

Tóruigheacht Dhiarmada agus Ghráinne

The Pursuit of Diarmaid and Gráinne: Extracts

Note to the reader:

Ní Shéaghdha's edition and translation are based on the oldest copy of the saga in MS 24 P 9 in the Royal Irish Academy. The manuscripts used by O'Grady for his edition and translation are no longer available. This presentation of extracts uses Ní Shéaghdha's edition of the text and O'Grady's translation. The section numbers appear in O'Grady's two-volume edition published in 1880-1881. [The Modern Irish version is based on O'Grady's edition of the text with Modern Irish spelling. While this is not an ideal solution, considerations of copyright rule out other options.]

Fionn wants a wife; Diorraing suggests Gráinne (ll. 1-12, 20-26), §1.1

Section 1.1

Lá d'ár éirigh Fionn mac Cúmhaill maidion mhoch	Lá n-aon dár éirigh Fionn mac Chumhaill le moch na maidine	On a certain day that Fionn Mac Cumhaill rose at early morn
a nAlmhuin leathan-mhóir Laighion,	i nAlmhain leathan-mhóir Laighean,	in Almhuin the broad and great of Laighean,
agus do shuigh amuich ar an bhfaighche	agus do shuigh ar an bhfaiche féar-uaine amuigh,	and sat upon the grass-green plain without,
gan ghiolla gan óglách iona fhochair,	gan ghiolla gan óglach ina fhochair,	having neither servant nor attendant by him,
agus do lean dias dá mhuintir é,	agus do lean dís dá mhuintir é,	there followed him two of his people:

.i. Oisín mac Finn	eadhon, Oisín mac Fhinn	that is to say, Oisín the son of Fionn,
agus Diorraing mac Dobhuir Dhámhaigh í Bhaoisgne.	agus Diorraing mac Dobhair Uí Bhaoiscne.	and Diorruing the son of Dobhar O’ Baoisgne.
Do labhair Oisín agus as é do rá[i]dh:	Do labhair Oisín agus is é do rá:	Oisín spoke, and what he said was:
“Créad é ádhbhar na moch-éirghe so ort, a Fhinn?” ar sé.	“Créad ábhar an mhoich-éirí sin ort, a Fhinn?” ar sé.	“What is the cause of this early rising of thine, O Fionn?” quoth he.
“Ní gan ádhbhar do-rineas an mhoich-éirghe so, a Oisín,” ar Fionn,	“Ní gan ábhar a rinne mé an moich-éirí seo,” arsa Fionn,	“Not without cause have I made this early rising,” said Fionn;
“óir atáim lé bliadhuin gan mhnaoi gan bhainchéile	“óir atáim gan bhean gan bhean chéile	“for I am without a wife without a mate
ó theasdaigh Maghnais inghion Gharaidh Ghlúnduibh mhic Mhórna,	ó d’éag Maighnís iníon Gharaidh Ghlúnduibh mhic Mhorna;	since Maighneis the daughter of Garadh Glundubh mac Moirne died;
óir ní gnáth suan ná sádhail dá dhéanamh don tí	óir ní ghnáth suan ná sámh-chodladh do dhéanamh don té	for he is not wont to have slumber nor sweet sleep
theangmhas gan mhnaoi a dhiongmhála aige.	a theagmhaíonn gan bhean a dhiongbhála aige,	who happens to be without a fitting wife,
Agus as é sin ádhbhar na moch-éirghe so, a Oisín,” ar Fionn.	agus is é sin ábhar mo mhoich-éirí féin, a Oisín.”	and that is the cause of my early rising O Oisín.”
...

An sin do labhair Diorraing agus adubhairt:

“Do bhraithfinn féin do dhiongmhála do mhnaoi agus do bhainchéile dhuit, a Fhinn,

dá madh áil leat dul dá hiarraidh.”

“Cia hí féin?” do rá[i]dh Fionn.

“Gráinne inghion Chormaic mhic Airt mhic Cuinn Chéadchathaigh,” ara Diorraing,

“i. an bhean is féarr dealbh agus déanamh agus úrlabhra

do mhnáibh na cruinne go cóimhiomlán.”

Agus ansin do labhair Diorraing, agus is é do rá:

“Do bhraithfinn féin do dhiongbháil do bhean chéile duit.”

“Cé hí féin?” arsa Fionn.

“Sí Gráinne iníon Chormaic mhic Airt mhic Coinn Chéadchathaigh,” arsa Diorraing,

“eadhon, an bhean is fearr dealbh agus déanamh agus urlabhra

de mhná na cruinne go comhiomlán.”

And then spoke Diorruing, and what he said was:

“I myself could discover for thee a wife and a mate befitting thee.”

