

Orgguin trí mac Diarmata mic Cerbail

The Death of the Three Sons of Diarmait son of Cerrbél

Section 1

Do·lotar meic Diarmata meic Fergusa Cearrbeoil fechtus n-aili	Aon uair amháin, do chuaigh mic Dhiarmada mhic Fhearghasa Chearbhaill	Once, the sons of Diarmait son of Fergus Cerrbél
hi tír Laigen for creich	i gcrích Laighean ar chreich.	went on a raid into the land of Leinster
conas táraigh Maelodrán hua Díma Chróin.	Thángadar ar Mhaolodhrán mac Dhíoma Chróin	and they came upon Maelodrán, descendant of Dímmae Crón.
Do·ratsat meic Diarmata con rubatar, uair dia cois ro boí,	agus do chuardar go díochra chuige. Is dá chois a bhí sé,	The sons of Diarmait bore down on <u>Maelodrán</u> who was on foot
uair ní tárraid a gabair ó deoraid (.i. ón gilla).	mar ní raibh sé d'uain aige a chapall d'fháil óna ghiolla.	as he could not get his horse from his servant.
Luid-side didiu for in ngabar dia tárachtain- seom.	Do tháinig seisean, áfach, ar a chapall féin dá theasargan.	This boy then mounted the horse <u>to take it to</u> <u>Maelodrán</u> *to protect him*.
Ro reith in gabar fon sluagh	Do rith an capall ar measc an tslua	It charged into the host
co rubad in gilla.	i dtreo gur maraíodh an giolla.	and the boy was slain.

Do·scind dano in gabar
fo gairm Maelodrán,
conid ro gab a taeb friss
iar fácbáil in gilla.

Gabthi dano Maelodrán for a gabur
ocus cotn·amaisc ar in sluag
ocus do·beir tofonn foruib.

Leis sin, do scinn an capall,
nuair do ghlaoigh Maolodhrán air,
agus do sheas taobh leis,
tar éis an ghiolla d'fhágáil.

Seo le Maolodhrán de léim in airde ar mhuin
an chapail
agus do chuaigh ar measc an tslua
agus do thug tafann orthu.

Then, at the call of Maelodrán,
the horse,

leaving the boy behind,

leaped over

and proffered its flank to Maelodrán.

Then Maelodrán threw himself on the horse,

bewildering the host,

and he began to hunt them down.

Section 2

Ro ráthatar meicc Diarmata riam dochum in muilind	Do rith mic Dhiarmada roimhe chun an mhuilinn.	The sons of Diarmait ran before <u>Maelodrán</u> towards a mill
co ndechatar co mbáatar im carr in muilinn isin fothigh.	Do chuadar isteach agus do shocraíodar iad féin um charr an mhuilinn san íoslach.	until they were at the side of the mill-shaft in the lower house.
Do·luid chucu iarson fothigh.	Tháinig sé chucu chun an íoslaigh.	<u>Maelodrán</u> came alongside the lower house towards them.
Ro boí caillech ic blíth isin mulend.	Bhí seanbhean chríonna ag meilt sa mhuileann.	There was an old woman grinding at the mill.
Ad·raí a nguín la toescad in muilinn.	Níor mhaith léi iad do mharú le fáscadh an mhuilinn.	She did not want the men to die with the pressing of the beam.
“Léc aire, a chaillech, léc aire!” ar Maelodrán.	“Scaoil leis, scaoil leis, a chailligh!” ar Maolodhrán.	“Let it go, *let it go,* old woman!” Maelodrán said.
Dos·comart trá uman mol, ar báatar occai ind fir,	Do fáisceadh um an mol mar sin na fir óga,	They were crushed then upon the beam, as it was against them,
co torchratar leis trí meic rígh Hérenn .i. trí meic Diarmata,	gur maraíodh trí mhac rí Éireann leis, trí mhac Dhiarmada.	and the three sons of the King of Ireland *, Diarmait’s three sons,* perished there at the hands of <u>Maelodrán</u> ,
dia n-ebairt Ultán:	Is ina dtaobh sin adúirt Ultán:	concerning which it is said *by Ultán*:

“A muilinn
ro milt anba di thuirinn;
níba comelt for serbainn
a ro milt for uíbh Cerbaill.

In grán meles in muilend
ní corca acht dergthuirend;
ba do géascaib in crainn máir
fotha muilind Maelodráin.”

