

Orgain Denna Ríg

The Destruction of Dind Ríg

Note to the reader

While Greene's edition is based on the version of the saga in the Book of Leinster [L], he gives readings from Rawlinson B. 502 [R] and the Yellow Book of Lecan [Y] in footnotes. The two quatrains of the poem in Section 28 appear as the third and fourth quatrains of a poem in a different part of [R]. Greene refers to this in his footnotes as [R²] and Meyer's edition of this poem is referred to as [Meyer]. In this presentation, these footnotes are incorporated into the text.

While Stokes' edition is also based on the Book of Leinster, he incorporates into his text phrases from [L], which are not in Greene's edition, as well as phrases from [R] and [Y]. In this presentation, these phrases are inserted into the text of Greene's edition.

Section 1

[Cid dia tá orgain Dind rí?]	Cad as a dtagann Argain Dinn Ríogh?	Whence is the Destruction of Dind rí?]
Ní ansa. L]	Ní hansa.	Easy (<u>to say</u>).
Boí Cobthach Coel Breg mac Úgaine Móir i rríge Breg.	Bhí Cobhthach Caol Breagh mac Úghaine Móir i ríge Bhreagha.	Cobthach the Meagre of Bregia, the son of Ugaine the Great, was king of Bregia,
Baí dano Loegaire Lorc mac Úgaine i rríge Laigen [RY; Herenn L].	Bhí Laoghaire Lorc mac Úghaine i ríge Laighean.	but Loegaire Lorc, son of Ugaine, was king of Erin.
[Mac sede dano Augaine Mair. R]	Mac Úghaine Móir eisean leis.	He, too, was a son of Ugaine the Great.
Ba formtech Cobthach fri Loegaire im ríge Laigen [RY; Herenn L],	Ba formadach Cobhthach le Laoghaire im ríge Laighean,	Cobthach was envious towards Loegaire concerning the kingship of Erin,

corra gaib sergg agus galar de,	gura ghaibh searg agus galar de,	and wasting and grief assailed him,
coro shergg a fhuil agus a fheoil de,	gur shearg a fhuil agus a fheoil de,	so that his blood and his flesh wasted away.
conid de ro boí Coel Breg fair-sium;	gonadh de do bhí Caol Breagh air-sean;	Wherefore he was surnamed the Meagre of Bregia,
ocus ní roacht marbad in Loegaire [cumma roacht marbad ind Laegairi Y].	an ní ba chúis le marú Laoghaire.	but he did not (<u>yet</u>) attain to killing Loegaire [and Loegaire's murder was brought about Y].

Section 2

Con·acrad [R; ro gaired LY] dó [R; LY insert iarum in Loegaire]	Gaireadh Laoghaire dó,	So Loegaire was called to <u>Cobthach</u>
co farebad bennachtain ocai ria n-écaib.	go bhfágbadh beannacht aige roimh n-éagaibh.	that he might bid him farewell before he died.
In tan didiu do·lluid a bráthair chucai issin tech	An tan do chuaigh a bhráthair chuige isan teach	Now when <u>Loegaire</u> went in to his brother
brister coss [eréne circe R; érin chirci L; eirini chirci Y] for lár in taige.	bristear cos éin circe ar lár an tighe.	the leg of a hen's chick is broken on the floor of the house.
“Níp [R; nirb L] shirsan do galar,” or Laegaire.	“Ní ba sursan do ghalar,” ar Laoghaire.	“Unlucky was thine illness”, says Loegaire.
“Is tairisi ón,” or Cobthach.	“Is tairise san,” ar Cobhthach,	“This is fitting”, says Cobthach:

“Do-chuaid ass uile a n-í-siu eter fhuil agus chnám, eter bethaid agus indili.

Do-rigénsaid [R; doronsaid LY] fuachtain frim, a gillu, .i. cos na circe do brissiud;

[dos-fucaid dom-sa co tarat chuimrech n-impe R; tucaid ille co tucursa cumrech impe LY].”

“Fé amai,” or Laegaire, “is meth agus mell [Y; milliud LR] dond fhir;

is tabarta i n-éslis.”

“Tair-siu i-mbárach,” or Cobthach,

“co raltar mo fhert-sa latt,

[ocus coro clantar mo lia,

ocus coro hagthar m’oenach ngubae,

ocus coro ferthar mo hilach adnaccuil R],

ar at-bél-sa for [Y; ar L; co R] lúath.”

“Maith,” or Loegaire, “do-géntar.”

“do chuaigh as uile a’ ní-sea, idir fhuil agus chnámh, idir bheatha agus innile.

Do rinnese fuachtain liom, a ghiolla, .i. cos na circe do bhriseadh;

tabhair domsa go gcuiread cuibhreach n-impí.”

“Fé amai,” ar Laoghaire, “is meath agus milleadh don fhear;

is tabhartha in éislis.”

