnón in dúnaid.	agus bhí ag breathnú a eascarad ansin sna ceithre hairde a rabhadar i ndoirse na bruíne.	and then throughout the dwelling studied his foes curiously.
atbertsom tra frisin mucaid:	Ansin dúirt sé leis an muicí:	He said to the swineherd:
“ní rachsa diu as in tigse amach anocht	“Ní rachaidh mise amach as an teach seo anocht,	“forth of this house I issue not to-night;
acht éirigse for cenn ár muintire oculus tabair leat iat	ach téigh thusa faoi dhéin mo mhuintire,	but depart thou and fetch our people, bring them,
uair is mesda míchéillidh na slóigse uili.”	óir is slua meisce meadhar-chaoín míchéillí iad seo ar fad.”	for these all are foolish now and merely drunken.”
do éirig iarum in mucaid mar do thecaisc Cúchoingelt do	Rinne an giolla mar d'ordaigh Cú Choinnealt	Even as Cú Choinnealt charged him, so the herd went away;
co tuc cách leis cosin mbruidin.	agus thug sé cách leis chuig an mbruíon.	and back to the fort led the others,

acht aenní. nír mothaiged iatsom do'n turus sin	Dada níor mhothaigh lucht na bruíne	who as they came up were never marked at all
co ro lingset na ceithri dóirse i naenfecht anunn isin mbruidin	go dti gur léim muintir Chú Choinnealt thar na ceithre doirse in éineacht.	till at the four doors at once they stormed into the fort.
ocus do gabad ann occu i cétóir in cethrar rosmarb Cellach mac Eogain	Gabhadh acu gan mhoill an ceathrar a mharaigh Ceallach,	On the spot were taken the four that once slew Ceallach son of Eoghan:
.i. Maelcróin agus Maeldálua	Maol Cróin, Maol Dá Lua,	Maol Cróin, Maol Dá Lua,
ocus Maelsenaig agus Macdeoraid.	Maol Seanaigh agus Mac Deoraidh,	Maol Seanaigh and Mac Deoraidh.
do marbad tra a naes gráda uili umpu ann sin	agus maraíodh a n-aos grádha uile ina bhfianaise.	Round about whom their confidentials all were slain;
ocus do fócrad do'n airecht	D'fhógraíodar áfach don oireacht	but to the general it was proclaimed
	gan cor a chur díobh,	
anad ina ninadaib óil agus áinesa	ach fanacht mar a rabhadar ag ól na fleidhe,	that they should continue in their several carousing seats,
ór ba carait do Choinchoingelt iatsom uili.	óir bhí fhios ag Cú Choinnealt gurbh fhearr leo é féin ná iadsan.	seeing that all were friends to Cú Choinnealt .
suidis Cúchoingelt cona mhuintir i cumasc cáich	Shuigh siad uile	Up and down among them he and his people sat

co mbáatar oc ól ocus oc áineas co madain	agus chaith an fhleadh an oíche sin.	and until morning drank and made merry with them,
iar ndíth a námat.	iar ndíth a naimhde.	after their enemies were destroyed.
do éirigset co moch iarnabárach	Arna mhárach	At early morn they rose *from the banquet*,
co tucsat aniar for fut in tíre in cethrar sin craipílte	tugadh aniar leo ar fud na tíre an ceathrar sin craplaithe	and westwards through the country carried off the four in bonds:
co ráncatar dúrlas nGuairi	gur shroich siad Durlas Ghuaire	till they reached Dúrlas Guaire,
ocus tar lic turscair lám dess fria Muaid murghlóraig athach nár bh'fota	agus thar Leac Tuscair is lámh dheas le Muaidh, achar nár bh fhada.	past (but not very far past) Leac Turscair, with their right hand to the sea-resounding Moy.
tucad ceithri suinn fhota remra chuca	Ansin fuarthas ceithre soinn fhada ramhra,	Thither four posts, long and thick, were brought to them;
ocus cuirtheas iatsom forru sin	agus cuireadh iadsan orthu sin,	the four were laid on these
cor ciorrad a mbaill uili díob ocus iat beo	agus ciorradh iadsan agus baineadh a mbaill uile díobh agus iad beo	and, they being yet alive, *all* their limbs lopped from them.
ocus do crochad a gcolna as a aithle sin	agus crochadh a gcolla ansin	The trunks were hung up then,
ocus do riagad iat	agus riaghadh iad	and they so choked to death;
conad árd na riag ainm in inaid sin dá éisi <i>ut dixit</i> :—	ionas gurbh é Ard na Riagh ainm an ionaid dá éis — agus dúradh:	whence Ard na Riagh [<i>i.e. Height of the Executions</i>] is ever since the designation of that place: as one said:—

