

Tochmarc Emire

The Wooing of Emer: Extracts

Note to the reader

The edition by van Hamel is based on the version of the saga in MS D vi 2 (Stowe = **S**). In his footnotes, where **S** leaves out a few words, these words are supplied from MS 23 E 25 (Lebor na hUidre = **U**), MS Harl. 5280 (**H**) or MS 1339 (Book of Leinster) (**L**). In this presentation, these footnotes are incorporated into the text between square brackets [].

Meyer's translation is based on the version of the saga in **S** and **U**. Some of Meyer's footnotes are incorporated into his translation between square brackets []. In this presentation, Meyer's corrections to his translation (*Revue Celtique*, 11, p. 434) are also incorporated into his translation.

Cuchulainn goes to woo Emer at the *dún* of Forgall (§§ 1-17, 27)

Section 1

Baí rí amrae airegdae i nEmain Macha fecht n-aill	Bhí rí oirirc uasal in Eamhain Mhacha tráth,	There lived once upon a time a great and famous king in Emain Macha
.i. Conchobur mac Fachtnai Fáthaig.	darbh ainm Conchubhar mac Fachtna Fáthaigh.	whose name was Conchobor, son of Fachtna Fathach
Baí már de amru ina flaith la hUlthu.	Lena linn, bhí só agus soirbheas go forleathan i measc na n-Ultach.	In his reign there was much store of good things with the men of Ulster.
Baí sídh ocus sáime ocus subaige.	Bhí síocháin agus sáimhe agus subhachas ina measc.	Peace there was, and quiet and pleasant greeting;

Baí mess ocus class ocus murthorad.	Bhí torthaí agus bia talún agus mara acu.	there was fruit and fatness [<i>recte</i> , chase] and harvest of the sea;
Baí smacht ocus recht ocus degflaithius fria remis la hUlltu.	Bhí smacht agus reacht agus dea-riail in Ulaidh lena linn.	there was sway and law and good lordship during his time with the men of Ulster.
Baí mór d’ordan ocus d’airechus ocus d’immud isin ríghthig i nEmain.	Bhí dínit agus dea-cheannaireacht ina chúirt ríoga agus raidhse de gach ní sa ríghthig in Eamhain.	There was great state and rank and plenty in the king’s house at Emain.

Section 2

Is amlaid íarom baí in tech sin .i. Cráebrúad Conchobuir	Seo mar a bhí an teach sin ina mbíodh Craobh Rua Chonchubhair:	On this wise was that house—viz., the Red Branch of Conchobor,
fo intamail Tighe Midchúarta	é ar aon dul le Tigh Mhídhchuarta,	after the likeness of the House of the Midcourt [The feasting hall at Tara].
.i. nó n-imdhadha o thenid co fraigidh ann,	bhí naoi leaba ó thine go falla ann,	Nine beds were in it from the fire to the wall.
tricha traiged ina ardaí cach airenaig crédumai baí isin tig.	gach clár cinn leapa a bhí sa teach tríocha troigh ar airde agus iad déanta de chré-umha.	Thirty feet was the height of each bronze front that was in the house.
Errscur de derg-ibur ann.	Spiara de dheargiúr ann.	Carvings of red yew were therein.
Stíall ar chabur é íar n-íchtur ocus tuige slinded íar n-úachtur.	Vuinsciú thíos agus díon slinne os a chionn.	It was a board ... below, and a roof of tiles above.

Imdhaidh Conchobuir i n-airenuch in tige	Leaba Chonchubhair chun tosaigh sa tigh	The bed of Conchobor was in the front of the house,
co stíallaib airgit, co n-úatnaib crédumaib,	agus cláir airgid inti agus uaithní cré-umha	with boards of silver, with pillars of bronze,
co lígraid óir fora cendaib, co ngemaib carmocail inntib,	agus ór lonrach agus clocha carmhogail i gceann gach uaithne	with the glitter of gold on their head-pieces, and carbuncles in them,
comba comsolus lá agus oíche inti,	sa tslí gur chomhsholasmhar lá agus oíche ann	so that day and night were equally light in it,
cona stéill airgit úasin rí co hardliss in ríghige.	mar gheall ar na cláir airgid a bhí os cionn an rí go huachtar an tí ríoga in airde.	with its silver board above the king to the highest part of the royal house.
In am no búailed Conchobur co fleisc rígdai in stéill,	Nuair a bhuaileadh Conchubhar an clár le fleasc ríoga	Whenever Conchobor struck the board with a royal rod,
contaitis Ulaid uili fris.	d'éisteadh na hUltaigh uile.	all the men of Ulster were silent thereat.
Dá imdhaidh deac in dá erred deac imon n-imdaid sin imma cúairt.	Dhá leaba déag an dáréag cairbtheach mórtimpeall leaba an rí.	The twelve beds of the twelve chariot-chiefs were round about that bed.