“Tair-se amárach,” ar Cobhthach,

“go dtógtar mo fheartsa leat,

agus go gclannaítear mo lia,

agus go gceiliúrtar m’aonach dochróin,

agus go gcantar m’égaoineadh,

óir ghoebhadsa bás go luath.”

“Maith,” ar Laoghaire, “do dhéantar.”

“this goes beyond all, both blood and bone, both life and wealth.

Thou hast done me damage, my lad, in breaking the hen’s leg.

Bring it hither that I may put a bandage round it.”

“Woe is me”, says Loegaire, “this is (a sign of) the man’s decay and destruction:

he may be delivered into neglect.”

“Come tomorrow”, says Cobthach,

“that my tomb be raised by thee,

and that my pillar-stone be planted,

my assembly of mourning be held,

and my burial-paeon be performed;

for I shall die swiftly.”

“Well”, says Loegaire, “it shall be done.”

Section 3

“Maith, trá,” or Cobthach ria rígha agus ria reachtaire,

“apraid-si ba marb-sa can fhios do [nach ailiu **R**; neoch aile **LY**]

ocus dom·berar im charpat ocus altan scene im láim.

Do·raga mo bráthair co díghra dom cháiniud

[ocus dollige form **R**];

bés ron·sua [**R**; ro sia **L**; do ba roiseadh **Y**] ní uaim·se [dí suidiu **R**; hé **LY**].”

“Maith tráth,” ar Cobhthach lena bhanríona agus lena reachtaire,

“abraig·se ba mharbh mise, gan fhios do neach eile,

agus bertar mé im charbad agus altan sceine im láimh.

Tiocfaidh mo bhráthair go díghra dom chaoineadh

agus luífidh sé orm;

bés go roiseadh ní uaimse de sin.”

“Well, then”, saith Cobthach to his queens and his steward,

“say ye that I am dead, but let none other know it,

and let me be put into my chariot with a razor-knife in my (right) hand.

My brother will come to me vehemently, to bewail me,

and will throw himself upon me.

Mayhap he will get somewhat from me.”

Section 4

Ba fíor sòn. Do·berar i·mmach in carpat.

Do·thæt a bráthair dia cháiniud.

Téit·side cona tailce fair an·úas.

Nos clanna in scian ind oca fhordrund,

Ba fíor san. Beirear amach an carbad.

Tháinig a bhráthair dá chaoineadh.

Téann·san gona leigthe air anuas.

Sháigh an scian ina fhordhronn,

This was true. The chariot is brought out.

His brother came to bewail him.

He comes and flings himself down upon Cobthach,

who plunges the knife into Loegaire at the

co tuargaib cend ass i coirr a chride,	gur ghaibh a ceann as choirr a chroí,	small of his back, so that its point appeared at the top of his heart,
conid romarb de.	gonadh marbh de.	and thus he killed
[Loegaire samlaid, ocus ro hadnacht i nDruim Loegairi. R].	Cuireadh Laoghaire i nDruim Laoghaire.	Loegaire, who was (then) buried in Druim Loegairi.

Section 5

Fo·rácaib Loegaire mac .i. Ailill Áine.	Do fhágaibh Laoghaire mac: Ailill Áine.	Loegaire left a son, even Ailill of Ane.
Ro gab-side ríge Lagen.	Do ghabh-san ríge Laighean.	He assumed the kingship of Leinster.
Nírbo lór dano la Cobthach in chétfhingal,	Níorba leor le Cobthach an chéadfhionaíl,	The first parricide did not seem enough to Cobthach,
co tart argat do neoch do-rat dig tonnaid do Ailill	go dtug airgead do neach do thug digh nimhe do Ailill,	so he gave silver to some one who administered a deadly drink to Ailill,
combo marb de.	go mba marbh de.	and thereof he died.

Section 6

Iar sin ro gab-som ríge Lagen.	Iar sin do ghabh-san ríge Laighean.	After that, <u>Cobthach</u> took the realm of Leinster.
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Fo·rácaib dano Ailill Áine mac .i. Móen Ollam.

Amlabar side dano combo fer mór.
Laa dó didiu isin chluichimaig oc immáin

do·rala cammán dar a lurggain.

“Rom·áinic-se ón,” or sé.

“Labraid Moen,” or na gillai.

Labraid a ainm ónd uair sin.

Section 7

Con·gairther fir Hérenn do Chobthach

do thomailt Fesse Temrach.

Luid Labraid dano cumma cháich.

In tan didiu ba háiniam [R; ániu LY] dóib ic tomailt na fesse,

bátar int aes admolta for in

Do fhágaibh Ailill Áine mac .i. Maon ollamh.

Amhlabhair seisean, go mba fear mór.
Lá do isan chluichemhaigh ag iomáin

do tharla camán thar a lorgain.

“Do ráinig seo orm,” ar sé.