Section 37

“Is inbaid na héchtasa
a Chúchoingelt meic Eogain!
Maeldálua is Maelcróin cain
Maelsenaig is Macdeoraid

Cidead éirilig anabaid
is a gcolna do chrochadh;
a dé is mochean a nimrád
is dingbála dóib dochar

Nó co tí in bráth béimennach
bud fota dóib a dhimblaid;
a nanmanna co diabal
a riagad sunn is inbaid.”

“Is ionú na héachta seo,
a Chú Choinnealt mhic Eoghain!
Maol Dá Lua is Maol Cróin ansin,
Maol Seanaigh is Mac Deoraidh.

Oíche uafásach anabái
is a gcorplaigh a chrochadh;
bíodh acu a n-iomrá —
is diongbháil dó an dochar.

Nó go dtí an brách béimeannach
is fada orthu a míchlú;
a n-anam chun an diabhair,
a riaghadh anseo is ionú.”

“Opportune are these executions,
O Cú Choinnealt son of Eoghan!
of Maol Dá Lua, of Maol Cróin,
Maol Seanaigh, and Mac Deoraidh.

Death violent and mutilating and untimely,
and the hanging up then of their carcasses
— my God ’tis blithe to speak of it,
for torment was their rightful due.

Until advent of stroke-dealing Doom,
long shall their shame endure to them;
their souls are with the Devil,
and to strangle them was opportune.”

Section 38

A haithli in chethrair sin do chrochadh dóib
ránaic Cúchoingelt roime i tír Fhiachrach
co ro gab bráigde agus nert forru

I ndiaidh an cheathair a chrochadh,
chuaigh Cú Choinnealt roimhe i dTír Fiachra
agus ghabh (sé) bránna agus neart na tíre

The four being hanged by them thus,
Cú Choinnealt entered into Uí Fhiachrach’s
land
and assumed power over them and took their
hostages,

iar ndíth móráin dia ndáinib	agus mharaigh morán dá muintir.	after many of his people were slain.
ba mór tra a chlú einig oculus engnama iar sin	Ba mhór a cháil agus clú a oinigh,	Henceforth his generosity's and his valour's fame increased mightily,
oculus gér mór allad Guairi	agus cé gur mhaith oineach Ghuaire	and, great as Guaire was,
ba hanna le haes cacha dána in Eirinn Cúchoingelt oldás.	b'fhearr le lucht ealaíon Cú Choinnealt.	to them of all arts and sciences throughout Ireland Cú Choinnealt was dearer yet than he.
cid fil ann acht ro gab Cúchoingelt ríge ua nAmalgaid oculus ua bFiachrach in tuaiscirt uili ann sin	Ar aon nós ghabh sé ríge Ó Amhalaidh is Ó Fiachra,	Over Tirawley and Uí Fhiachrach of the North he there and then made himself supreme;
oculus Guaire for úib Fiachrach aidhne theas.	agus Guaire lena linn i dTír Fiachra Aidhne.	while in the south Guaire was lord of Uí Fhiachrach Aidhne.
do éirig coinbhliocht cocaid i cétóir itir Guaire oculus Coinchoingelt	D'éirigh cogadh mór láithreach eatarthu,	Between the two conflict of war broke out forthwith,
acht nír budh éidir a fhaisnéis	agus ní bheadh sé furasta a fhaisnéis	nor were it feasible to set forth
a mhét d'ulc oculus d'anforrán	an méid d'olc	all violence and evil
do imred Cúchoingelt for Guaire	a rinne Cú Choinnealt ar mhuintir Ghuaire	that by Cú Choinnealt was executed upon Guaire:
	de chreacha, de ghreasa agus de loiscthe,	

acht ba suail ná ro chuirset do láthair in dá oirecht eturru	agus is beag nár chuireadar de láthair an dá oireacht,	in fine, between them both it wanted but little of both courts extinction,
ocus forba in chóicid archena.	agus fuílleach an chúige chomh maith.	or even of the whole province brought to an end.