Section 3

No telltis immorro láith gaile Ulad uili oc ól
isin ríghig sin,

ocus ní bíd nech díb i comchétfaid alaili.

Ba hán airchech aíbínd no bítis láith gaile fer
nUlad isin tig sin.

Baí már do immud cach turchomraic isin
ríghig

ocus do airfitib adamraib.

Arclisti ocus arsentí ocus arcantai ann

.i. arclistis errid, no cantais filid,

arsentis cruitirí ocus timpánaig.

Bhíodh slí do ghaiscígh uilig Uladh agus iad
ag ól sa tigh ríoga sin

gan aon fhear díobh a bheith sa tslí ar fhear
eile.

Ba róbhreá triathach suaic gaiscígh Uladh sa
tigh sin.

Bhíodh mórán comhchruinnithe den uile
chineál sa ríghig

agus siamsa den scoth ann.

Bhíodh cleasa, ceol agus cantaireacht ar siúl
ann:

bhíodh cairbthigh ag déanamh cleas,

filí ag cantaireacht agus cruitirí agus
tiompánaithe ag seinm.

Yea, the valiant warriors of the men of Ulster
found place in that king's house at the drink,

and no man of them would touch the other.

Splendid, lavish, and beautiful were the
valiant warriors of the men of Ulster in that
house.

There were great and numerous gatherings of
every kind in that house,

and wonderful pastimes.

There were games and music and singing
there

—viz., heroes were at their feats, poets sang,

harpers and players on the *timpan* struck their
sounds.

Section 4

Dia mbáatar Ulaid fecht n-ann i nEmain Macha la Conchobur oc ól inn Iarngúalai:	Nuair a bhíodh na hUltaigh an uair úd in Eamhain Mhacha ag ól as an iarannghuala in éineacht le Conchubhar,	Now, once the men of Ulster were in Emain Macha with Conchobor drinking the <i>iern-gual</i> (iron-coal).
cét mbrothe no téiged ind di linn im tráth nóna.	líontaí le lionn é céad uair gach tráthnóna.	A hundred fillings of beverage went into it every evening.
Ba sí sin ól ngúalai.	B'é sin ól an ghuala	This was the drinking of the “coal”
Is sí no fiurad Ulltu uili i n-óensíst.	– dóthain aon bhabhta amháin óil ag na hUltaigh uile.	that would satisfy all the men of Ulster at one time.
No clistis errid Ulad	Dhéanadh cairbthigh Uladh cleasa	The chariot-chiefs of Ulster were performing
for súanemnaib tarsnu ón dorus co 'raile isin tig i nEmain.	ar shuainimh a bhíodh ag dul ó dhoras go doras sa tigh in Eamhain.	on ropes stretched across from door to door in the house at Emain.
Cóic traigid deac ar nói fichtib ba hé mét in tige.	Cúig through déag ar naoi bhfichid méid an tí.	Fifteen feet and nine score was the size of that house.
Trí clessa dognítis ind errid	Trí chleas a dhéanadh na cairbthigh	The chariot-chiefs were performing three feats
.i. cless cleitinech ocus uballchless ocus fóeburchless.	– cleas an chleitín, an t-úllchleas agus an faobharchleas.	—viz., the spear-feat, and the apple-feat, and the sword-edge feat.

Section 5

It é ind errid dognítis na clessa sin	Is iad na cairbthigh a dhéanadh na cleasa sin ná:	These are the chariot-chiefs who performed those feats
.i. Conall Cernach mac Amorgen, Fergus mac Róich Rodánai,	Conall Cearnach mac Aimhirghin, Fearghus mac Róigh Ródhána,	—Conall the Victorious, son of Amorgen; Fergus, son of Roich the Overbold;
Lóegaire Búadach mac Connaid, Celtchar mac Uithechair,	Laoghaire Buach mac Connaidh, Cealtchar mac Uitheachair,	Loegaire the Victorious, son of Connad; Celtchar, son of Uthider;
Dubthach mac Lugdach, Cú Chulainn mac Súaltaim,	Dubhthach mac Lughach, Cú Chulainn mac Sualdaim,	Dubthach, son of Lugaid; Cuchulaind, son of Soaldam;
Scél mac Bairdini, a quo Belach mBairdini nominatur, doirsid Emna Macha;	Scéal mac Bairdine óna n-ainmnítear Bealach Bairdine, dóirseoir Eamhain Mhacha.	Scel, son of Barnene (from whom the Pass of Barnene is named), the warder of Emain Macha.
is de atá Scél Sceóil, ar ba brasscélach side.	Is mar gheall air sin a deirtear ‘Scéal Scéil’ mar scéalaí mór ab ea é.	From him is the saying, ‘a story of Scel’s,’ for he was a mighty story-teller.

