

Cath Cairnn Chonail

The Battle of Carn Conaill

Note to the reader

While Stokes' edition is mainly based on the version of the text in *Lebor na hUidre* (LU.), he inserts words and phrases from the versions in other manuscripts, which he identifies as follows: **LL.** = Book of Leinster; **Eg.** = Egerton 1782.

Section 1

Diarmait mac Aeda Sláne, Sinech Cró rodn-alt.	Diarmaid mac Aodha Sláine, is í Sineach Cró do thug altram dó.	Diarmait, son of Aed of Sláne, Sinech Cró fostered him.
No bertis Con[n]achtaí a bú- si,	Bheiridís na Connachtaigh a ba-sa,	The Connachtmen used to carry off her kine,
co tarat-sí imchosait móir eter Diarmait ocus Guaire Aidne.	gur ghríosaigh sí conspóid mhór idir Dhiarmuid agus Guaire Aidhne.	so she brought about a bitter quarrel between Diarmait and Guare of Aidne.
Is and asbert-sí:	Is ansan adúirt sí:	Then she said (<u>to her fosterson</u>):
“A Diarmait, a mallchobair úamun Gúaire fón-fodair, ar it anmand cluithe cath tair chucund a dunebath.	“A Dhiarmaid, nách mall ataoi ag tabhairt na cabhrach chugainn agus uamhan Ghuaire dár milleadh? Ó taoi tuirseach ó chathanna do bhriseadh b’fhéidir go dtiocfá chugainn ón ndúnmharú.	“O Diarmait, thou slack in help, fear of Guare destroys (?) us since thou art weak in winning battles, come to us out of the manslaying.

Leic do Díarmait na raid fris
in cath ní héol ní firdis,
dénid cóir dó mar atá
foid chuci dotathleabá.

Rúanaid atberthe cosse
frisseom ar met a náne,
indiu is lobhrán im-Mide
Diarmait mac Aeda Sláine.

Tricha tinne, tricha bó
furec ceneóil Fergusso,
ícdai dartaid hi cind gait
inna forreith do Diarmait. A.

Beit fir móra ar macáin bic
co tí ar cobair co Grip,
bit daim riata láig ar mbó
co tí cobair Diarmato.”
A Diarmait.

Lig do Dhiarmaid feasta.
Ná trácht ar chath leis a thuille.
Déan cóir dó mar atá sé
agus cuir fios air agus tiocfaidh sé.

Ruanaidh a tugtaí air go dtí seo
ar mhéid a oirircis;
ach inniu is lobhrán i Midhe
Diarmaid mac Aodha Sláine.

Tríocha tinne, tríocha bó
dob í sin fleá Cheinéil Fhearghusa;
íocadh colpach i ndeireadh na creiche
do Dhiarmaid ina aíocht.

Beidh ár macaoimh beaga ’na bhfearaibh móra
sara dtiocfaidh ár gcabhair ó Grip.
Beidh laonna ár mbó ’na ndaimh riata
sara dtiocfaidh cabhair Dhiarmada chugainn.”

Let Diarmait alone: speak not to him
of battle, nothing truly small is known:
Do right (?) to him as he is,
send to him, he will come to thee.

Hitherto he was called a hero
from the greatness of his splendour;
today a weakling in Meath
is Diarmait, son of Aed of Sláine.

Thirty fitches, thirty cows
was the feast of the kindred of Fergus,
a yearling at the end of the prey
was paid to Diarmait for his guesting.

Our little boys will be big men
before our help comes with Crip,
the calves of our kine will be trained oxen
before help comes from Diarmait.”

Section 2

Ro ícc ní dissí immorro in cossait sin.	D'íoc an chasaid sin ní di, áfach.	Howbeit this setting at loggerheads paid her somewhat,
Ro thinoil Diarmait slúagu agus sochaide leis do inriud Con[n]acht.	Do thionóil Diarmaid a shluaite d'fhonn Connacht d'ionradh.	for Diarmait mustered hosts and multitudes to invade Connacht.