“Who is she?” said Fionn.

“She is Grainne the daughter of Cormac the son of Art the son of Conn of the hundred battles,” quoth Diorruing,

“that is, the woman that is fairest of feature and form and speech

of the women of the globe together.”

Cormac asks Gráinne (ll. 54-61), §1.3

Section 1.3

...
agus do shuigh Cormac ar cholbha na hiomdhadh ag Gráinne	agus do shuigh Cormac ar cholbha na hiomdhadh agus na haird-leapa i bhfochair Gráinne,	and Cormac sat him upon the side of the couch and of the high bed by Grainne;
agus do labhair ria agus adubhairt:	agus do labhair agus is é do rá:	and he spoke, and what he said was:
“A Ghráinne” ar sé, “ag sin dias do mhuintir Fhinn mhic Cúmhaill	“Ag seo, a Ghráinne,” ar sé, “dís de mhuintir Fhinn mhic Chumhaill	“Here are, O Grainne,” quoth he, “two of the people of Fionn Mac Cumhaill
ag teacht dod h’iarra-sa mar mhnaoi dhó,	ag teacht dod’ iarraidhse mar bhean agus mar bhean chéile dó,	coming to ask thee as wife and as mate for him,
agus créad an freagra dob áil leat do thabhairt ortha?”	agus cén freagra ab áil leat do thabhairt ortha?”	and what answer wouldst thou give them?”
D’fhreagair Gráinne dhó agus adubhairt:	D’fhreagair Gráinne agus is é do rá:	Grainne answered, and what she said was:
“Má atá do dhíol-sa do chliamhuin ann sin,	“Má tá do dhíolsa de chliamhain ann,	“If he be a fitting son-in-law for thee,
atá mo dhíol-sa d’fhear agus d’fhir-chéile ann.”	créad nach mbeadh mo dhíolsa d’fhear agus d’fhear chéile ann?”	why should he not be a fitting husband and mate for me?”

Description of Diarmaid (ll. 110-115), §1.5

Section 1.5

...
“Cia hé an fear buileach binn-bhriathrach úd,” ar sí [Gráinne],	“Cé hé an fear ballach binnbhriathrach úd,” ar sí [Gráinne],	*Grainne asked:* “Who is that freckled sweet-worded man,
“ar a bhfuil an folt cas ciar-dhubh	“ar a bhfuil an folt cas ciardhubh	upon whom is the curling dusky-black hair,
agus an dá ghruaidh chorera choimhdhearga	agus an dá ghrua chorera chaordhearga	and [who has] the two red ruddy cheeks,
ar lámh chlí Oisín mhic Fhinn?”	ar lámh chlé Oisín mhic Fhinn?	upon the left hand of Oisín the son of Fionn?”
“Diarmaid déad-bhán dreach-sholas ó Duibhne an fear úd,” ar an draoi,	“Diarmaid déad-bhán dreachsholais Ó Duibhne an fear úd,” arsa an draoi,	*Said the druid:* “That man is Diarmuid the grandson of Duibhne, the white-toothed, of the lightsome countenance;
“i. an t-aon-leannán ban agus inghean is fearr	“eadhon, an t-aon leannán ban agus iníonacha is fearr	that is, the best lover of women and of maidens
atá a nÉrinn go hiomlán.”	dá bhfuil san domhan go comhiomlán.”	that is in the whole world.”

Gráinne asks Diarmaid to elope (ll. 155-167), §1.7

Section 1.7

...
Tug Gráinne a haghaidh ar Diarmaid ó Duibhne,	Thug Gráinne a haghaidh ar Dhiarmaid Ó Duibhne ansin	Then Grainne turned her face to Diarmuid O'Duibhne,
agus aseadh ro ráidh:	agus adúirt:	and what she said to him was:
“An ngébhair-si suirghe uaim-si, a mhic uí Dhuibhne,” ar sí,	“An nglacfaidh tú suirí uaimse, a mhic Uí Dhuibhne,	“Wilt thou receive courtship from me, O son of O'Duibhne,
“an uair nach gabhann Oisín uaim hí?”	an uair nach nglacann Oisín uaim é?”	since Oisín receives it not from me?”
“Ní ghébh,” ar Diarmaid, “ór gidh bé bean do luaithfidhe re hOisín	“Ní ghlacfaidh mé,” arsa Diarmaid, “óir cibé bean atá luaite le hOisín,	“I will not,” said Diarmuid, “for whatever woman is betrothed to Oisín
ní cubhaidh ream-sa bheith ria dá mbeith nach luaithfidhe re Fionn hí.”	ní chuí liomsa í a bheith agam, dá mba nach luaite le Fionn í.”	I may not take her, even were she not betrothed to Fionn.”
“Máseadh,” ar Gráinne,	“Más ea,” arsa Gráinne,	“Then,” said Grainne,
“cuirim-si fá gheasuibh áigh agus aighmhille thusa, a Dhiarmaid uí Dhuibhne	“cuirimse faoi gheasa adha agus adhmhille thú, a Dhiarmaid,	“I put thee under bonds of danger and of destruction, O Diarmuid,