Section 6

Doróisced Cú Chulainn díb uile ocon chliss ar áini ocus athlaimi.	Sháraíodh Cú Chulainn iad go léir ag an gcleasaíocht mar le slacht agus le deaslámhacht.	Cuchulaind surpassed all of them at those feats for quickness and deftness.
Ro carsat mná Ulad co mór Coin Culainn	Thug mná Uladh grá mór do Chú Chulainn	The women of Ulster loved Cuchulaind greatly
ara áini ocon chliss, ar athlaimi a láime,	mar gheall ar a fheabhas i mbun na geleas, ar scil a láimhe,	for his quickness at the feats, for the nimbleness of his leap,
ar febas a ergnai [no urlabrai S, <i>added above line</i>]	ar ghéire a aigne,	for the excellency of his wisdom, for the sweetness of his speech,
ar chaími a gnúise, ar sercaigi a dreiche.	ar chaoimhe a ghnúise agus ar aoibhneas a dhreiche.	for the beauty of his face, for the loveliness of his look.
Ar bátar secht meic imlesain ina rígroascaib	Mar bhí seacht mac imreasain ina rosca ríoga,	For there were seven pupils in his kingly eyes,
.i. a chethair isin dara súil dó, ocus a trí isin tsúil aili.	is é sin ceithre cinn i leathshúil leis agus trí cinn sa leathshúil eile.	four of them in his one eye, and three of them in the other.
Secht méoir cechtar a dá lám ocus a secht cechtar a dá choss.	Seacht méar ar gach láimh leis agus seacht gcinn ar gach cois.	He had seven fingers on either hand, and seven toes on either of his two feet.
Báatar búada imdai fair.	Bhí mórán buanna aige.	Many were his gifts.
Búaid dó cétus a gaís noco ticedh a lón láith,	Ar an gcéad dul síos, bua gaoise nó go lasadh a sholas gaiscígh air,	First, his gift of prudence until his warrior's flame appeared,

búaid clessamnachtae, búaid mbúanfaig,	bua cleasaíochta, bua buanfaigh,	the gift of feats, the gift of <i>buanfach</i>
búaid fidchellachtae, búaid n-airdmessa,	bua fichille, bua measa,	the gift of draught-playing, the gift of calculating,
búaid fáistine, búaid céille, búaid crotha.	bua fáistine, bua céille, bua crutha.	the gift of sooth-saying, the gift of sense, the gift of beauty.
Trí lochta Con Culainn:	Trí locht a bhí ar Chú Chulainn:	But three faults had Cuchulaind
a bith ro-ócc, ar ní rofhásatar a renga rodaim,	é a bheith ró-óg, agus gan a bhail ghiniúna a bheith tagtha i bhfoirfeacht,	—that he was too young (for his moustache [<i>recte</i> , reins of a great ox] had not grown,
ar ba móide concéistis óicc anaichnid fair;	agus ba mhóide sin an magadh a dhéanadh ógánaigh anaithnide faoi;	and all the more would unknown youths deride him),
a bith rodánae; a bith ro-álainn.	é a bhéith róchróga agus é a bheith ró-álainn.	that he was too daring, that he was too beautiful.

Section 7

Baí comairle la hUlltu fo dáig Con Culainn	Chuaigh na hUltaigh i gcomhairle le chéile mar gheall ar Chú Chulainn,	The men of Ulster took counsel about Cuchulaind,
ar ro carsat a mná agus a n-ingena co mmór é,	toisc gur thug a mná agus a n-iníonacha grá mór dó,	for their women and maidens loved him greatly.
ar ní baí sétig i fail Con Culainn in tan sin.	mar ní raibh bean ag Cú Chulainn an uair sin.	For there was no wife with Cuchulaind at that time.
Ba sí comairle conírset,	Is é a bheartáodar ná	This was the counsel,
sétig bad toga la Coin Culainn do thochmarc dó,	bean a lorg ar mhian le Cú Chulainn í a iarraidh mar chéile,	that they would seek a woman whom Cuchulaind might choose to woo.
ar ba derb leo	mar ba dhearbh leo	For they were sure
comba lugaide	gur lúide	
	ba mhian le fear, a mbeadh bean dá chuid féin aige ag freastal air,	
no saigfed milled a n-ingenraide	aimhleas a n-iníonacha a dhéanamh,	
ocus fóemad serce a mban	nó géilleadh do shearc a gcuid ban,	
fer dia mbeth sétig a chomfrestail oca.		that a man who had a wife to attend to him would less

ravish their maidens

and accept the love of their women.