“A mhuilinn
do dheinis-se mór-chuid cruithneachta do mheilt
ach níorbh aon mheilt choirce do dheinis
nuair do mheilís óí Chearbhaill.

An grán a mheileann an muileann
ní choirce é ach dearg-chruithneacht.
Ba de ghéagaibh an chrainn mhóir
an bia a tugadh do mhuilleann Mhaolodhráin.”

“O water-mill,
many grains of wheat you have ground
but it was no crushing of oats,
the crushing Cerrbél’s grandsons found.

What the mill grinds is seed,
not of oats but of red wheat.
From the branches of the famous tree
came the grist to the mill of Maelodrán.”

Section 3

Do·luid Diarmait fessin fecht n-ailli do dígail a
macc for Laidinu,

cu mboí ic Loch Gabur co feraib Éirenn imbi.

Ocus at·rub(air)airt do·bérad slán fri Laidinu

ar Moelodrán do tidlacan dó i ngiallcertai.

As·bertatar Laigin amal bidh a haengen

ná tidnastis

Ina dhiaidh sin do chuaigh Diarmaid féin ag
díoghail a mhac ar Laighnibh

agus do shrois sé Loch Gabhar agus fir
Éireann uime ann.

Adúirt sé go dtabharfadh sé lán-mhaithiúnas
do Laighnigh

ar Mhaolodhrán do thabhairt suas chuige ina
ghiall.

Adúradar Laighnigh, agus ba ghuth as béal
aoinfhir é,

ná tabharfaidís é uathu,

Then Diarmait *himself* came to avenge his
sons upon the Leinstermen.

He was at Loch Gabur with the men of Ireland
all around him.

Diarmait said that he would grant immunity to
the Leinstermen

in return for the surrender to him of
Maelodrán as a hostage.

The Leinstermen replied *as one man*

that they would not surrender him

ce no marbdaiss.	dá mba rud é go marófaí féin iad.	even though they should <u>all</u> be killed <u>because of it</u> .
No bíth Maelodrán coa mbrostad dia tignacal.	Do bhíodh Maolodhrán á mbrostú chun é féin do thabhairt suas.	Maelodrán, however, was urging them to surrender him.
“Menum thucaid-se ragh-sa m’oenar ocus ní bia slán dúib-si do[m] chinn-sa.”	“Muna dtugaidh sibh suas mé, raghad féin im aonar agus ní slán a bheidh sibhse dá chionn sin.”	“*If you do not surrender me,* I shall go alone,” <u>he said</u> , “and there will be no immunity for you on my account.”

Section 4

Ba fír ón.	Agus dob fhíor dó.	That fell so.
Luig-sium	D’imigh sé leis	<u>Maelodrán</u> departed
co mboí issint sluagh for brú Innsi Locho Gabur.	go dtí go raibh sé ar measc an tslua úd a bhí ar bhruach Inse Locha Gabhar.	and he came upon the host on the shore of the island of *Loch* Gabur.
Lottur in rí[g] do ól co mbáatar issin innsi.	Do bhí na ríthe imithe isteach ar an inis ag ól.	The kings had gone for a <u>ceremonial</u> drink and they were on the island.
Anaid-sium chaidhti forsin phurt.	D’fhan seisean go hoíche ag an bport.	<u>Maelodrán</u> waited at the landing-place until dusk.
Antar dono don immramh.	Ar ball éiríodh as an iomramh.	The rowing came to an end *then*.

Téit-sium issin lestar

ocus luid-sium issin n-innsi.

Con·tolat in rígh.

Boí-sium fri dorus in rígtighe.

Luid dano Diarmait amach oenar

do dhul for aínsuide

cen fis do neoch,

co comarnaicc fri Moelodrán i ndorus ind
tighi.

Do chuaigh seisean san gcoite,

agus siúd chun na hinse é.

Do bhí na ríthe ina gcodladh

agus d’fhan seisean ar dhoras an ríthí.

Cé thioctadh amach ina aonar ach Diarmaid.

I ngan fhios do chách

do bhuail sé amach d’fhonn suí.

Do casadh Maolodhrán air i ndorus an tí.

He got into the boat.

He came to the island.

The kings were sleeping.

He remained at the door of the royal dwelling.

Without anyone knowing of it,

then Diarmait came out alone

to go and bend his knees

and there he met Maelodrán at the door of the
house.

Section 5

“Toboing dlaí lat dam,” ar Diarmait.

“Tó immorro,” ar Moelodrán.