Section 3

ISs ed iarom ludi Diarmait oc techt hi Con[n]achta co Cluain maic Nóis.	Nuair a bhí Diarmaid ag teacht i gcóngar do Chonnachta do chuaigh sé go Cluain Mac Nóis,	Now when entering Connaught Diarmait went to Clonmacnois,
Dorigensat íarom samud Cíaran cona n-abaid .i. Áed-lug mac Commáin, etla fri Dia fair	agus ansin do rinne sámhadh Chiaráin agus a n-aba, Aodh-Lugh mac Commáin, aithrí le Dia air	and *then* S. Ciarán's community, with their abbot Aed-lug, son of Cumman, did penance to God for him
co tísad slán d'inchaib a coraigechta-som.	go dtiocfadh sé slán de bhrí a gcoraíochta-san.	that he might come (<u>back</u>) safe by virtue of their guarantee.
Ro idbair in ri iarom Tóim nEirc cona fodlaib feraind	Ina dhiaidh sin, do bhronn an rí Tuaim nEirc gona foranna fearainn	So the king (<u>after returning in triumph</u>) offered him Tuaim n-Eirc with its subdivisions of land
.i. Liath Manchan,	.i. Liath Mancháin,	— i.e. Liath Mancháin —
amal fód for altóir do Dia agus do Chíaran.	mar fhód le haltóir do Dhia agus do Chiarán,	as a 'sod on altar' to God and to S. Ciarán,

Ocus dobert teora trísti for rí Midí	agus thug sé trí mallacht ar rí na Mí	and he bestowed three curses on the king of Meath (<u>for the time being</u>)
dia cathed nech dia muntir cid dig n-usci n-and.	dá ndéanfadh aoinne dá mhuintir oiread agus deoch uisce d'ól ann.	if any of his people should consume (<u>as a right</u>) even a drink of water therein.
Conid de-sin na laim rí Midí a ascín	Dá bhrí sin, ní leomhann rí na Mí féachaint air,	Wherefore no king of Meath ventures to look at it,
ocus na laim nech dia muntir a bíad do chathim.	agus ní leomhann neach dá mhuintir a bhia do chaitheamh.	and none of his people ventures to partake of its food.
IS de sin dano doráegart Díarmait a adnacul hi Cluain maic Nois,	Is de sin, áfach, a d'iarr Diarmaid a adhlacadh i gCluain Mac Nóis,	Hence it is that Diarmait requested his burial in Clonmacnois,
conid iarom ro adnacht inti.	agus adhlacadh ann ar ball é.	wherefore he was afterwards interred therein.

Section 4

Dorat Diarmait laim dar Con[n]achta remi co ránic Aidni.	Do fuair Diarmaid an lámh uachtair ar Chonnachta gur shrois sé Aidhne.	Diarmait overcame Connaught till he came to Aidne.
Ro thinol Gúairi firu Muman dia saigid.	Do thionóil Guaire fir Mhumhan chuige féin,	Guare gathered to him the men of Munster.
Roptar iatso rig tancatár hi forithin Gúari	agus siod iad na ríthe do tháinig ag fóirithint ar Ghuaire:	These were the kings that came to succour Guare,
.i. Cuan mac Ennai ri Muman	Cúan mac Éanna, rí Mumhan,	to wit, Cuan, son of Enna, king of Munster,

ocus Cuan mac Conaill rí Húa Fidgeinte,	agus Cúan mac Conaill, rí Uíbh bhFidhgeinte,	and Cuan, son of Conall, king of Húi Fidgeinti,
ocus Tolomnach rí Húa Líathan.	agus Tolamhnach, rí Uíbh Liatháin.	and Tolomnach, king of Húi Liatháin.
Doratad iarom cath Cha[i]rnd Chonaill etorro il-lo cengiges,	Do tugadh cath Chairn Chonaill ansan eatarthu, lá Cincíse;	Then the battle of Carn Conaill was fought between them on the day of Pentecost,
co ráemid for Gúari,	acht do briseadh ar Ghuaire	and Guare was defeated,
corro lad ar cend and,	agus do himríodh ár na dtaoiseach ann	and a ‘slaughter of chiefs’ was inflicted there,
im Chuan mac Énnai, rí[g] Muman	um Chúán mac Énna, rí Mumhan,	including Cuan, son of Enna, king of Munster,
ocus im Cuan mac Conaill, rí Húa Conaill [leg. Fidgeinte?]	agus um Chúán mac Conaill, rí Uíbh Chonaill,	and Cuan, son of Conall, king of Húi Conaill,
ocus im Tholomnach rig Húa Líathán.	agus um Tholamhnach, rí Uíbh Liatháin.	and Tolomnach, king of Húi Liatháin.

Section 5

Cammini Insi Celtra iss é dorat brethir for
Gúari

con ná gébad fri ócu.

Ar ro bóí Cámmini trí trath oc troscud fair

im slanaigect hi tarat hé,

ar ro sáraig Gúari hé.

Cáimín Inis Cealtra, is é a chuir eascaine ar
Ghuaire

ná gheobhadh sé treise ar naimhde.