Ocus dano ba sáeth ocus ba homan leo

agus go deimhin, leis, bhí uamhan agus eagla orthu

And, besides, they were troubled and afraid

mocherchrae do bith do Choin Chulainn,

go bhfaigheadh sé bás go hóg.

that Cuchulaind would perish early,

corb accobur leo arin fáth sin tabart mná dó,

Ba mhian leo, mar sin, bean a thabhairt dó

so that for that reason they wished to give him a wife

fo déig co fárgbad comarbae.

chun go bhfágfadh sé oidhre ina dhiaidh.

that he might leave an heir;

Ar rofetatar is úad fessin no biad a aithgein.

Mar bhí a fhios acu gur uaidh féin amháin a ghinfí a chomhaith d'fhear.

for they knew that his re-birth would be of himself.

Section 8

Dobretha iarom Conchobur nónbar úada cacha cóicid i nÉirinn	Ina dhiaidh sin, chuir Conchubhar naonúr uaidh go dtí gach cúige in Éirinn	Then Conchobor sent out nine men into each province of Erinn
do chuindchid mná do Choin Chulainn,	chun bean a lorg do Chú Chulainn,	to seek a wife for Cuchulaind,
dús in fuigébtas i nach dúnad nó i nach prímbaili i nÉirinn	féachaint an bhfaighidís dó in aon dún nó in aon phríomhbhaile in Éirinn	to see if they would find in any <i>dún</i> or in any chief place in Erinn
ingin ríog nó roflatha nó briugad	iníon rí nó róflatha nó duine ardchéimnigh	the daughter of a king, or of a chief, or of a lord of land,
do neoch bad áil do Choin Chulainn do thogu ocus do thochmarc dó.	arbh áil le Cú Chulainn í a iarraidh mar bhean chéile.	whom Cuchulaind might be pleased to choose and woo.
Táncatar uili na techta dia blíadnae	Tháinig na teachtairí uilig ar ais bliain ón lá sin	All the messengers returned that day a year gone,
ocus ní fúaratar ingin ba togu la Coin Culainn do thochmarc.	gan ógbhean a bheith faighte acu a bheadh inghlactha ag Cú Chulainn mar chéile.	and had not found a maiden whom Cuchulaind chose to woo.

Section 9

Luid Cú Chulainn fessin iarom do thochmarc ingine rofitir i ILuglochtaib Loga .i. Emer ingen Forgaill Monaigh.	D'imigh Cú Chulainn féin ansin chun ógbhean, arbh eol dó í a bheith i Lughlochta Logha, a bhréagadh – b'í sin Eimhear, iníon Fhorgaill Mhonaigh.	Thereupon Cuchulaind himself went to woo a maiden that he knew in Luglochta Loga —viz., Emer, the daughter of Forgall the Wily.
Luid dano Cú Chulainn fessin agus a arae .i. Lóeg mac Ríangabra ina charput.	Chuir Cú Chulainn féin chun bealaigh agus a ara Laogh mac Ríanghabhra leis ina charbad.	Then Cuchulaind himself and his charioteer Loeg, son of Ríangabar (or Reincobir), went in his chariot.
Is é óencharpat insin nád foglentaís dírmann ná echrada di chairptib Ulad	B'é sin an t-aon charbad amháin nárbh fhéidir le díormaí ná le heachraí carbad Uladh coimeád suas leis	That was the one chariot which the host of the horses of the chariots of Ulster could not follow,
ara déni agus ara áini in charpait agus in erred aridsuided ann.	mar gheall ar an siúl a bhíodh faoi, agus ar fheabhas an charbaid agus an ghaiscígh a bhíodh ann.	on account of the swiftness and speed of the chariot and of the chariot-chief who sat in it.

Section 10

Forránic íarom Cú Chulainn in ingin ina
cluichemaig

cona comaltaib impi.

Ingena sòn na mbrugad bátar im dún Forgaill.

Bátarside oc foglaim druine ocus deglámdae la
hEmir.