“Labhraidh Maon,” ar na giollaí.

Labhraidh a ainm ón uair sin.

Comhghairtear fir Éireann do Chobhthach

do thomhailt Feise Teamhrach.

Chuaigh Labhraidh ann cuma cháich.

An tan ba háineamh dóibh ag tomhailt na feise,

bádar an t-aos adhmholta ar an lár

Now Ailill of Áne had left a son, even Móen Ollam.

Now he was dumb until he became a big man.
One day, then, in the playground, as he was hurling,

a hockey-stick chanced over his shin.

“This has befallen me,” says he.

“Moen *labraid* (‘speaks’),” say the lads.

From that time Labraid was his name.

The men of Erin are summoned by Cobthach

to partake of the Feast of Tara.

Labraid went, like every one, to partake of it.

Now when they were most gloriously consuming the banquet,

the eulogists were on the floor,

lár

oc admolad ind ríge agus na ríona agus na flathi agus na n-óthigern.

ag adhmholadh an ríge agus na mbanríona, agus na bhflaithe agus na n-ógthiarnaí.

lauding the king and the queens, the princes and the nobles.

Section 8

“Maith didiu,” or Cobthach,

“Maith anois,” ar Cobthach,

“Well then”, says Cobthach,

“in fetabair cia as fhéiliu fil [RY; L omits] i nHéirinn?”

“an bhfeadabhair cé is féile atá in Éirinn?”

“know ye who is more hospitable in Erin?”

“Ro·fetamar,” or Craiphtine,

“Do fheadamar,” ar Craiphtine,

“We know”, says Craiphtine;

“.i. [Labraid Moen mac Ailella Áine R; Labraid Loingseach mac Ailella LY].”

“Labhraidh Maon, mac Ailealla Áine.”

“it is Labraid Loingsech, son of Ailill.

“Ron·ánac-sa i n-erruch, coro marb a oendam dam-sa.

“Do tháinig-sa chuige in earrach, gura mhairbh a aondamh domsa.

I went to him in spring, and he killed his only ox for me.

Is hé as fhéiliu.”

Is é is féile.”

He is more hospitable.”

“Ro·fetamar,” ar Ferchertne fili.

“Do fheadamar,” ar Ferchertne file.

Says Ferchertne the Poet: “We know.

“Ron·ánac-sa dano i ngaimriud, coro marb a oenboin dam

“Do tháinig-sa i ngeimhreadh, gura mhairbh a aonbhoim dom

I too went to him in winter, and he killed his only cow for me,

[ocus ní roib ina seilb acht sisi” Y].

agus ní raibh ina sheilbh ach sise.”

although he possessed nothing but her.”

Section 9

“Eircid-siu les-sium dano,” ar Cobthach,

“ar is féiliu an-dú-sa.”

“Nípa messaiti-seom de sin,” or Craiptine,

“ocus nípat ferdde-siu.”

“A Hérind dúib-si immorro,” ol Cobthach,

[“cein bus id beo!” Y]

“Mani fhagbam ar n-inad inti,” [ar Moen, “bid fir.” R; or in gilla LY]

“Téirigsa leis-sean mar sin,” ar Cobthach,

“óir is féile é ná mise.”

“Níba measaide-sean de sin,” ar Craiphthine,

“agus níba fearrde tusa.”

“As Éirinn díbhse iomorra,” ar Cobthach,

“a fhad is a bheidh tú beo!”

“Mana bhfagheam ár n-ionad inti,” ar Maon,
“beidh fíor.”

“Go ye with him then,” says Cobthach,

“since he is more hospitable than I.”

“He will not be the worse of this”, says Craiptine,

“and thou wilt not be the better.”

“Out of Erin with you then”, says Cobthach,

“so long as thou art alive!”

“Unless we find our place (of refuge) in it”, says the lad.

Section 10

Dlomtair iarum.

“Cid [ragmae?” or Moen R; ragmait, or in gilla LY].

Diúltaítear iad iaramh.

“Cid rachaimid?” ar Maon.

They are then rejected.

“Whither shall we go?” says the lad.

“Siar,” or Ferchertni.

“Siar,” ar Fearcheirtne.

“Westwards”, answered Ferchertne.

Section 11

Tiagait iarum co ríig Fer Morca

Téann siad iaramh go rí Fhear Morca

So forth they fare to the king of the Men of Morca,

(i. Fir Morca bátar immon Lúachair nDedad thiar.

(i. Fir Mhorca a bhí im Luachair Deadhadh thiar.

the Men of Morca that dwelt about Luachair Dedad in the west.

Scoriath iss hé ba rí dóib).

Scoriath is é ba rí dóibh).

Scoriath is he that was their king.

Section 12

“Cid dofor·fuc?” or Scoriath.

“Cid do thug sibh?” ar Scoriath.

“What has brought you?” asked Scoriath.