Trí lá a bhí Cáimín ag troscadh ar Ghuaire

um shlánaíocht áirithe do thabhairt dó,

mar do bhí Guaire tar éis é shárú.

St. Cámmine of Inis Celtra, 'tis he that had set
a curse on Guare,

that he should not withstand warriors.

For Cámmine had been for three days fasting
upon him

concerning a guarantee which the saint had
made him give;

for Guare had outraged him.

Section 6

“Mad cóir la Dia”, ar Cámmine,

“in fer fil hi comthairisim frimmsa

ní ro-thairise fri námtiu [.”

Conid ann atbert in t-aingel re Caimin inso, co
ndebuirtt — **Eg.**

“Más cóir le Dia,” arsa Cáimín,

“an fear atá i gcomh-thairiseamh liomsa,

ní dhéanfaidh sé ró-thairiseamh le naimhde.”

Sin í an uair do labhair an t-aingeal mar seo le
Cáimín agus adúirt:

“If God see fit”, says Cámmine,

“the man who is stubborn against me

shall not stand fast against (his) foes.”

Whereupon the angel declared this to
Cámmine, saying:

“IN cath i n-Inis Celtra ·
feras lobur (.i. fri Camin) fri nerta (.i. fri Guaire)
is e in lobur bus tren ·
is e in tren bus techta” — LL.]

“Sa chath in Inis Cealtra,
atá idir an lobhar,” — is é sin Cáimín — “agus
an duine neartmhar,” — is é sin Guaire —
is é an lobhar a bheidh tréan
agus is é an tréan a cuirfear ar theitheadh.”

“The battle in Inis-celtra
which the weakling fights against strengths,
'tis the weakling that shall be strong,
'tis the strong that shall be put to flight.”

Section 7

Do tháet Guaire do aurgairi Chammini, agus
sléachtaid dó.

Do tháinig Guaire agus thug a óghréir do
Cháimín agus do shléacht dó.

Guare went to entreat Cämmine, and kneels to
him.

Section 8

“Doreilce[d] didu t'irchor-sa”, or Cämmine:

“Tá t'urcharsa caite, go deimhin,” arsa
Cáimín,

“Thy cast has been hurled *, indeed* ”, says
Cämmine:

“ni chomraim a ostud.

“ní féidir domsa é fhostú;

“I cannot help to stay it.

Comluath sin, dano”, for Cämmine,

ach, mar sin féin, ní túisce san,” arsa Cáimín,

But this is as swift as that”, says Cämmine,

“ocus dobérat do réir duit in lucht máidfit
maidm fort .i. dobérat do réir duit fochetóir.”

“ná an lucht a bhéarfaidh bua ort do thabhairt
do thola féin duit ar an láthair sin.”

“and those that shall inflict a defeat upon thee
will straightway give thee thy desire.”

Section 9

Is de asbert Cammin:

“I mbiat fáebra fri fáebra
ocus fin[d]ne fri fin[d]ne,
bi[d]at aithrech, a Guairi
cléirchin fris’ tarlais tinne.

IAR réir doarbart Mac De
fri athlad na óenúaire
cride Guaire fo chi[u]nu
inna tri[u]nu fo Gúairiu.”

Mar gheall air sin is ea adúirt Cáimín:

“Nuair a bheidh faobhair le faobhair
agus sciatha le sciatha,
beidh aithreachas ortsa, a Ghuaire,
i dtaobh an chléirchín lena rabhais go teann.

Dá réir féin do thug Mac Dé,
le hathláimh na haon-uaire,
croí Ghuaire faoina daoine ciúine
agus na daoine tréana faoi Ghuaire.”

Thereof said Cámmine:

“When edges shall be against edges
and shields against shield[s],
thou wilt be penitent, O Guare,
as to the poor cleric to whom thou hast shewn stiffness.

According to (His) will God’s Son
in the change of a single hour has brought
Guaire’s heart under gentle ones,
the strong ones under Guare.”

Section 10

“Troisc limsa dano”, for Gúaire fri Cammin,
“fri Dia co tarda itchi dam.”

“Troisc liomsa mar sin chun Dé,” arsa Guaire
le Cáimín, “go dtuga sé m’achainí dom.”

“Fast with me then”, says Guare to Cámmine,
“unto God, that He may grant my prayer.”

Section 11

Lotár iarom a triúr isin n-eclais .i. Cammini
ocus Guairi ocus Cummini Fota. Eclas mór
dorónad la Cámmin, is intí bátar.