Is sí sin dano óeningen ba fíu lesseom di
ingenaib Érenn do acallaim ocus do
thochmarc,

ar is sí congab na sé búada fuirri

.i. búaid crotha, búaid ngotha, búaid
mbindiusa,

búaid ndruine, búaid ngaíse, búaid ngensa.

Tháinig Cú Chulainn mar a raibh an ógbhean
ar a faiche spóirt

agus a comhaltaí ina teannta.

B'iadsan iníonacha na dtiarnaí a bhí thart ar
dhún Fhorgaill.

Bhíodarsan le hEimhear ag foghlaim druine
agus obair láimhe.

B'ise an t-aon ógbhean amháin de mhná óga
na hÉireann arbh fhiú leis siúd bheith ag
comhrá léi agus á bréagadh,

mar is ise a thug na sé bhua léi:

bua crutha, bua gutha, bua binnis,

bua druine, bua gaoise agus bua
geanmnaíochta.

Then Cuchulaind found the maiden on her
playing field,

with her foster-sisters around her.

These were daughters of the lords of land that
lived around the *dún* of Forgaill.

They were learning needle-work and fine
handiwork from Emer.

She was the one maiden whom he deigned to
address and woo of the maidens of Erinn.

For she had the six gifts

—viz., the gift of beauty, the gift of voice, the
gift of sweet speech,

the gift of needle-work, the gift of wisdom, the
gift of chastity.

Asbert Cú Chulainn,

Dúirt Cú Chulainn

Cuchulaind said

that no maiden should go with him

nach raibh bean a dhiongbhála le fáil i measc
ógbhan Éireann

acht ingen bad chomadais dó ar aís agus cruth
ocus cenél

ach a chothrom féin mar le haois agus cruth
agus cine,

but she who was his equal in age and shape
and race,

[*Here S leaves out a few words:* ocus cless
ocus solmi

le hacmhainneacht agus le gastacht

and skill and deftness,

bad dech lamdai **UH**] di ingenaib Érenn,

who was the best handworker of the maidens
of Erinn,

nád regad leis,

agus nach mbeadh sí aige,

ocus nád bad choimde dó do banchéili

agus nárbh fheiliúnach dó í mar chéile,

and that none was a fitting wife for him

mani bad samlaid.

murarbh amhlaidh sin di.

unless such were she.

Ar is sí sin óeningen congébed uili na modu
sin.

Agus is de bhrí gurbh ise an t-aon bhean
amháin ar bhain na cáilíochtaí sin léi,

And as she was the one maiden that fulfilled
all those conditions,

Is airi is dia tochmarc sainrud luid Cú
Chulainn.

a chuaigh Cú Chulainn chun í siúd a
bhréagadh seachas aon bhean eile.

Cuchulaind went to woo her above all.

Section 11

Ba cona thimthacht óenaig	Ba ina fheisteas aonaigh	It was in his festal array
doluid Cú Chulainn in lá sin do acallaim Emhire	a chuaigh Cú Chulainn an lá sin chun cainte le hEimhear	that Cuchulaind went on that day to address Emer
ocus do thaidbred a chrotha dí.	agus chun a chruth a thaispeáint di.	and to show his beauty to her.
A mbáatar na hingena i suidiu for forad óenaig in dúine,	Nuair a bhí na mná óga ina suí ar ardán aonach an dúna,	As the maidens were sitting on the bench of gathering at the <i>dún</i> ,
co cúalatar aní 'na ndochum:	chualadar chucu	they heard something coming towards them,
bosgaire na n-ech, cúlgaire in charpait,	tuargaint na n-each, gleo an charbaid,	the clatter of the horses' hoofs, the creaking of the chariot,
siangal na tét, dresacht na roth,	sian na srianta, dreasachtach na rothaí,	the cracking of the straps, the grating of the wheels,
imorráin ind láith gaile, scretgaire na n-arm.	borbruathar an ghaiscígh agus screadhliogar na n-arm.	the rush of the hero, the clanking of the weapons.
“Feiced óen úaib,” ol Emer, “cid dotáet inar ndochum.”	“Féachadh duine agaibh,” arsa Eimhear, “cad é sin atá chugainn.”	“Let one of you see,” said Emer, “what it is that is coming towards us.”