Section 39

Is amlaid tra bóí Gelghéis ingen Guairi ina lennán grádach do Choinchoingelt	Is amhlaidh a bhí Geilghéis iníon Ghuaire ina leannán grách do Chú Choinnealt,	Now Guaire's daughter Geilghéis was deep in love with Cú Choinnealt,
ór ní ro fhaem sí féis le fer riam for a grádsom.	mar nár thoiligh sí luí le haon fhear eile le grá dósan.	for which love's sake she ever had refused to lie with man.
arna toirrsiugud do leith for leith do'n chogad .i. Guaire ocus Cúchoingelt	Agus iad ag tuirsiú leath ar leath den chogadh	And as they, Guaire and Cú Choinnealt, wearied with the war,
do bí Cúchoingelt oc iarraidh a ingine for Guaire	bhí seisean ag iarraidh a iníne ar Ghuaire	Cú Choinnealt pressed Guaire for his daughter:
acht nír b'áil le Guaire itir a tabairt dosom	agus níorbh áil le Guaire í a thabhairt dó,	whom Guaire however would by no means yield to give him,
ocus gér b'ead do fhaem for impidhib ocus erchosc in chocaid	ach mar sin féin d'aontaigh sé de bharr impíocha i gcomhair síochána agus sos cogaidh.	and though it were difficult for him to accept intercessors and an antidote to the war,
is amlaid tra do fhaem	Thoiligh Guaire ar an acht	it is on *these conditions* he agreed to *peace*:

ocus é budéin do dénum a mbainnse	go ndéanfadh sé féin an bhainis	himself to make the wedding-feast,
ocus Cúchoingelt do techt dia thigsium.	agus go dtiocfadh Cú Choinnealt go dtí a theach.	and Cú Choinnealt to come to his house.
ní ro fhaem Cúchoingelt itir in ní sin	Ní aontódh Cú Choinnealt go brách leis sin.	Cú Choinnealt would not in any wise agree to this,
co mbátar co cian immar sin oc cur chocaid fria céli	Ar feadh i bhfad eile bhíodar mar sin ag cur cogaidh ar a chéile,	so that for a great while they made war on one another still,
nó cor b'éicen do Ghuairiu fá deoidh do dénam dia mhuintir uile Dúrlais aice féin	go dtí gurbh éigean do Ghuaire lear mór tearmainn a dhéanamh dá mhuintir uile timpeall Durlais.	and up to such time as Guaire (in order to please the great bulk of his people) must needs make peace.
ocus iarna thoirsiugud mar sin	Nuair a tuirsíodh mar sin iad	He then thus wearied out,
do hídhlaiiced Gelgéis cu Coincoingelt	tugadh Geilghéis do Chú Choinnealt,	Geilghéis was made over to Cú Choinnealt
co mbói co grádach eturru	agus bhíodar go grách le chéile,	and things went lovingly between them;
ocus ba mór ann clú einig Choncoingelt fá Eirinn uili in inbaid sin	agus móradh clú a n-oinigh ar fud Éireann.	his generous reputation at this time standing high in Ireland.
acht gér ba maithmechsom do mhuintir Ghuairi	*ach cé gur mhaitheach eisean do mhuintir Ghuaire*,	But, though he was placable to Guaire's folk,
dobeiread cella in tíre uili i bfásach	*leag sé cealla na tíre uile i bhfásach*	the churches of his land he desolated ever,