Ina dhiaidh sin do chuaigh an triúr acu,
Cuimín Fada agus Cáimín agus Guaire,
isteach in eaglais mhór a bhí déanta ag
Cáimín.

Then the three of them entered the church, to
wit, Cámmine and Guaire and St. Cummine the
Tall. A great church built by Cámmine,
therein they were.

Batar iarom na cléirig oc tabairt a chobsena for
Gúari.

Do bhí na cléirigh ag tabhairt comhairle a
leasa do Ghuaire ansan.

Then the clerics were causing Guaire to
confess.

Section 12

“Maith, a Guair[i]”, ar iat,

“Sea, a Ghuaire,” ar siad,

“Well, O Guaire”, say they,

“cid bad maith lat do linad na ecailsi-sea hi
tám?”

“cad ba mhian leatsa do líonadh na heaglaise
seo ina bhfuilimid?”

“with what wouldst thou like to fill this church
wherein we stand?”

Section 13

“Ropad maith lim al-lan di or ocus d’argut,

“Ba mhaith liom í líonadh d’ór is d’airgead,

“I should like its fill of gold and of silver;

ocus ní ar saint in tsáegail,

agus ní ar shaint an tsaoil

and not for worldly greed,

acht dia thindnacul ar m’anmain do náemaib
ocus ecailsib ocus bochtaib in domain.”

ach d’fhonn í bhronnadh ar m’anam do
naoimh agus d’eaglaisí agus do bhoicht an
domhain.”

but to bestow it for my soul’s sake on the
saints and the churches and the poor of the
world.”

Section 14

“Dorata Dia fortacht duit, a Gúaire!” ar iat.	“Go dtuga Dia fortacht duit, a Ghuaire!” ar siad.	“May God give thee help, O Guare!” say they.
“Dobérthar in talam duit doidnais ar t’anmain, ocus bát nimidech.”	“An talamh úd do bhronnfá ar mhaithe let anam, do bhéarfai duit é agus beir fós ag áitriú na bhflaitheas Dé.”	“The earth which thou wouldst bestow for thy soul’s sake shall be given to thee, and thou shalt (<u>after death</u>) be a dweller in heaven.”

Section 15

“Is bude lend”, or Guaire.	“Táimid buíoch,” arsa Guaire.	“We are thankful”, saith Guare.
“Ocus túsu, a Chammini”, or Gúaire, “cid bad maith lat día linad?”	“Agus tusa, a Cháimín,” arsa Guaire, “cad ba mhaith leatsa dá líonadh?”	“And thou, O Cämmine”, saith Guare, “with what wouldst thou like it to be filled?”

Section 16

“Ropad maith lim a linad do sáeth agus galur agus cech aingcis bad messo do duini, co m-bad for mo chorp dobertais uli.”	“Ba mhaith liom í líonadh de thinneas is de ghalar agus de gach ainnise ba mheasa do dhuine, chun gur ar mo chorpfa féin do bhéarfai iad uile.”	“I should like to fill it with pain and sickness and every ailment that is worst to man, so that all of them might be inflicted on my body.”
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Section 17

“Ocus tussu, a Chummine”, or Guaire,
“cid bad maith lat dia línad?”

“Agus tusa, a Chuimín,” arsa Guaire,
“cad ba mhaith leatsa dá líonadh?”

“And thou, O Cummine”, saith Guare,
“with what wouldst thou fain have it filled?”

Section 18

“Ropad maith lim al-lán di lebraib
.i. dia tudecht do áes léigind,
ocus do silad brethre De hi clúasaib cach
duine
dia thabairt a lurg Díabail dochum nimi.”

“Ba mhaith liomsa í beith lán de leabhair,
chun go dtiocfadh aos léinn ann
d’fhonn briathra Dé do shíolú i gcluasa gach
duine
dá thabhairt as lorg an diabhair chun na
bhflaitheas ar neamh.”

“Fain would I have its fill of books,
for students to repair to them,
and (then) to sow God’s word in the ears of
every one,
so as to bring him to heaven out of the troop
of the Devil.”