Section 12

“Atchíusa ém ann,” ol Fíal ingen Forgaill,	“Chímse chugainn,” arsa Fial iníon Fhorgaill,	“Truly, I see here,” said Fial, daughter of Forgall,
“dá ech commóra, comchrotha, comlúatha, comléimnecha,	“dhá each atá chomh mór, chomh cruthach, chomh lúfar chomh léimneach lena chéile	“two steeds of like size, beauty, fierceness, and speed, bounding together,
biraiḡ, airdchind, aigenmair, allmair, gablaiḡ,	agus iad biorchluasach, ceannard, ceáfrach, ollmhór, anamúil,	... , high-headed, spirited, powerful, pricking their ears (?),
gobcháil, dúalaig, tuillethain, forbrecca,	beoltanaí, dualach, tul-leathan, breac,	thin-mouthed, with long tresses, with broad foreheads, much speckled,
forsenga, forlethna, forránacha, casmongaig, caschairchig.	róshlim, róleathan, forránach, casmhongach, casrónach.	slightly slender, very broad, impetuous, with curling manes, with curling tails.
		At the right pole of the chariot is a
Ech líath, lesslethan, lonn, lúath, lúamnach, lonnmar, lugléimnech,	Groí-each liath leisleathan luath, luaimneach, lánfhuinniúil, lúfar, ag pramsáil go dúshlánach,	grey horse, broad-haunched, fierce, swift, fleet, wild, taking small bounds,
leburmongach, maignech, toirnech, trosmar, túagmongach,	é mongfhada, mustrach, toirniúil, torannach, stuamhongach,	broad-maned, ... , thundering, stamping, with curling mane,
ardchenn, uchtlethan	ceannard, uchtleathan.	high-headed, broad-chested.
—lassaid fód fonnbrass fochuirse fochrúaid foa chrúib co lúth cethardu,	Lasann leathanfhód crua comhdhúth na talún faoina cheithre chrúb mhire.	The large-glebed ... hard turf is aflame under his four hard hoofs,

[dogreinn] almaí énlaithe lúthbúada, benaid
rith for séd,

fosceinn úada ech n-anáilche,

úiblech tened trichemrúaid tennas a cráes
glomurchinn

—fil fo dessfertais in charpait.”

Tapúla é ná éanlaithe athluatha ina rás fan na
slí.

Nuair a scinneann tréananáil uaidh,

léimeann tine chreasa ruaphléascach ó chraos
agus ó bhéalbhach an eich

atá faoi fhearsaid dheas an charbaid.”

a flock of swift birds follows, he takes his
course along the road,

there darts from him a flash of breath,

a blast of red-sparkling fire stands out from his
curbed jaws.”

Section 13

“Araile ech cirdub, crúaidchenn, cruinn,
cólchossach,

cóellethan, dían, dúalmar, dulmar, dúalach,
druimlethan,

dronchóechech, maignech, aignech, bairnech,
bailccéimnech,

léimnech, leburmongach,

casmongach, scúablebor, drondúalach,
tuillethan, grinn.

Immaaig iar níth aige ech i n-íath.

An t-each eile ciardhubh, ceannchrua, cruinn,
caolchosach

ceartchumtha, tapaidh, trilseach, tréanlúfar,
dualach, droimleathan,

dronmhuineálach, fíormhustrach, forránach,
fíochmhar, tréanchosach,

léimneach, leabhairmhongach,

casmhongach, fadscuabach, drondualach, tul-
leathan, grinn.

Each a thugann rúid thart faoin tír tar éis
coimhlinte crua.

“The other horse jet-black, hard-headed,
round, slender-footed,

broad-hoofed, ... spirited, curly, plaited,
tressed, broad-backed,

firmly shod, ... fiery, fierce, strongly striding,

firmly stamping, long-maned,

curly-maned, long-tailed, with firm curls,
broad of forehead, beautiful

he moves along after having beaten the horses
in the land,

Moscíng srathu, sréid serid, sétid maige midglinde. Ní fagaib ann imdoraíd, i tír omnae ríad rood.”	Taistealaíonn bánta ar cosa in airde, gluaiseann gan dua thar machaire is gleann. Éachtach a aistear trí dhubhchoillte darach.”	he bounds over the smooth dry sward, he follows the levels of the midglen, he finds no obstacle in the land
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Section 14

“Carpat fídgrinn féthaide. Dá ndroch finda umaídi. Síthbe find findairgit co fethain findruine. Cret urard, uraíbind, sí crédae cromglinde. Cuing druimnech dronórdae. Dá n-all dúalcha, dronbuidi. Fertsi crúaidi colgdirgi.”	“Carbad cláralainn ceartsnoite. Dhá roth ghealphráis faoi. Fearsaid gheal bhánaírgid agus ornáidí fiondrúine uirthi. Cabhail urard, uraíbhinn agus stán cruthach cruadhaingean inti. Cuing dhroimneach dhronórga. Dhá shrian dhualacha dhronbhuí. Fearsaidí crua colghíreacha.”	“A chariot of fine wood with wicker-work, on which are white bronze wheels. A white pole of white silver with a mounting of white bronze. A very high creaking frame of tin, round and firm. A curved strong yoke of gold. Two plaited firm yellow reins. Hard poles, straight as sword-blades.”
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Section 15

“Fer bróenach dub isin charput is áilldem di
feraib Érenn.