“Ar ndlomad do ríig hÉirenn.”

“Ár ndiúltú do rí Éireann.”

“Our rejection by the king of Erin.”

“Fo-chen dúib,” or sé,

“Fochean díbh,” ar sé,

“Ye are welcome”, says Scoriath.

“bid inund techt nó anad dún céin no mbeo-sa.

“ba ionann bhur dteacht nó bhur n-imeacht dúinn cian mo bheo-sa.

“Your going or your staying will be the same (to us) so long as I am alive.

Robar bia degcommaid.”

Beidh dea-chumaidh agaibh.”

Ye shall have good comradeship”, says the king.

Section 13

Ingen la Scoriath, Moriath a hainm.	Inghean le Scoriath, Moriath a hainm.	Scoriath had a daughter, whose name was Moriath.
No bíthe co a forcomét co lléir, [ar ná térglas aithech tige di i nHérind R ; uair na frith céili dingbala di fo chetóir L].	Do bhíothas ag a forchoimhead go léir, óir ná frith aitheach tige di in Éirinn.	They were guarding her carefully, for no husband fit for her had been found at once.
A mmáthair oca comét;	A máthair ag á coimhead,	Her mother was keeping her.
ocus níro chomthuilset [R ; chotlaiset LY] a dá súil ríam	agus níora chodail siad a dá súil ríamh	The mother's two eyes never slept (<u>at the same time</u>),
acht indala n-aí oc aire a ingine.	ach ceann acú ag aire a hinghine.	for one of the two was watching her daughter.
Ro charastar immorro ind ingen inn í [RY ; inti L] Labraid.	Do char an inghin Labhraidh ainneoin sin.	Howbeit the damsel loved Labraid.
Baí comairle eter in n-ingin ocus Labraid.	Bhí comhairle idir an inghin agus é.	There was a plan between her and him.
Ro boí urghnam mór la Scoriath do Fheraib Morca.	Do bhí urghnamh mór ag Scoriath do Fhearaibh Morca.	Scoriath held a great feast for the Men of Morca.

Is ed comairle do-rónsat,	Is é comhaire do rinne siad:	This is the plan they made
Craiptine do sheinm suantraige iarsind ól,	Craiphthine do sheinm suantraí iar an óil,	— after the drinking, Craiptine should play the slumber-strain,
co comtholad a mmáthair-si,	go gcodlódh a máthair-se,	so that her mother should fall asleep
co roissed-som in n-imdai.	go roisfeadh-san ina hiomdha.	and Labraid should reach the chamber.
Ba fíor sòn immorro.	Ba fíor san ámh.	Now that came to pass.
Ní derchelt [R ; ro cheil LY] Craiptine a chruit [Y ; a chruitte L ; i cruttirecht R] dadaig,	Ní cheil Craiphthine a chruit d’oíche sin,	Craiptine hid not his harp that night,
coro chotail in banscál agus co comarnaic ind lánamuin.	gura chodail an bhanscál, agus go gcomhraic an lanúin.	so that the queen fell asleep, and the (<u>loving</u>) couple came together.

Section 14

Nírbo fota trá iar sin coro dúsig-si.	Níorba fada iar sin, ámh, gura dhúisigh an máthair.	Not long afterwards the queen awoke.
“At-rae [R ; erig LY] suas, a Scoriath,” or sí,	“Éirigh suas, a Scoriath,” ar sí,	“Rise, O Scoriath,” says she.
“is olc in cotlud a taí;	“is olc an codladh ataoi;	“Ill is the sleep in which thou art.
anáil mnáa lat ingin.	anáil mná let inghin.	Thy daughter (<u>now</u>) has a woman’s breath.
Cluinte a hosnaid iar [techt a menmarcce R ;	Cluin a hosna iar ndul a meanmarc uaithi.”	Hearken to her sigh after her lover has gone

iar ndul a menmaire uathi **LY**.”

from her.”

Section 15

At-racht iarum Scoriath.

D’éirigh Scoriath iaramh.

Then Scoriath rose up.

“Fintar cia do·róne so,” or sé,

“Fionntar cé do rinne so,” ar sé,

“Find out who has done this”, quoth he,

“coro claidbither [**R**; co ro gabtar claidib
(claideb **Y**) dó **L**] fo chétóir.”

“gura gclaíomhaítear fo chéaduaire.”

“that he may be put to the sword at once.”

Nícon fess dano cia do·róne.

Níorba fios do éinne cia do rinne.

No one knew who had done it.

“A cenna [**R**; cind **LY**] dona druídib ocus
dona filedaib,” or sé,

“A gceanna do na draoithe agus do na filí,” ar
sé,

“The wizards and the poets shall lose their
heads

“mani fintar [**LY**; noco fessat **R**] cia do·róne.”

“mana bhfionntar cia do rinne.”

unless they find out who has done it.”