Section 19

Ro firtha tra uli a n-imráti dóib.
Doratad in talam do Gúaire.
Doratad ecna do Chummin.
Dorata sóetha ocus galra for Cammine

Agus do fíoradh, trá, na smaointe sin uile acu.
Do tugadh an talamh do Ghuaire.
Do tugadh eagna do Chuimín.
Do tugadh tinneas agus galair do Cháimín

Now all their musings came to pass.
The earth was given to Guare.
Wisdom was given to Cummin.
Pains and sicknesses were inflicted on
Cámmine,

con na deochaid cnaim de fri araile hi talam,	ar chuma nach ndeachaigh cnámh de le chéile i dtalamh,	so that no bone of him came to another *in* earth,
acht ro legai ocus ro lobai ri aingces cech galair ocus cach threblaiti.	acht do díscaoileadh is do lobhadh le hainnise gach galair agus gach trioblóide.	but it had dissolved and decayed with the anguish of every illness and every tribulation.

Section 20

Co ndeochatar ule dochum nimi lía n-imratib.	Agus do chuadar go léir ar neamh do réir mar a smaoiníodar.	So they all went to heaven according to their musings.
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Section 21

Techid tra Gúaire assin cath for leith ocus a gilla irraith.	Theith Guaire as an gcath ar leith amháin agus gan ach a ghiolla féin ina fhochair.	Guare flees out of the battle on one side with his servant only.
Ro gab in gilla bratan ríamnaige, ro fon ocus dorat do Gúari.	Do ghabh an giolla bradán le dorú, do ghríosc sé é agus do thug go Guaire é.	The servant caught a salmon with a line, broiled it, and gave it to Guare.
Conid and asbert Gúari:	Is ansan adúirt Guaire:	Whereupon Guare said:
“Atlochur do Dia i n-étad innocht dom fheis óenfhéccad: rom-bui-se adaig aile dombert secht mbú Mac Maire.”	“Do bheirim buíochas le Dia ar son a bhfuarthas dom bhéile anocht, aon bhlúirín beag amháin, agus go raibh oíche eile agam a thug Mac Muire seacht mbó dom.”	“I thank God for what has been gained to-night for my feast, a single morsel. I have had (<u>many</u>) another night (<u>when</u>) Mary’s Son gave me seven cows.”

Section 22

Dolluid-seom tra do gíallad fri claideb do Diarmait intí Gúari.

Mar sin do tháinig Guaire chun Dhiarmada agus do ghéill sé faoi ghion claímh dó.

Then Guare went to make submission to Diarmait at the sword('s point).

Section 23

“Maith”, or Diarmait, “cid ara ndéni Guairi in féli ucut? .i. inn ar Dia fá inn ar daini?”

“Sea,” arsa Diarmaid, “beidh fhios againn anois cé acu ar Dhia nó ar chló do-ní Guaire an t-oineach mór úd.

“Well”, says Diarmait, “why does Guare practise that generosity (for which he is famed)? Is it for God’s sake or for men’s?”

Mád ar Día dobéra ní innoosa.

Más ar Dhia, tabharfaidh sé ní uaidh anois.

If it be for God’s sake he will now bestow somewhat.

Mad ar dáine ni thibre,

Más ar dhaoine, ní thabharfaidh;

If it be for men’s, he will give nothing,

ol ata co feirg agus londus mór.”

mar tá fearg agus seirbhe mhór air.”

because he is in anger and great bitterness.”

Section 24

Do tháet chucu.

“Ní dam! a Gúaire”, ol in druth.

Cingthe secha.

“Ní damsa, a Gúaire!” or in clam.

“Rot-bia”, or Guaire.

Focheird a goo dó.

“Ní damsa”, or a chéli.

Focheird a sciath dó.

“Ní damsa!” or a chéli aile.

Focheird a brat ocus a delg ocus a cris dó.

Do chuaigh sé chucu.

“Tabhair ní domsa, a Ghuaire!” arsa an t-abhlóir.

Do scaoil sé thairis é.

“Tabhair ní domsa, a Ghuaire!” arsa an clamh.

“Beidh agat,” arsa Guaire,

agus do chaith sé chuige a ghathanna.

“Ní domsa,” arsa duine acu.

Do chaith sé a sciath chuige.

“Ní domsa!” arsa duine eile acu.

Do chaith sé a bhrat agus a dhealg agus a chris dó.

He went to them.

“Something to me, O Guaire!” says the jester.

He passes by him.

“Something to me, O Guaire!” says the leper.

“Thou shalt have”, says Guaire.

He flings him his spears.

“Something to me,” says the leper's fellow.

Guaire flings him his shield.

“Something to me!” says his other fellow.

Guaire flings him his mantle and his brooch and his girdle.

Section 25

“Nit-ain,” or Diarmait.

“Tair fón claideb.”

“Ní chosnóidh san tú,” arsa Diarmaid.

“Tar faoin gclaíomh.”

“This will not protect thee”, says Diarmait:

“come under the sword.”