ocus ba holc lá Guaire in ní sin.	*agus ba holc an lá le Guaire an ní sin.*	which in Guaire's sight was an evil thing.
is í tra celg dosgní Guaire ann sin	Ach mar sin féin rinne Guaire cealg.	Therefore the treason that Guaire put in practice was this:
tocht co hairm a mbói Ciarán cluana mac Nóis cona chlér	Tháinig sé áit a raibh Ciarán agus a chlérigh,	to seek the spot where just then Ciarán of Clonmacnoise was with his clergy;
ocus a fthuráil for Ciarán dol co Coincoingelt ocus a thabairt leis dochum shída ocus caratraid	ag iarraidh air dul chuig Cú Choinnealt agus é a thabhairt leis chun síochána a dhéanamh.	whom he would enjoin to go and bring back Cú Choinnealt, for to their mutual peace and amity;
do gellad rigi beos friss i mbeol Chiaráin acht co tísad i tech Guairi.	Gealladh ríge i mbéal Ciaráin dó, ach go dtiocfadh sé go teach Guaire.	in Ciarán's mouth also was put a promise to Cú Choinnealt: that would he but come into Guaire's house, he should unopposed be chief of his own country.
iar sin tra ránaic Ciarán co hairm a mbói Cúchoingelt	Ina dhiaidh sin tháinig Ciarán naofa leis an teachtaireacht go dti an áit a raibh Cú Choinnealt	Ciarán found Cú Choinnealt accordingly,
ocus bóí oca fthuráil fair cen ríge Connacht do léicean uad	agus bhí ag tathant air gan an ríge a ligint uaidh,	and strenuously exhorted him not to let slip the power of Connacht:
ar aba thaebtha fria Guaire.	fiú má bhí air taobhú le Guaire.	what though he must adventure himself with Guaire.
ocus bóí diu Gelgéis oca fthuráil fair	Fós bhí Geilghéis á thathant air,	Geilghéis as well persuading him;

ór bóí a fhios aice nach roibe celg oc Ciarán	mar bhí fhios aici nach raibh cealg ar siúl ag Ciarán	for well she knew that Ciarán nursed no treachery,
ocus do sháil beos nach dingnead Guaire celg fria Ciarán.	agus shíl sí nach leomhfadh Guaire cealg a imirt ar an naomh.	nor could she surmise that Guaire would deal guilefully with the saint.
do fhaem Cúchoingelt dul i nagaid a aicenta le Ciarán ann	Thoiligh Cú Choinnealt ansin dul in aghaidh a thola in éineacht le Ciarán,	Against his natural propensity Cú Choinnealt *in the end* consented to bear Ciarán company thither,
ór ba hiomda aen oca fhaslach fair <i>ut dixit:</i> —	mar b’iomaí duine á iarraidh air, agus rinne sé an laoi ann:	they also being many that entreated him to it and he uttered:—

Section 40

“Leasc liumsa dola for sét
acht cé triallaim ann fó cét;
cideal is córa dam dul
cé roiser cin co roisiur

Atchonnarc aislinge nolc
muca meic Colmáin dom lot;
bud olc damsa in ní bias de
dá bfiortha in aislinge

Atchonnarc aislinge nolc
muca meic Colmáin dom lot;
má dia bfaghbainnse bás de
dá fhios ní dingninn leisce”

“Leisc liom dul sa bhealach,
cé go bhfuil sibh am mhealladh;
ach is cóir dom dul siar,
fillim nó nach bhfillim aniar.

Is chonaic mé aisling olc —
muca mhic Cholmáin am lot;
is olc dúinne an ní bheas de
má fiortar ann m’aislingse.

Is chonaic mé aisling olc —
muca mhic Cholmáin am lot;
dá ngeobhainn féin mo bhás de
dá fhios ní dhéanfainn leisce.”

“Loath I am to set out on the way,
although I be escorted with a hundred;
but it is more fitting that I go,
whether I come back or come back not.

An evil vision I have seen:
that swine of Colmán’s son tore me;
for me (should the dream prove a true one)
the matter will have ill event.

An evil vision I have seen:
that swine of Colmán’s son rent me;
but though thereby I get my death,
yet will I not be slack to visit him.”

Section 41

(Oidead Choncoingelt iarum cen fhaghbáil
ocus ní dár ndeoin).

A haithle na laoidhe sin ránaic Ciarán in cliar
ocus Cúchoingelt go dúrlas Guaire.