Fúan caín corcrae cóicdíabail imbe.

Eó óir intslaide úasa bánbruide ina
athurslucud

fria mben lúthu lánbuille.

Léine gelchulpatach co ndergindliud óir
forlasrach.

Secht ngeemma derga dracondai for lár cehtar
a dá imcaisen.

Dá ngrúad gormgela cróderga. Dofich úiblech
tened ocus análaich.

Dofich ruithne seirce ina dreich.

Atá lium ba frass di nemannaib rolaad ina
chenn.

Duibithir leth dubfolach cehtar n-aí a dá
brúad.

“Fear dobrónach dubh sa charbad – an fear is
áille d’fhearaibh Éireann.

Ionar álainn corcra cúigfhillte uime.

Bróiste óir inleagtha ar a ionar oscailte agus a
bhánucht faoi

ag éirí agus ag titim go rithimiúil tréan.

Léine go ngealchochall maisithe agus
snáitheanna deargóir ag lasadh inti.

Secht gcinn de chlocha bua dearga draganta i
lár gach súile leis.

Dhá ghrua ghormgheala chródhearga. Tine
dhrithleach ag teacht uaidh go te lena anáil.

Solas seirce ar lasadh ina dhreach.

Dar liom gur fras de sheoda a doirteadh ar a
cheann.

A dhá bhraoi chomh dubh le sciathán an
fhéich (?).

“A dark sad man in the chariot, the fairest of
the men of Erinn.

A beautiful purple five-folded tunic around
him,

a brooch of inlaid gold on his white breast at
its opening,

against which it heaves, full strokes beating.

A shirt with a white hood, interwoven red with
flaming gold.

Seven red dragon-gems on the ground of
either of his two eyes.

Two blue-white blood-red cheeks that breathe
sparks and flashes of fire.

A ray of love burns in his look.

Methinks, a shower of pearls has been poured
in his mouth.

As black as the side of a black ... [*recte*, black
(burnt) ruin] each of his two eyebrows.

Claideb órduirn i n-ecrus sésta fora dib slíastaib.	Claíomh órdhoirn ar a dhá shliasaid.	A gold-hilted sword resting on his two thighs.
Gáe gormrúad glacthoimside	Ga gormrua glacthoimhsí	A blood-red hand-fitted spear
la foga féig fóbartach for crandaib roiss rúamanndai	agus ga géar gontach le crann deargadhmaid	with a sharp mettlesome blade on a shaft of wood ...
i cengul do chreithchróu in charpait.	i gceangal ar chabhail an charbait.	is fastened to the copper frame of the chariot.
Sciath corcurdae co comroth airgit co túagmilaib óir	Sciath chorera chiumhaisairgid agus í maisithe le hainmhithe ornáideacha óir	A purple shield with a rim of silver, with ornamental beasts of gold
ósa dib n-imdadaib.	os a dhá shlinneán.	over his two shoulders.
Focerd ích n-erred n-idnae,	Tugann an curadh eoléim ghaisciúil	He leaps the heroes' salmon-leap ...
immad cless comluith úasa errid óencharpait.”	agus déanann an iliomad cleas lúith ina charbad cruthálainn.”	many like swift feats over it, the chariot-chief of the one chariot.”

Section 16

“Arae ara bélaib isin charput sin araile,

forseng fánfota forbrec.

Folt forchas forrúad fora mulluch.

Gipne findruine fora étan ná léiced a fholt foa agaid.

Cúaiche di ór fora dib culadaib i tairchellad a folt.

Cochline etech imbi co n-urslucud fora dib uillennaib.

Bruidne di dergór ina láim [*Here S omits a few words: dia tairchelland a eochu add. U, dia taircillid a eocha add. H*].”

“Ara roimhe amach sa charbad sin –

–fear fiorsheang, fada, breicneach.

Folt fíorchas, breá rua ar ar a cheann.

Banda fiondrúine ar a éadan chun ná titfeadh a fholt ar a aghaidh.