“Bid anim duit,” or Ferchertne,

“Ba ainimh duit,” ar Fearcheirtne,

“It will be a disgrace to thee”, says Ferchertne,

“do munter do marbad.”

“do mhuintir do mharú.”

“to kill thine own household.”

“Do chend dano dít-so féin,” ar Scoriath,
“mani aprai.”

“Do cheann díotsa féin,” ar Scoriath, “muna
ndeir tú.”

“Then thou thyself shalt lose thy head unless
thou tellest.”

“Apair,” or Labraid, “is leór mo mudugud
m’oenur.”

“Abair,” ar Labhraidh, “is leor mo mhudhadh
m’aonar.”

“Tell”, quoth Labraid: “’tis enough that I only
should be ruined.”

Section 16

Is and as·bert Ferchertne:

“Ní ceilt céis ceól do chruit Chraiphtini
co corastar for sluagu suanbás
con·sreth [Y; consrec L] coibnius etir sceo
Maín Moriath macdacht Morca
mó [lee] cech [Y; cein L] luag Labraid.”

“Labraid,” or sé, “cond·ránic frie
iar for tál·gud do chruit Chraiphthine.”

Ro mert·som a muintir i ssuidiu.

Is ansin adúirt Fearcheirtne:

“Ní cheil céis ceol ó chruit Chraiphthine
go gcuir ar an sluagh suanbhás
gonadh srath coibhneas idir Maon agus
Moriath macdacht Morca
mó léi ná gach lógh Labhraidh.”

“Labhraidh,” ar sé, “a chomhráinigh léi,
iar bhur gceansú do chruit Chraiphthine.”

Do scéith·sean ar a mhuintir tríd sin.

Then said Ferchertne:

“The lute hid no music from Craiphtine’s harp
till he cast a deathsleep on the hosts,
so that harmony was spread between Moen
and marriageable Moriath of Morca.
More to her than any price was Labraid”.

“Labraid”, says he, “forgathered with her
after ye had been lulled by Craiphtine’s harp.”

In this he betrayed his companions.

Section 17

“Maith trá,” or Scoriath,

“nícon térglansam·ni céli diar n·ingin cosin·
nocht ara seirc lind.

Cia no bemis·ni ica thogu, iss é fhuaramar

“Maith tráth,” ar Scoriath,

“ní thoghamar·na céile dár n·inghin gus
anocht ar a seirc linn.

Cia dá mbeimis·ne ag a thogha, is é a

“Well then”, says Scoriath,

“until tonight we have not chosen a husband
for our daughter, because of our love for her.

(But) if we had been choosing one, ’tis he

and.	fuaireamar anso do thoghfaimis.	whom we have found here.
Déntar ól is taig,” olse,	Déantar ól istigh,” ar sé,	Let drinking take place within”, says the king,
“ocus tabar[r] a ben for láim Labrada;	“agus tabhair a bhean ar láimh Labhradha;	“and let his wife be put at Labraid’s hand.
ocus ní scér-sa fris,” or sé, “corop rí Lagen.”	agus ní scara-sa leis,” ar sé, “gurab rí Laighean.”	And I will never part from him till he be king of Leinster.”

Section 18

Do·thaet iarum a ben chucai ocus foid leis.	Tháinig a bhean chuige iaramh agus codlaíonn leis.	Then Labraid’s wife came to him and sleeps with him.
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Section 19

Ocus do·berat sluagad fer Muman iar sin	Agus tugann siad slógadh fear Mumhan iar sin	And thereafter they deliver a hosting of the Munstermen
co rroachtatar Dinn Ríg (in cétorcain).	go rochtadar Dionn Ríogh (an chéadargain).	till they reached Dind rígh (<u>for</u>) the first destruction.
Ocus at·roas techt ar in orggain	Agus chuaigh díobh a argain,	And they were unable to destroy it
co ndernsat comairli mbrécaig ind oic a-muich	go ndearna siad comhairle bréagaigh, an óig amuigh,	until the warriors outside made a deceptive plan,
.i. Craptime do dul forsin doa in dúni	.i. Craiphthine do dhul ar dhoa an dúna,	namely, that Craiptine should go on the

		rampart of the fortress
do sheinm shuantraige dont shluag inn-und	do sheinm shuantraí don sluagh,	to play the slumber-strain to the host within,
conda rralad dar a cend.	ionas gonadh ngabhfaí é,	so that it might be overturned,
Ocus in sluag a-mmuig do thabairt a n-aigthe fri lár	agus don sluagh amuigh do thabhairt a n-aghaidheanna le lár,	and that the host outside should put their faces to the ground
ocus a mmeoir ina cluasaib conná cloistís in seinm.	agus a méara do chur ina gcluasaibh, go ná cloistís an tseinm.	and their fingers in their ears that they might not hear the playing.