(Oidhe Chon Choinnealt anseo gan fháil -
agus ní dár ndeoin).

I ndiaidh an laoi sin tháinig Ciarán agus Cú
Choinnealt go Durlas Ghuaire.

Here Cú Choinnealt’s death is not
forthcoming, but that is not purposely on our
part [*scribe’s note*]:—

With a company of which Cú Choinnealt too
was one, Ciarán came to Dúrlas,

ro freasdlad ocus ro fritháiled ann iad co cenn teora haidchedh	Freastalaíodh agus friotháladh ann <u>orthu</u> go ceann trí oíche	where for three nights they were ministered to and cared for;
ocus dorónad cengal ocus caradradh eidir Guaire ocus Coinchoingelt i bfiadnaisi Chiaráin.	agus rinneadh ceangal agus cairdeas idir Guaire agus Cú Choinnealt i bhfianaise Chiaráin.	and then in Ciarán's presence a bond of peace between Guaire and Cú Choinnealt was entered into.
fágghus Ciarán in baile iar sin	D'fhág Ciarán an baile ansin	But Ciarán having now left the town,
ocus is í comairle ar ar chinn Guaire co grodúrlamh ina dheoid sin fíngal aille do dénam	agus is í comhairle ar ar chinn Guaire go gairid ina dhiaidh sin fionáil a dhéanamh	shortly after that what Guaire plotted was to execute a parricidal deed
ar a bhráthair ocus ar a chliamhain	ar a bhráthair is ar a chliamhain.	on his kinsman, on his son-in-law,
ar chétna naem Eirenn.		and on a foremost saint of Ireland.
cid tra acht do críochnaiged in comairle sin le Guaire mac Colmáin meic Echach i ndúrlas Guairi	Is mar sin a críochnaíodh an chomhairle le Guaire mac Colmáin i nDúrlas Ghuaire,	In Dúrlas therefore, and by Guaire son of Colmán, son of Eochaidh, was wrought out a design
co ro básaiged leis Cúchoingelt mac Eogain bél do'n chur sin	gur básaíodh Cú Choinnealt mac Eoghain Bhéil don chor sin,	following which Eoghan Béal's son Cú Choinnealt was there and then put to death
<i>ut dixit:</i> —	agus dúradh de:	as one said:—

Section 42

Fás anocht áitreab Eogain
ór is é dia do deonaig;
nír fás ó shoin crann ná clach
beid esbadaig na fásach

Fás anocht áitreabh Eoghain
óir is é Dia a dheonaigh,
níor fásaíodh riamh crann ná cloch
ba chóimheas ann d'fhásach.

Eoghan's dwelling-place is void tonight,
God having permitted it;
whether of timber or of stone, no house is sprung up there;
a lonely wilderness it shall be ever.

Cé easpach áitreabh Eoghain
a fheiceáil mar atá faoi dheoladh
(*i.dola*),
mó is dubhach Eoghan gan oil
ar feadh a thaoibh sa talamh.

(Though Eoghan's abode is lacking
seeing it, as it is, in distress,
sorrowful is blameless Eoghan
as long as his side *lies* in the earth).

Ba cend degban is deorad
in laechmílid cen leonad;
ba cend ceithern ocus cliar
nír b'ingnad cách cá chomriar

Ba cheann dea-bhan is deoradh
an laoch-mhílidh gan leonadh,
ba cheann ceithearn agus cliar,
níorbh ionadh cách a chomhriar.

A protector of women and of children
the unconquered hero-warrior was
— a leader of armed bands, of bardic companies —
well might all men obey him.

Maith é ac cumdach a charat
nír ghell aimless escarat;
laemscar fá innmas d'filid
nír ib cuirm i cúltigib

Maith é ag cosaint a charad
is ag déanamh aimhliis eascarad;
scaipeadh ionnús go fial d'fhilí,
ní ólfadh coirm i gcúltithe.

He was good to serve his friends' necessity,
he never shirked from doing harm to enemies;
— of largesse to the poets he was prodigal —
no ale-drinker in backward houses.