Búcla óir ar chúl a mhuiníl ag ceangal a chuid gruaige.

Fallaing dheá-éadaigh air agus í oscailte ag a dhá uillinn.

Brod deargóir ina láimh chun na heich a thiomáint.”

“There is a charioteer before him in that chariot,

a very slender, long-sided, much freckled man.

Very curly bright-red hair on his head.

A ring of bronze on his brow which prevents his hair from falling over his face.

Patins of gold on both sides of the back of his head to confine his hair.

A shoulder-mantle with sleeves about him, with openings at his two elbows.

A rod of red gold in his hand with which he keeps the horses in order.”

Section 17

[*Here S omits a few words:*] Doriacht Cú
Chulainn co airm i mbáatar ind ingenrad foí sin

ocus *add.* **UH**] Bennachais dóib.

Tócbaid Emer a gnúis cáimchruthaig i n-ardai
ocus dobeir aichni for Coin Culainn

conid ann asbert: “Dess imríadam dúib,” ol sí,
.i. Día do réidiugud dúib.

“Slán imroisc dúibsi,” ol éseom, .i. rop slán
sibsi ó chach aisc.

...

Idir an dá linn, shroich Cú Chulainn an áit ina
raibh na mná óga

agus bheannaigh sé dóibh.

Thóg Eimhear a gnúis chaomhchruthach in airde
agus d’aithin Cú Chulainn

agus dúirt sí ansin: “Go n-éirí bhur n-aistear libh,”
ar sise, (go réití Dia bhur mbealach).

“Gura slán ó iomrall sibh,” ar seisean, (gura slán
sibh ó gach aithis).

...

Meanwhile Cuchulaind had come to the
place where the maidens were.

And he wished a blessing to them.

Emer lifted up her lovely fair face and
recognised Cuchulaind.

And then she said: “May God make
smooth the path before you!”

“May you be safe from every harm!” said
he.

...

Section 27

A mbátar iarom fora n-imráitib sin,	Le linn dóibh bheith ag caint mar sin,	While they were thus conversing,
atchí Cú Chulainn bruinne na hingine dar sedlachaib a léned.	chonaic Cú Chulainn brollach na hógmhá thar bharr a léine.	Cuchulaind saw the breasts of the maiden over the bosom of her smock.
Conid and asbertseom: “Caín in mag so mag alchuing.”	Is ansin a dúirt sé: “Caoin an mhá atá anseo le feiceáil.”	Then he said: “Fair is this plain, the plain of the noble yoke.”
Is ann asbert in ingen na bríathra so oc frecre Con Culainn:	Is ansin a dúirt an ógbhean na briathra seo le Cú Chulainn mar fhreagra:	Then the maiden spoke these words:
“Ní rúalae nech in mag sa,” ol Emer,	“Ní shiúlfaidh éinne an mhá seo,” arsa Eimhear,	“No one comes to this plain,” said Emer,
“nád ruband comainm n-arcait	“gan céad a threascairt	“who does not slay as many as a hundred (<i>comainm n-aircid</i>)
for cach áth ó Áth Scéne Menn for Ollbini	ag gach áth ó Áth Scéine Meann ar Ollbhine	on each ford from the Ford of Scennmenn at Ollbine,
cosin mBanchuing n-arcait	go dtí an Bhánchuing Airgid	to Banchuing Arcait
ara mbruinnend Brea dianos Fedelm.”	mar a lingeann ... Breá ... Fheidhlim.”	where swift Brea breaks the brow of Fedelm.”
“Caín a mag sa mag alchuing,” ol Cú Chulainn.	“Caoin an mhá atá anseo le feiceáil,” arsa Cú Chulainn.	“Fair is this plain, the plain of the noble yoke,” said Cuchulaind.
“Ní rúalae in mag sa,” ol sí,	“Ní shiúlfaidh éinne an mhá seo,” ar sise,	“No one comes to this plain,” said she,

“nád ro lá (genid gráinde)

a lóeg bó brúine

co tabairt fir co cutrummu alaili

co mbéim trí nónbair óenbéimim

anacoil fir a medon cach nónbair.”

...

“gan sárchleas lúith a dhéanamh

a lao na bó ...

agus beirt chomh trom lena chéile á n-iompar aige,

agus trí naonúr a threascairt d’aon bhuille amháin

gan baint leis an bhfear i lár gach naonúir.”

...

“who has not achieved the feat

...

of slaying three times nine men with one blow
(*genid grainde*)

oh calf of the cow ...,

so as to preserve a man in the midst of each
nine of them.”

...