Section 20

Combo ed ón do·gnithe and	Go mba é sin do deineadh ann,	So that was done there,
ocus co torchratar ind fhir [thall dara cend hi suan R ; LY omit]	agus do thorchradar na fir thall thar a gceann i suan,	and the men inside fell asleep,
ocus co ndechas ar in dún	agus go ndeachthas ar an dún,	and the fortress was captured,
ocus co ralad ár int shluaig agus coro hort in dún.	agus do tharla ár an tsluaigh, agus gura hargadh an dún.	and the garrison was slaughtered, and the fortress was sacked.

Section 21

[Ro bae immorro Moriath forsint
sluagad **R**; ro-baoi-si didiu for in tsluagud .i.
Moriath **LY**]

ocus nírbó miad lé-si a mméra do chur ina
cluasaib ria ceol feisin,

co mboí trí thráth ina cotlud, ar níro lamad a
gluasacht.

Unde [Flann mac Lonáin cecinit: **R**; dixit mac
Lonáin **LY**]

“Feib con·attail Moriath múad
fiadh shluag Morcae, mó cach séol [**R**; sceol
LY],
dia n-ort Dind Ríg, réim cen tréis,

dia sephaind céis cendtoll [**Y**; centoll **LR**]
céol.”

Do bhí Moriath ar an sluaghadh

agus níorba mhiadh léi-se a méara do chur ina
cluasaibh roimh a ceol féin,

go mbí trí thráth ina codladh, óir níor lamhadh
a gluaiseacht.

Unde Flann mac Lonáin cecinit:

“Feibh chodail Moriath muadh
fiadh shluagh Mhorca, mó gach sceol,
do hargadh Dionn Rí, réim gan tréis,
nuair sheinm céis ceantoll ceol.”

Now Moriath was on the hosting.

She did not deem it honourable to put her
fingers into her ears at her own music,

so that she lay asleep for three days, no one
daring to move her.

Whence said Flann Mac Lonáin:

“As great Moriath slept
before the host of Morca — more than any
tale
— when Dind rí was sacked — course
without a fight —
when the hole-headed lute played a melody”.

Section 22

Ro gab-som didiu ríge Lagen iar sin	Do ghabh Labhraidh ríge Laighean iar sin,	Thereafter Labraid took the realm of Leinster,
ocus bátar hi [R; LY omit] córe agus Cobthach,	agus bhíodar i gcóir é féin agus Cobhthach,	and he and Cobthach were at peace,
ocus is and ro boí a shossad-som, i nDind Ríg.	agus is ann a bhí a shosadh-san, i nDionn Rí.	and his seat was at Dind ríge.

Section 23

Rechtus [R; fechtus LY] immorro ro gab-som	Feacht n-aon, tar éis a ghabháil-san,	Once upon a time, however, when he had taken it,
ocus lánríge la Cobthach.	agus an lánríge le Cobhthach,	and Cobthach had the full kingship,
Ro-chuirestar iarum Cobthach [Y; inti C. R; inní Ch. L] do dénam a menman	do chuir sé Cobhthach do dhéanamh a mheanman	he induced this Cobthach to do his will
ocus do airiuc thuile dó.	agus do aireag a thola dó.	and meet his desire.
Do-rónad teg les-seom dano ara chind Chobthaigh.	Do rinneadh tigh leis-sean ar chinn Chobhthaigh.	So a house was built by him to receive Cobthach.

Imchomnart immorro a tech;

d’iurn eter fraig agus lár agus chomlada
do·rónad a tech.

Lagin oco dénam bliadain láin [**R**; lan **LY**]

ocus do·ceiled athair ar a mac agus máthair ar
ingin,

[ocus fer ar mnai agus ben ar fhiur,

con na chuala nech o cheiliu cid imthiagtais

ocus cia du tarclamtas a trelmu agus a n-
aicdida **R**].

Is de [**Y**; dó **L**; unde dicitur **R**] atá,

“Nít lia Lagin rúni.”

Is and do·rónad a tech, i nDind Ríg.

Imchomhneart an tighé:

d’iarann idir fhraigh agus lár agus chomhlaí
do rinneadh an teach.

Laighnigh ag a dhéanamh bliain láin,

agus do cheileadh athair ar a mhac, agus
máthair ar inghin

agus fear ar a bhean agus bean ar a fear,

go nár chuala neach ó chéile cad a bhí ar siúl
acu,

agus cé dó a bhíodar ag cnuasach a n-uirlisí
agus a n-ábhar tógála.

Is de atá an rá:

“Ní lia Laighnigh ná a rúin.”

Is ann do rinneadh an teach, i nDionn Ríogh.

Passing strong was the house:

it was made of iron, both wall and floor and
doors.

A full year were the Leinstermen abuilding it,

and father would hide it from son, and mother
from daughter,

husband from wife, and wife from husband,

so that no one heard from another what they
were going about,

and for whom they were gathering their gear
and their fittings.