Do·beir téora dlaii doo:

dloí di úrnaigh,

ocus dlaí do fomthonn

ocus dlaí do athrathai luaid.

“Ac so at láim mo cloigem,” ar Diarmait.

Ro ngab Maelodrán.

“Fé frit, a gilla!” ar Diarmait,

“rom goin dlaí, rom loisc dlaí, rom tesc dlaí.

Amai, a gilla, cia h’ainm[-siu]?”

“Ním ragbais fri baithis samlaid

“Tabhair dlaoi chugham,” ar Diarmaid.

“Tá go maith,” ar Maolodhrán.

Do thug dlaoi chuige trí huaire:

dlaoi de neantóga úra

is dlaoi d’fheochadáin

is dlaoi de athraithneach.

“Seo mo chlaíomh duit,” ar Diarmaid.

Do thóg Maolodhrán é.

“Ach, mo léir!” ar Diarmaid,

“do ghoin dlaoi mé, do loisc dlaoi mé, do ghearr dlaoi mé.

Cé hé túsa?” ar sé.

“An ám shéanadh, mar dhea gur strainséir mé, ataoi?

Ní id bhaclainn a bhíos agus mé ám baisteadh

“Fetch me a leaf,” Diarmait said to him.

“Certainly I shall,” replied Maelodrán.

*He passed three handfuls to him:

a handful of fresh nettles,

a handful of thistles

and a handful of old fern.*

“Here is my sword,” Diarmait said.

Maelodrán took it.

“Alas!

a leaf has pierced me, a leaf has stung me, a leaf has cut me.

Who are you?” asked Diarmait.

“Are you making a stranger of me?” he replied.

*“I wasn’t in your arms when I was being baptised,

in tan (ní)nád aithgén mo ainm.	agus a rá ná haithníonn tú mé.	that you don't recognize me.
Nó in fuil ainm n-aile lat dam and ná ráithfí?	Nó an bhfuil ainm eile agat orm nach ndéarfá?	Have you another name for me which you will not say?*
Maelodrán ua Díma Chróin sund, di Scorbraige Lagen,	Maolodhrán mac Dhíoma Chróin de Scorbraighe Laighean atá anseo agat,	It is Maelodrán descendant of Dímmae Crón *of the Scorbraige of Leinster*:
iar marbad do mac	an té úd do dhein do mhic a mharú,	he who, having slain your sons,
ocus do béin do cind dít fesin ind-or-so”	agus chun do chinn do bhaint díot féin is ea thánag anois,”	will now strike off your head,” <u>Maelodrán said</u>
— la gabáil a cind chucai.	agus do rug ar cheann air agus do tharraing chuige é.	drawing the head <u>of the king</u> towards him.
“Do riar duit, a Maelodráin,” ar Diarmait.	“Do riar duit, a Mhaolodhráin,” ar Diarmaid.	“I am entirely at your will, Maelodrán,” Diarmait said.
“Do riar-sa uaim-si dano,” ar Maelodrán.	“Do riar uaimse dhuitse, más ea,” ar Maolodhrán.	“Then you shall have your will from me,” Maelodrán replied.
Tiagait dib línaib iar córa issin tech.	Siúd isteach sa tigh iad araon le chéile tar éis síocháin a dhéanamh eatarthu.	They entered the house together *after making peace*.
“Tair-siu edrum ocus crann, a Maelodráin,” ar Diarmait.	“Tarsa eadram agus an crann, a Mhaolodhráin,” ar Diarmaid.	“Go between me and the timber, Maelodrán,” Diarmait said.