Section 26

“Ní damsa, a Gúaire!” for in céli Dé.

“An bic, a Diarmait”, or Guaire,

“co tallur mo lene dím don chéle Dé.”

“Maith”, or Diarmait, “ro giallaisiu do rí g aile
.i. do Mac Dé.

Asso mo giallsa duitsiu immorro.”

“Ní domsa, a Ghuaire!” arsa an céile Dé.

“Fan go fóill, a Dhiarmaid,” arsa Guaire,

“go dtugad mo léine don chéile Dé.”

“Is maith,” arsa Diarmaid, “taoi faoi smacht rí
eile, is é sin, Mac Dé.

Ach seo mo ghéilleadh féin duitse, áfach.”

“Something to me, O Guaire!” says the Culdee.

“Wait a little, O Diarmait”, says Guaire,

“till I strip off my shirt for the Culdee.”

“Well”, says Diarmait, “thou hast submitted to
another king, even to God’s Son.

Here, however, is my submission to thee.”

Section 27

Slechtsaid dano Diarmait fo thrí do Gúari.	Agus leis sin do shléacht Diarmaid faoi thrí do Ghuaire.	So Diarmait kneels thrice to Guare.
“Níp anchobrai trá”, or Diarmait,	“Ná bíodh droch-aighe againn chun a chéile a thuille,” arsa Diarmaid,	“Let it not be unpeace now”, says Diarmait,
“co ndigis ar mo chend-sa do áenuch Tallten,	“ach tarsa im choinne go hAonach Tailtean	“that thou shouldst go to meet me to the Assembly of Talltiu,
co nda[t]ragbat fir Herenn do chomarlid ocus do chind athchomairc dóib.”	go dtogha fir Éireann tú mar cheann comhairle agus coimirce dóibh féin.”	so that the men of Erin may take thee for their adviser and their chief of counsel.”
“Dogéntar”, or Gúaire [facs. gúnar].	“Tá go maith,” arsa Guaire.	“It shall be done”, says Guare.

Section 28

Is andsin ro chan Sinech in molad-sa do Diarmait:	Is ansan do chan Sineach an moladhsa do Dhiarmaid:	Then Sinech sang this praise to Diarmait:
“Cach mac tigirn timcraidi tathut airle limsa de, dothe desell in brogo leis fudell mo rúanado.	“Gach mac tighearna tromchroíoch, tá comhairle agamsa dó; rachaidh sé deiseal um an mbrugh agus gheobhaidh sé fuilleach mo laoihse.	“Every faint-hearted son of a lord, a counsel I have for thee about him, he shall walk righthandwise round the mark: he shall have my champion’s leavings.

Ní for brágtib dam na bó
clóthir colg mo ruanado,
is for rigaib focheird feit
indiu dubhend la Diarmeit.

Gúaire mac Colmain in ri
ro chacc for craibu Adní,
ro lá búalta méit cind bó
ar óman mo ruanadó.

O ro breca bróenán cró
léni nde[n]dguirm nDíarmató,
erred fir cluas catha
ni comtig cen ildatha.

O ro breca bróenán cró
brunni gabra Díarmató,
usce asa negar Grip
ni lusta fri sacarbaic,

O doleicter immasech
cranna f[i]anna for each leth,
ní po decmaic casal cró
for crand a duirnd Díarmató.

O do sernatár gai bic
hi tossuch an imairic,
is í dias cíta ric
a gabair ocus Díarmait.”

Ní ar mhuiníl damh ná bó
a déantar claíomh mo laoi chse a mhaolú,
is os cionn ríthe a dhéanann
dubhcheann Dhiarmada fead inniu.

Maidir le Guaire mac Colmáin, an rí,
bhí buinne scanraithe air siúd ar fuaid coillte Aidhne,
do chac sé bualtrach chomh mór le ceann bó,
agus sceimhle air roimh mo rófhéinní.

Ó breacadh léine dhubh-ghorm
Dhiarmada le braonta fola,
níor chóir léine an té a chasann na cathanna
do bheith gan ildathanna.

Ó bhreac cith de bhraonta fola
broinne Ghrip, each Dhiarmada,
an t-uisce as a nítear é,
ní ceart é a ól ag an Sacraimint.

Nuair a ligtear crainn na ngathanna
os na fianna ar gach taobh um a seach
ní haon ionadh casal cró do bheith
ar an gcrann i ndorn Dhiarmada.

Nuair a scaoiltear na gathanna beaga
i dtosach an chatha
is iad díis is túisce a shroisid
ná capall Dhiarmada agus é féin.”