To this refers (the proverb):

“not more numerous are Leinstermen than
(their) secrets”.

Where the house was built was in Dind rígh.

Section 24

Ro·cured didu Cobthach dond irgnam	Tugadh cuireadh do Chobhthach don urghnamh,	Then Cobthach was invited to the ale and the feast,
ocus do·lluid .xxx. rí g imbi do rígaib Hérenn.	agus do chuaigh tríocha rí uime do ríthe Éireann.	and with him went thirty kings of the kings of Erin.
For·émdes immorro ó Chobthach dul issin tech	D'éimigh Cobhthach dul isan teach	Howbeit Cobthach was unable to enter the house
co ndigsed máthair Labrada ocus a drúth.	go dtige siad máthair Labhradha agus a dhrúth ann.	until Labraid's mother and his jester went in.
Is ed do·rroíga in drúth,	Is é do roghnaigh an drúth:	This is what the jester chose (<u>as his reward for doing so</u>):
bennachtu Lagen	beannachtaí Laighneach	the benediction of the Leinstermen,
ocus soíri a chlainne co bráth;	agus saoire a chlainne go bráth;	and the freedom of his children forever.
ar maithius [RY; a aithius L] dia mac do·chuid in ben.	ar mhaitheas dá mhac do chuaigh an bhean.	Out of goodness to her son the woman went.

É-sseom féin .i. Labraid oc a ferthaigis.

Bhí é-sean féin .i. Labhraidh, i mbun an tí.

On that night Labraid himself was managing household matters.

Section 25

Luid-seom arna-bárach do chluchi frisna gillu isin léna.

Chuaigh-sean arna mhárach do chluiche leis na giollaí isan léana.

On the morrow he went to play against the lads in the meadow.

Cona facca a aite oc suidiu [R; conaccai ... hé LY].

Chonac a oide ann é.

His fosterer saw him.

Im·bert-side [R; imbridside LY] oenchoissid sciach for a druimm ocus for a chind ind Labrada.

Cuireann sé aonchois sceiche ar dhroim agus ar chinn Labhradha.

He plies a one-stemmed thorn on Labraid's back and head.

“Is dóchu,” or sé, “bid écht la mac écht lat-so!

“Is dócha,” ar sé, “ba éacht le mac éacht leatsa!

“Apparently”, saith he, “the murder thou hast (to do) is a murder by a boy!

Olc duit, a gilla,” or sé, “rí Hérenn do thocoiriud co tríchait rí g imbi

Olc duit, a ghiolla,” ar sé, “cuireadh do thabhairt do rí Éireann, go tríocha rí uime,

Ill for thee, my lad, to invite the king of Erin with thirty kings,

cen bith ria mbeolu oc airiuc thuili dóib.”

gan bheith ar a mbéala ag aireag thoile dóibh.”

and not to be in their presence, meeting their desire.”

Section 26

Gaibid [R; gebid LY] imbi iarum ocus luid chucu issa tech.

“Tene duib,” ar sé, “ocus lind ocus biad isa tech.”

“Is cóir,” ar Cobthach.

Nónbur dó for lár in taigi.

Srengait in slabraid baí assin chomlaid in ndiaid

conda ralsat ar in coirthe i ndorus taige

ocus ro sétea

na trí choícait bolg goband dóib immon tech

Gaibheann uime a bhrat iaramh agus chuaigh chucu isa teach.

“Tine díbh,” ar sé, “agus lionn agus bia isa teach.”

“Is cóir,” ar Cobthach.

Naonúr fear dó ar lár an tí.

Sreangaid an slabhra a bhí as an chomhla in ndiaidh,

gonadh chas siad é ar an gcoirthe i ndorus an tí,

agus do séideadh

na trí chaogaid bolg gabha a bhí um an teach,

Then Labraid dons (his mantle) and goes to them into the house.

“Ye have fire, and ale and food (brought) into the house.”

“Tis meet”, says Cobthach.

Nine men had Labraid on the floor of the house.

They drag the chain that was out of the door behind them,

and cast it on the pillar-stone in front of the house;

and

the thrice fifty forge-bellows they had around it,

ocus cethrur óclách for each bulg,

agus ceathrar óglach ar gach bolg,

with four warriors at each bellows,

were blown

combo te dont shluag.

go mba te don tsluagh.

till the house became hot for the host.

Section 27

“Do máthir thall [**R**; **LY omit**], a Labraid!” ar ind [**R**; na **LY**] óic.

“Do mháthair thall, a Labhraidh!” ar na hóglaigh.

“Thy mother is there, O Labraid!” say the warriors.

“Náthó, a maccucán,” or sí,

“Náthó, a mhacagáin,” ar sí,

“Nay, my darling son”, says she.

“déana-su th’eineach thrium-sa, ar at-bél-sa chena.”