Section 6

Amail do-chuaid Maelodrán issin n-imdaid,	Nuair do bhí Maolodhrán ag dul isteach sa tseomra,	As Maelodrán entered the chamber
ro géisi a brú na mná .i. Mugain	do ligeadh géis as broinn na mná, .i. Mughain,	there was a shriek from the womb of Diarmait's wife, Mugain
ingen Chonchraid máthair chlainne Diarmata.	iníon Chonchraidh, máthair chlainne Dhiarmada.	daughter of Conchrad, <u>son of Duí</u> , the mother of Diarmait's children.
“Fé amai!” ar in ben, “cid erchóit do-taed issin n-imdai[d]?”	“Ologón ó!” ar an bhean, “cá díobháil atá ag teacht sa tseomra?”	“Alas!” the woman cried, “What demon has entered the room?”
“Fear do-rat ríghi duit-siu, a bhen,” ar Diarmait,	“Fear do thug ríonacht duitse, a bhean,” ar Diarmaid,	“A man who has granted you the queenship of <u>Ireland</u> , wife,” Diarmait said,
“.i. Maelodrán hua Díma Chróin.”	“.i. Maolodhrán mac Dhíoma Chróin.”	“and he is Maelodrán son of Dímmae Crón.”
	<u>Agus ansin d’inis sé di mar do casadh air é agus mar do fuair Maolodhrán fail air agus nár mhairbh é.</u>	<u>*And then he told her how they had met and how Maelodrán had caught him unawares and had not killed him.*</u>
“Maith in loech,” ar in ben, “atta-chualumar.	“Bua leis mar laoch,” ar sí. “Is maith an fear é agus ar chualamar ina thaobh.”	“Well now,” the woman said, “he is a good warrior
Cóir gním dó nárot geogna a mbaegal ocus rot anacht.	“Is cóir an gníomh dó a rá nár mhairbh sé thusa agus tú i mbaol agus mar do dhein sé thú theasargan.	to have spared the one he has wounded.

Ro mbia-som lógh in anacail, ar is ferr in-dás in guin.”	Agus beidh aige luach saothair an anacail sin, mar is fearr sin ná a mharú.”	He will have his ransom, then, *for sparing you,* for that is better than to kill him.”
“Cid do·génam di sund?” ar Diarmait,	“Cad a dhéanfaimid ina thaobh sin?” ar Diarmaid,	“What is to be done about it now?” Diarmait asked,
“ar níro ansem in fer ar in sluag.”	“mar ní bheidh ar ár gcumas an fear d’anacal ar an slua.”	“We cannot protect the man from the host.”
“Ní ansa,” ar si-si.	“Ná bíodh aon cheist ort ina thaobh sin,” ar sise.	“It is no difficult matter,” the woman replied.
“Celtair Maelodrán;	“Cuirtear Maolodhrán faoi cheilt	“*Let Maelodrán be hidden.*
con·gairther iarum ar rí g agus ar ruirigh ar aenaib chuconn,	agus ansin glaotar chugainn ar ríthe is ar ruirigh, ina nduine agus ina nduine,	Let the kings *and chiefs* be summoned *then in turn* <u>for a ceremonial drink</u>
ocus nascar foesam Moelodráin forru	agus nasctar faoiseamh Mhaolodráin orthu,	and let each one <u>in turn</u> be pledged to protect Maelodrán
amal bid chuconn dáladh.”	faoi mar ba chughainn a thabharfaí é.”	*, just as protection would be given to us*.”

Section 7

Do·gníther,	Agus sin mar a deineadh,	That was done
cu mbátar a láma uile taris resiu matain beth.	i dtreo go raibh a lámha uile thairis roimh mhaidin.	and so the hands of all were pledged to protect Maelodrán before dawn.
Is amalaid dono do·cu[a]id-sium cu Laigniu ar a b[ár]ach	Agus ansin is amhaidh d'imigh seisean go Laighnibh arna mhárach	In this way, then, <u>Maelodrán</u> returned to Leinster *the following day,*
ocus deceelt chorcra corrtarach Diarmata co ndelg óir	agus éide chorcra chortharach Dhiarmada uime agus a dhealg ór,	wearing a *fringed, purple* robe of Diarmait and its *golden* brooch
acus a dí gabair cona n-allaib ocus a mullán óir derc araib sechtar.	agus a dhá chapall lena srianaibh agus lena mullánaibh dearg-óir ar an taobh amuigh.	and with *his* two horses with their golden bridles *and ornaments of red gold on the outside*.
Cor immorro ocus faesam ríg Hérenn	Ina theannta sin, bhí comhaontú agus faoiseamh rí Éireann,	*Moreover, he had the agreement and protection of the king of Ireland,
.i. Diarmata mic Fergus[a] Cearrbeoil fair-sium.	Dhiarmada mhic Fhearghasa Chearbhaill, airsean.	Diarmait son of Fergus Cerrbél.*
Ocus as é ba cathmílid ocus ba tuairgnid catha la Diarmait ó sin.	Agus as sin amach dob é cathmhíle agus tuairgní catha Dhiarmada é.	And from that time forth <u>Maelodrán</u> was Diarmait's battle-chief *and battle-smiter*.
Finit.	<i>Finit.</i>	* <i>Finit.</i> *