Mian leis ceol téd in cach than
ba binn leis gotha gadar;
mian leis sluag mór fá medaib
nír fhaem ól ar insedhaib

Mian leis gáir théad in gach am,
ba bhinn leis gutha gadhar;
mian leis meidhir ar shluaite fear,
fuath leis ól in uatha.

At all times he desired music of the strings
— the cry of hounds was melody to him —
in a great mead-carousing company he had delight,
nor e'er consented to a feast in islands.

Tan ruc a mháthair cen lén
ua Oilella Eogan bél;
do bhíodh risin sulgorm seng
bél cach tuaithi ina thimchell

Aire do len Eogan bél
do lennán Chonnacht ní chél;
bél cach flatha ina lenub

ar ó Fiachrach foltlebur

I cionn a sé mbliadan déc
do ba lór do'n mhac a mhét;
ní lámthai ó shoin immach
crech ná faghal ua bFiachrach

A mhenma ar Mide meic Fhlainn
a dhess fri ráith mbuig mBrénainn;
a cháin re Cruachain cliaraig

a escáin re hOirghiallaib

Mian leis Oirgialla ána
do chothugud a chána;
ocus síol Eogain d'argain
ocus cosc a chomardaig

Tráth rug a mháthair gan léan
ua Ailealla, Eoghan Béal,
d'fháiltigh leis an tsúl-ghorm sheang
béal gach tuaithe ina thimpeall.

Uaidh sin lean Eoghan Béal
ar leannán Connacht i gcéin;
aire gach fhilatha ina leanbh

ar ua Fiachra fholt-fhada.

I gceann a shé mblian déag
ba leor don mhac a mhéid;
ní leomhfaí as sin amach
foghail Ó Fiachra ná a gcreach.

A mheanma ar Mhí mhic Fhlainn,
a dheas le Ráth bog Brénainn,
a chaoín le Cruachan cliarach,

a eascaoin le hOirialla.

Mian leis Oirialla ána
do shíor-chothú a chána,
agus síol Eoghain a orgain,
agus dian-chosc a gcomhardaidh.

When first the mother happily brought forth
Ailill's grandson Eoghan Béal,
the little blue-eyed thing was welcomed
by the mouth [*i.e. the acclamation*] of every county round
about.

Therefore it was that (as I now proclaim)
the name of Eoghan Béal adhered to him;
to Connacht's favourite, and to Fiachra's grandson of the
flowing hair,
the suffrage of all chiefs was given.

With sixteen years completed
the stripling's bulk sufficed him;
no man adventured raid or robbery,
upon Uí Fhiachrach thenceforth.

His mind inclined to Meath, the portion of Flann's son
— his right hand was towards Brénainn's fertile Rath
— his 'smooth side' [*i.e. his amity*] towards Cruachan of
poetic companies
— his 'rough side' [*i.e. his enmity*] turned to them of Oriel.

He revelled in the attack made
to enforce his tribute upon Oriel's noble men
— in despoiling of Eoghan's seed,
and in checking of their federation.

Ní hé do biad ná do bí
ní bud uilli iná énmí;
can seolad ar tír nó ar tuinn
do chrechad cheníl Chonuill

Nír fhácbadh Eogan in áig
tar es ruaid ba ruac dígáir;
boin ac ulltach tiar ná tair
can tabairt i Connachtaib

Gabais ferg clanna Néill náir
líonaid iat borrfad is báig;

cor aireset ó Drobháis duinn
co céis collchailtigh Coruinn

Ní roibi Eogan ann sin
acht mad becán dá mhuintir;
coin is eich is mná malla
i nardbrug úi Oilealla

Mar atchonnairc na crecha
cá gcur sin sligid secha;
téit fúthaib cuirid na gceann
mar dham ndásachtach ndileann.

Benais a chreich do chloinn Néill
gontar rí ó bFiachrach féin;
co fuair bás ar tocht dá thaig
fás anocht áittreb Eogain

Ní hé a bheadh ná a bhí
ní ba chéine ná aon mhí
gan seoladh ar tír nó ar toinn
do chreachadh Cineáil Chonaill.