“déan-sa t’eineach thríomsa, óir éagfadsa cheana.”

“Secure thine honour through me, for I shall die at all events.”

Section 28

Orggthir trá Cobthach Coel

Airgeadh ansin Cobhthach Caol,

So then Cobthach Coel is there destroyed,

secht cétaib ocus co .xxx. rí g imbi

seacht gcéadaibh dá mhuintir agus tríocha rí uime

with seven hundred followers and thirty kings around him,

[aidchi notlac mair intsaindriud **R**].

um Oíche Nollag Mór go sainiúil.

on the eve of great Christmas precisely.

Unde [**R**; inde **L**; is de asrubairt **Y**] dicitur:

Unde dicitur:

Hence is said:

[Trí chét bliadan **L**; coic bliadna **R**²], buadach

Trí chéad blian, buach an ríomh

Three hundred years — victorious reckoning

rím
re ngein Chríst, [compert noeb **L**; ni comrim
chloen **R**²],
[nírbo brátharda **L**; cia do braithirse **R**²], ba
holc,
orta Lorc la Cobthach Coel.

Cobthach Coel co tríchait rí
ron ort Labraid, [líth co mbuaid **R**²; lirdes
muad **LY**]
mac meic Loegaire din lind
i nDind Ríg ra hort [roloisc **R**²] in sluag.

Section 29

Ocus is de sin as·bert Ferchertne file:

“Dind Ríg
ropo Thúaim Tenbath;
trícha [fuirech
fo brón **Meyer**; fariach ropua find **L**] bebsait.

Brúsius, bréosus
búire lond Labraid
láth Elga [**Y**; ngaile **L**]
hua Luirc

Loeg lond
Sanb sétne

roimh ghein Chríost, coimpeart naofa,
níorba bhráthardha, ba holc,
argain Lorc le Cobhthach Caol.

Cobhthach Caol go tríocha rí
mharaigh Labhraidh é, líth go mbuadh,
mac mic Laoghaire den líon,
i nDionn Ríogh do hargain an sluagh.

Agus is de sin adúirt Fearcheirtne file:

“Dionn Ríogh
do ba Thuaim Teanbath,
tríocha fuirech
fo bhrón bhí siad.

Bhrúthas, bhreothus
búire lond Labhraidh
láth Ealga
hua Luirc.

Laoghaire lond
Sanbh sétne

—
before Christ’s birth, a holy conception,
it was not fraternal, it was evil

— (Loegaire) Lorc was slain by Cobthach
Coel.
Cobthach Coel with thirty kings,
Labraid ... slew him (Lugaid).

Loegaire’s grandson from the main,
in Dind rígh the host was slain.

And ’tis of this that Ferchertne the poet said:

“Dind rígh,
which had been Tuaim Tenbath:
*thirty under-lords
died grievously.

He crushed them, he burned them,
did angry, fierce Labraid,
the warrior of Ireland,
the grandson of Lurc:

Fierce Laogh,
Sanbh the traveller,

sochla Coel Cobthach
cond mál Muridach.

Mandra[i]s armu
athar [**Meyer**; brathar **L**] athar,
ollom Máin
macu ána Úgaine.”
(.i. Máin Ollom-som i tossaig, Labraid Moen
iar sin).

[Labraid Longsech immorro o luid for longais
L]

[dia ragaib rige co Muir n-Icht,

dia tuc na gaullu imda leis

.i. cc. ar fichet cet gall

cosna laignib lethnaib ’na lamaib,

et de quibus Lagin dicuntur. **R**]

Orggain Denna [**R**; dind **L**] Ríg insin.

sochla Caol Cobthach
ceann mál Muiredach.

Milleann arma
athar athar,
ollamh Maon
maca ána Úghaine.”
(.i. Maon ollamh-san i dtosach; Labhraidh
Maon iar sin).

Labhraidh Loingseach, iomorra, ó chuaigh sé
ar loingeas,

nuair a ghaibh ríge go Muir nIocht,

agus thug na gaill iomdha leis,

.i. dhá chéad ar fhichid céad gaill

agus laighnibh leathana ina lámha,

gonadh de sin a glaoitear Laighnigh orthu.

Argain Dinn Ríogh insin.

famous Cobthach Caol,
Muiredach Mál the chief.

As a master, he destroyed the weapons
of the fatherly ancestors:
Maoin from the race
of the noble Úgaine, slew him.”*
i. e. ‘Máin Ollam’ he was at first, ‘Labraid
Moen’ afterwards,

but ‘Labraid the Exile’, since he went into
exile,

when he gained a realm as far as the Ictian
Sea,

and brought the many foreigners with him (to
Ireland),

to wit, two thousand and two hundred
foreigners

with broad lances in their hands,

from which the Laigin (Leinstermen) are so
called.

This is the Destruction of Dind rígh.