Not on necks of oxen or cows
is my champion's sword blunted,
'tis on kings that the sword
in Diarmait's hand today makes a whistling noise.

Guare son of Colmán, the king,
befouled the trees of Aidne:
he cast forth ordures as big as a cow's head,
for dread of my champion.

Since a shower of blood has bespattered
Diarmait's blue-coloured shirt,
the dress of a man who turns back battles
is not meet without many colours.

Since a shower of blood has bespattered
the breast of Diarmait's steed,
the water with which Crip is washed
is not clear for the Sacrifice.

When in turns the warlike shafts
are hurled on every side
a bloody mantle were not strange
on the shaft from Diarmait's hand.

When the small javelins are loosed
at the beginning of their conflict,
the pair which first meets (them)
is Diarmait's steed and himself.”

A[r] Guairi:

“Adnuu ón, adnuu
da reis Sinich co cruu,
nocos-faicéb la biu
ata-biu com luu.”

Or si:

“Adnuu
ní ric Sinech co cruu,
ní fil occu ’cá im[fho]-chaid
cid náci[d]-fítir nuu?”

Diarmait rúanaid, maith in ri
forbrid ar cách tria lunní,
forbrid ar cach n-óen co gnáth
in rí co cuir broén ar cách.”

Cách.

Arsa Guaire:

“Geallaimse seo, geallaim,
má thagann Sineach chun mo chró,
go ndéanfadsa í mharú
le barra bróige.”

Ar sí:

“Geallaimse.
Ní shroiseann Sineach an cró;
níl aon óga á ionsaí,
cén fáth nach bhfuil fhios agat anois?”

Is maith an rí é Diarmaid rófhéinní.
Sáraíonn sé cách lena loinne.
Sáraíonn an rí an uile dhuine de ghnáth
i dtreo go gcuireann sé braon ar chách.”

Saith Guare:

“I promise this, I promise,
if Sinech reach a fold
I will not leave her alive,
I will slay her with my kick.”

Saith she:

“I promise.
Sinech reaches not a fold:
there are no warriors [assailing them],
why dost thou not know it [now]?”

Diarmait the hero, good the king,
outgrows every one through boldness,
the king usually outgrows every one,
so that he [puts a drop (of blood)? on] all.”

Section 29

Luid-seom iarom inti Gúairi do áenuch Talten
arcend Diarmata,

ocus míach árgit leis día thabairt do feraib
Herenn.

Do chuaigh Guaire go hAonach Tailtean ina
dhiaidh sin chun bualadh le Diarmaid,

agus mála mór airgid aige d’fhonn é roinnt ar
fhearaibh Éireann.

Then Guare went to the Assembly of Taltiu to
meet Diarmait,

having with him a sack of silver to bestow on
the men of Erin.

Section 30

“Maith”, or Diarmait, “in fer dotháet chucaib

atethaid a innili oc a thigh.

Is [s]árugud damsa trúag nó trén isind óenuch
do chuingid neich cuci.”

“Sea,” arsa Diarmaid, “an fear seo tháinig
chugaibh

baineann sibh a chuid eallaigh de ag a thigh
féin.

Is sárú domsa trua ná tréan san aonach
d’iarraidh aon ní air.”

“Well”, says Diarmait, “the man that has come
to you,

ye seize his cattle at his house.

’Tis an outrage to me if (anyone), wretched or
strong, in the assembly ask aught of him.”

Section 31

Luid-seom didu co mbói for láim Diarmata for foradaib bith isind óenuch.

Do chuaigh sé mar sin ar an aonach, agus do shuigh sé le hais Dhiarmada ar na foraidh.

So Guare went and stayed on Diarmait's (right) hand on the . . . highseats in the assembly.

In la sin, tra, ni chuinnig nech ní cuca[i] som.

An lá sin, áfach, níor iarr aoinne aon ní uaidh.

On that day, then, no one asks aught of him.

Bá machdad leiseom aní-sin.

B'ionadh leis an ní sin.

This seemed to him a marvel.

Section 32

[Medón lái arnabarach, LL.]

Meán lae arma mhárach,

At midday on the morrow,

“Maith, a Diarmait”, or Guare, “epscop do gairm cucumsa

“féach, a Dhiarmaid,” arsa Guaire, “glaotar easpag chugamsa

“well, *Diarmait,* ”, says Guare, “let a bishop be summoned to me

co tard-sa mo choibsena dó.” [ocus co rom-ongthar”]

go ndéanasa m’fhaoistin leis agus go gcuirtear an Ola orm.”

that I may make my confessions to him and be anointed.”