Níor fhág ann Eoghan an áigh,
thar Eas Rua ina ruaig lán,
bó ag Ultach thiar ná thoir
gan tabhairt leis i gConnachtaibh.

Ach ghabh fearg Clann Néill náir,
líonadh iad le borradh is báidh
(*i. lonn*),
gur oirg siad ó Dhroibhéis doinn
go Céis choill-choilltigh Chorainn.

Ní raibh Eoghan féin ansin
ach díorma beag dá mhuintir,
coin is eich is mná mánla
in ardbhrú Uí Ailella.

Mar chonaic sé na creacha
á gcur ar an slí sceacha,
rug fúthu curaidh 'na gceann
mar dhamh dásachtach díleann.

Baintear a gcreach de Chlanna Néill,
gointear arm ua Fiachra féin;
fuair sé bás ar theacht dá thigh —
fás anocht áitreabh Eoghain.

Never was he the man to be a single month
— nor at any time was he so long actually —
without a progress, whether by land or else by sea,
to plunder Conall's progeny.

Yonside of Assaroe upon a time
(and a gallant rush it was) eastward or westward
Eoghan left not with Ulster a single cow
that he brought not into Connacht.

Fury fell on Niall's noble children,
swelling and martial rage occupied them;

from the dark Drowes to Keshcorann
of the hazel woods they laid all waste.

At which time Eoghan's strength
was but a small part of his people:
there where he was (with horses and with hounds,
with langorous women) in the high burg of Ailill's grandson.

He (seeing his country's preys
driven past him on their way);
went into them [Ulster], *encountered them*
like a mighty and a raging bull.

From the children of Niall he rends their prey,
but he, Uí Fhiachrach's king, himself is wounded;
then having reached his own house dies,
and desert is Eoghan's home to-night.

Is fás áittreb choemchellaig
arna rubad do rennaib;
ó atbath mac Eogain cen acht
dofaethsat cella Connacht

Is fás áittreb coemchellaig
arna rubad do rennaib;

.
.

Is fás áittreb Chonchoingelt
dá tucsat tuatha tromserc;
. nsa cró
mar niarmó

Intí ba mó tnúth Muaidi
do thuitim le gus Guaire;
tróg in ní a dtarla a spéis
dursan éistecht fri Gelghéis

Dia m'fess do Chiarán ó chluain
ní bfuighbed in noided fuair;
is Brénainn in chrábaid ghlain
is mac Duach ó Chonnachtaib

Ní dechaid lasin tréda
co tuc athaidh dá néra;
co ndernsat fair fri denus

troscad ocus trédenus

Is fás áitreabh caomh Ceallaigh
tar éis a thitim de reanna;
ó básaíodh mac Eoghain gan acht
titfidh freisin cealla Connacht.

Is fás áitreabh caomh Ceallaigh
tar éis a thitim de reanna;

Is fás áitreabh Cú Choinnealt
dá dtugadh tuatha trom-shearc;
a theach mar atá is mór-thrua,
gan mac, gan ua, gan iaró.

Doiligh liom onchú Mhuaidhe
a thitim le gus Guaire;
trua an ní a dtarla a spéis,
is dursan é do Gheilghéis.

Murarbh é Ciarán ó Chluain
ní bhfaigheadh an oidhe a fuair —
is Brénainn an chrábaidh ghlain,
is mac Duach gona daltaí.

Ní dheachaigh leis an triúr sin
go dtug achar dá ndiúltú,
go ndearna siad air le déineas
(*i. le haghaidh am fada*),
troscadh agus tréanas.

Desert is gentle Ceallach's dwelling too,
home of him that by point of weapon mangled lies;
Eoghan's son being beyond all controversy dead,
the churches of Connacht are perished away.

Gentle Ceallach's dwelling-place is desert,
he being torn by weapon's points

.
.

Desert Cú Choinnealt's habitation is,
home of one to whom whole countries gave great love
.
.

He whom the Moy did most affect:
[alas] that by Guaire's violence he should be fallen;
alas for her whom 'twas his fate to love,
woe that he ever gave ear to Geilghéis.

Had Ciarán but known all,
ne'er had he found the death he met
— had Brénainn of pure piety but known it,
or mac Duach of the Connachtmen.