.i. troigh mná troghain agus néll mhairbh ós uisge agus saoghal Neóill Chaille arna chronughadh agad,	eadhon, faoi gheasa droma draíochta,	that is, under the bonds of Dromdraoidheachta,
muna mbeirir mé féin leat as an tigh so anocht	muna mbéarfaidh tú mé féin leat as an teaghlach seo anocht	if thou take me not with thee out of this household to-night,
sul éirgheas Fionn agus rí Éireann as an ccodladh úd ina bhfuil siad.”	sula n-éireoidh Fionn agus rí Éireann as an suan ina bhfuil siad.”	ere Fionn and the king of Erin arise out of that sleep?”

Diarmaid and Gráinne plan to elope (ll. 189-202), §1.10

Section 1.10

“Is iongnadh-duit-si an grá sin do thabhairt damh-sa,” ar Diarmaid, “tar ceann Fhinn,	“Is ionadh dhuitse an grá sin do thabhairt domsa tar cheann Fhinn,” ar Diarmaid,	“It is a wonder that thou shouldst give me that love instead of Fionn,” said Diarmuid,
agus nach bhfuil a nÉirinn fear is mó inmhe mná ná é.	“nuair nach bhfuil in Éirinn fear is mó grá do bhean ná é;	“seeing that there is not in Erin a man that is fonder of a woman than he;
Agus an fhuil a fhios agad-sa, a Ghráinne,” ar Diarmaid,	agus an bhfuil a fhios agat, a Ghráinne,	and knowest thou, O Grainne,
“an oidhche bhíos Fionn a tTeamh[raigh]	an oíche a bhíonn Fionn i dTeamhair,	on the night that Fionn is in Teamhair
gurab aige féin bhíd eochracha na Teamhrach,	gurab aige a bhíonn eochracha na Teamhrach,	that he it is that has the keys of Teamhair,

agus nach éidir linne an baile so d'fhágbháil mar sin.”	agus mar sin nach féidir linn an baile d'fhágáil?”	and that so we cannot leave the town?”
“Ní fíor sin,” ar Gráinne, “atá doras élaighthe ar mo ghrianán-sa amach,	“Tá doras éalaithe ar mo ghrianánsa,” arsa Gráinne,	“There is a wicket-gate to my Grianan,” said Grainne,
agus gébham-ne ann.”	“agus rachaidh muid amach tríd.”	“and we will pass out through it.”
“As geis damh-sa	“Is geas domsa	“It is a prohibited thing for me
gabháil tré dhorus élaighthe ar bith.”	gabháil tré dhoras éalaithe ar bith,” ar Diarmaid.	to pass through any wicket-gate whatsoever,” said Diarmuid.
“Máseadh,” ar Gráinne, “do-chluinim-si	“Más ea, cluinimse,” arsa Gráinne,	“Howbeit, I hear,” said Grainne,
go dtéid gach curaidh agus gach cathmhilidh	“go dtéann gach curadh agus gach cathmhíle	“that every warrior and battle-champion can pass
d'urlannuibh a sleagha agus do chrannuibh a gcraoiseach	le sáfacha a sleánna agus le cranna a gcraoiseach	by the shafts of his javelins and by the staves of his spears,
tar sonnach gach dúnaidh agus gach deaghbhaile asteach nó amach,	thar mhúr gacha dún agus gacha deaghbhaile isteach nó amach	in or out over the rampart of every fort and of every town,
agus gébhad-sa an dorus élaighthe agus lean-sa mar sin mé.”	agus rachaidh mé tríd an doras éalaithe amach agus leansa mar sin mé.”	and I will pass out by the wicket-gate, and do thou follow me so.”