“Cid so?” or Diarmait.

“Cad ina thaobh san?” arsa Diarmaid.

“Why is this?” says Diarmait.

“Cid nách mana éca letso damsá, a Diarmait,

“Cad ina thaobh nár mhana báis domsa, dar leatsa, a Dhiarmuid,

“Deemest thou not, O Diarmait, that it is an omen of death to me

áit hi tát fir Herénd, eter truag agus tren,

fir Éireann, idir thrua agus tréan, do bheith in aon ionad

that in a stead where stand the men of Erin, both wretched and strong,

nach cuinnig nech díb ní chucumsa?”

agus gan trua díobh do theacht d’iarraidh ní ormsa?”

not one of them asketh aught of me?”

Section 33

“Ní rogebthar fort”, or Diarmait,

“Ní thógfar aon ní uait,” arsa Diarmaid.

“Nothing shall be taken from thee”, says Diarmait.

“miach argait duit sunn út.”

“Seo mála airgid uaimse duit.”

“Here is a sack of silver for thee.”

“Atá airget immorro limsa”, ol Gúairi.

“Dhe!” arsa Guaire, “atá airgead agamsa (féin).”

“But I (myself) have silver”, says Guaire.

Section 34

Atraracht immorro Gúairi, agus nos-tairbir
assa díb lamaib,

D’éirigh Guaire ansan agus do thug as a dhá
láimh,

So then Guaire rose up, and flings it out of his
two hands.

ocus asberat-som ba lethfota a lám ónd úair
sin oc rochtain na céli nDé.

agus adeirtear gur shia lámh leis ón uair sin
amach lena síneadh ar amas céilí Dé.

And men say that from that hour one of his
arms was longer than the other from reaching
out to the ‘servants of God’ (Culdees).

Section 35

Dogniat iarom ógsid .i. Diarmait agus Guaire,

Do rinne Diarmaid síocháin iomlán le Guaire
ansan

Then they, Diarmait, to wit, and Guare, make
a perfect peace.

ocus ro gabsat fir Herenn intí Gúairi do
chomarlid agus do chind athchomairc dóib
ond uair sin tria bithu cein ro bo béo.

agus do thoghadar fir Éireann an té sin Guaire
mar cheann comhairle agus coimirce dóibh ón
lá san amach fad ba bheo é.

And the men of Erin took Guare for their
adviser and their chief of counsel, from that
time forward so long as he was alive.

Section 36

Bá maith iarom intí Guairi:

Ba mhaith, trá, an Guaire sin.

Good, then, was that Guare.

is dó doratad tria ráth féli in bó co n-aib ítha

Is dó, trí rath fhéile, tugadh an bó le n-aenna
n-íotha

'Tis to him that through grace of generosity
was given the cow with livers of tallow,

ocus inna sméara 'sind fulliuch.

agus na sméara san áit fholaitheach.

and the blackberries in the hiding-place.

Section 37

IS é doróni in firt n-amra hi Cluain maic Nóis día rucad-som dia adnacól dí.	Is é do rinne an mhíorúilt iontach úd i gCluain Mac Nóis nuair a bhíothas á bhreith chun a adhlacadh.	'Tis he that wrought the wondrous miracle at Clonmacnois when they were bearing him thither to his burial.
Tánic in drúth dia saigid, agus ro gab algais de im athchuingid fair.	Tháinig an t-abhlóir ina leith agus d'iarr sé achainí air.	The jester came to him and asked a boon of him repeatedly.
Dorat-som a laim darsin forbaid immach, ocus ro gab lán a duirnd don ganium, ocus ro dibairc i n-uch[t] in druad, co nderna[d] bruth óir dé.	Do chuir sé a lámh thar an bhfód amach agus do ghabh lán a dhoirn den ghainimh agus do chaith in ucht an t-abhlóra é, go ndearna bró óir de.	So he (<u>the dead king</u>) put his hand out over the ground, and took his handful of the sand, and flung it into the jester's bosom, and made a <u>glowing</u> mass of gold thereout.
Conid hé sin enech dedenach Guairi.	Agus dob é sin oineach deireanach Ghuaire.	So that is Guare's last deed of bounty.
Conid 'Cath Diarmata agus Guairi Adni' a scel sin anúas.	'Cath Dhiarmada agus Ghuaire Aidhne' an scéal sin anuas.	This tale above is (<u>also called</u>) the 'Battle of Diarmait and Guare of Aidne.'