Until for a spell he had denied them first,
[to Guaire's house] he went not with the company
— went not till for a time they perpetrated fasting on him,
and a three days' abstinence from meat.

Do ráid Géis ós in ngruaid nglain
fri mac nildelbach nEogain;
“in dingéntása féin fell
ar einech ardnaem Eirenn?

Dia tintása do Guaire
Dúrlas mínriascach Muaide;
ní bud dolta duit dá thigh
ar einech nóim ná neimid

Ní hinann glicas ná gáis
ní hinann engnam ná áis;
ní hinann buca ná báig
dáibse is do chlannaib Cholmáin”

“Dia marbthar mise imbárach”
bar Cúchoingelt comdálach;
“rachat oraib ós maith lib
co tech meic Cholmáin chliaraig”

Gabait umpa co héimid
Cúchoingelt is na cléirig;
co ráncatar uainn co cert
co Dúrlas fá Choinchoingelt

Gér bfercach Ciarán ó chluain
cér bfertach Brénainn co mbuaid;
nír dhéach mac Colmáin na grech
do’n chuire chomhlán chléirech

Is é dúirt Geilghéis faoi ghrua ghlan
le mac il-dealbhach Eoghain:
“An ndéanfá thusa féin feall
ar oineach ard-naomh Éireann?

Dá mbainfeá thusa de Ghuaire
Durlas mín-riascach Mhuaidhe,
ní bheadh ort dul dá thigh
ar oineach naomh ná neimhidh.

Ní hionann gliceas ná gaois,
ní hionann crógacht ná aois,
ní hionann boige ná bá
díbhse is do Chlanna Colmáin.”

“Bíodh go maraítear mé amárach,”
ar Cú Choinnealt comhdhálach,
“rachaidh mé uaibh, más maith libh,
go teach mic Cholmáin chliaraigh.”

Ghabh siad umpu go gléasta
Cú Choinnealt is na cléirigh,
nó go dtángadar go ceart
go Dúrlas le Cú Choinnealt.

Cé feargach Ciarán ó Chluain,
cé feartach Brénainn faoi bhua,
níor chlaon mac Colmáin na gcath
don chuire corp-seang cléireach.

Said Geilghéis of the blooming cheek,
to Eoghan’s most comely son:
“and wouldst thou then deal treasonably
with the honour of Ireland’s exalted saints?

Hadst thou to Guaire but given up
Dúrlas and the level marshland of the Moy,
thou hadst not needed now to go into his house
with guarantee of saint or *nemhed*.

Wit and wisdom are not equal
— not equal age and hardihood —
gentleness and affection are not equal
in you and in Clann Colmáin.”

“If I should be killed tomorrow,”
Cú Choinnealt of the conventions answered:
“I shall go from ye, if it pleases
to the house of Colmán’s many-retinued son.”

The clergy and Cú Choinnealt
in haste equipped them;
and, Cú Choinnealt leading,
held straight course to Dúrlas.

Though Ciarán of Cluain were a man prone to wrath,
and potent as were Brénainn’s miracles:
yet never a look Colmán’s son, the destroyer,
cast on that perfect band of clerks to heed them.

Ar sin iurait in arcain
itir fhán agus ardaib;
co bhfuair bás mar do bí i ndán
le cloinn chúillebair Cholmán

Escanait é can fhuirech

na naeim sin Guaire guinech;
millseat a bhetha is a bhás
co bhfuil a phort folam fás

[*Finit.*]

Ansin a rinneadh an orgain
idir ísle agus arda,
go bhfuair an Chú an bás ba dual
le clann chúil-leabhair Cholmáin.

Eascainid (*.i. d'eascainíodar*) é gan
fhuireach,
na naoimh sin Guaire goineach;
mhill siad a bheatha is a bhás,
go bhfuil a phort folamh fás.

Finit

Then destruction was made
in both low places and high;
so that Cú Choinnealt, as was ordained, perished
at long-haired Clann Colmáin's hands.

Without reprieve they banned him then,

those saints cursed murderous Guaire:
his life, his death, they blighted both,
so that this spot is void and desert.

Finit