Diarmaid and Gráinne elope (ll. 229-237), §1.12

Section 1.12

Éirghis Diarmaid ina sheasamh iar sin	Iar sin d'éirigh Diarmaid ina sheasamh,	After that Diarmuid arose and stood,
agus tug lámh thapaidh laochdha ar a leathan-armaibh	agus thug lámh thapa laochta thar a leathan-airm,	and stretched forth his active warrior hand over his broad weapons,
agus do thiomain cead agus ceileabhradh	agus d'fhág sé cead agus céiliúradh	and took leave and farewell
ag Oisín agus ag maithibh na Féine,	do Oisín agus do cheannasaithe na Féinne;	of Oisín and of the chiefs of the Fenians;
agus níor mhó mánann mín-chorcra	agus níor mhó mánóg mín-chorcra	and not bigger is a smooth-crimson whortleberry
ná gach deór dá leigeadh Diarmaid as a dheircibh	ná gach deoir dá sileadh Diarmaid as a dhearca	than was each tear that Diarmuid shed from his eyes
ar scarthoin rena mhuintir dhó.	ag scaradh lena mhuintir dó.	at parting from his people.
Agus do chuaidh ar barr an dúnaidh	Do chuaigh Diarmaid ar bharr an dúna,	Diarmuid went to the top of the fort,
agus do chuir urrlanna a dhá chraoiseach faoi	agus do chuir sáfacha a dhá sleá faoi,	and put the shafts of his two javelins under him,
agus do éirigh do bhaoith-léim édtrom i n-urard	agus d'éirigh le baorthléim éadrom urard éanúil	and rose with an airy, very light, exceeding high, bird-like leap,
nó gur ghabh lán a dhá bhonn	gur ghabh leithead a dhá bhonn	until he attained the breadth of his two soles

don fearann áluinn féar-uaine amuigh ar in
bhfhaithe,

agus tarla Gráinne fair.

don fhearann álainn féar-uaine amuigh ar
an bhfaiche,

agus do bhuaile Gráinne leis.

of the beautiful grass-green earth on the plain
without,

and Grainne met him.

Summary of §§1.13 – 2.34

After their escape from Tara, Diarmaid and Gráinne crossed the River Shannon at Athlone and came to an oak-grove in a plain near Loughrea, Co. Galway. In the middle of the oak-grove, Diarmaid built a stockade with seven doors. Fionn's trackers followed them as far as Athlone and Fionn guessed that they were in the oak-grove. Fionn and the Fianna assembled there. Unseen by Fionn and the Fianna, Aonghus an Bhrogha of the Tuatha Dé Danann (Diarmaid's foster-father) came and took Gráinne away with him to Limerick. Diarmaid escaped by leaping over the stockade and joined Gráinne and Aonghus at Limerick. Then Diarmaid and Gráinne travelled South-West until they came to a cave near Rossbehy overlooking Dingle Bay. When emissaries sent by Fionn discovered where they were, they left the cave and retraced their steps to Limerick and then travelled over Slieve Aughty into South Co. Galway. There in a forest was a magic rowan-tree that had grown from a berry dropped by the Tuatha Dé Danann. Berries from this tree had healing and rejuvenating properties. This tree was guarded by a giant. Gráinne, who was pregnant, asked for some of the berries. Diarmaid killed the giant and then Diarmaid and Gráinne slept in the giant's bed at the top of the tree. Fionn sent emissaries to get berries from the tree. Diarmaid gave them some of the berries, which they brought back to Fionn, claiming that it was they who had killed the giant. Fionn guessed that it was Diarmaid who had given them the berries, so he and the Fianna came and surrounded the tree. Unseen by Fionn and the Fianna, Aonghus an Bhrogha came and took Gráinne away to Brugh na Bóinne. Diarmaid leaped down from the top of the tree over the heads of Fionn and the Fianna, and joined Gráinne in Brugh na Bóinne.

Aonghus makes peace (ll. 1353-1382), §2.35

Section 2.35

Agus do éirigh Aonghus go moch an lá sin	D'éirigh Diarmaid go moch ar na mhárach, agus d'éirigh Aonghas	Diarmuid rose early on the morrow, and Aonghus rose
agus do chuaidh a cceann Finn agus na Féine	agus do chuaigh mar a raibh Fionn,	and went where Fionn was,
agus do fhiafraigh d'Fhionn a' ndénadh sé síodh re Diarmaid ó Duibhne.	agus d'fhiafaigh dhe an ndéanfadh sé síth le Diarmaid.	and asked him whether he would make peace with Diarmuid.
Adubhairt Fionn nach ffuil ar bith cruth ar a n- iarrfadh Diarmaid síth nach ttiubhradh sé féin dó hí.	Dúirt Fionn go ndéanfadh, cibé nós ina ndéanfadh Diarmaid í.	Fionn said that he would, in whatever way Diarmuid would make peace.
Is ann sin do chuaidh Aonghus a cceann Chormaic mhic Airt d'iarraidh síodha do Dhiarmaid ó Duibhne air,	Ansin do chuaigh Aonghas mar a raibh rí Éireann d'iarraidh síth do Dhiarmaid,	Then Aonghus went where the king of Erin was to ask peace for Diarmuid,
agus adubhairt Cormac go ttiubhradh sé síth dhó.	agus dúirt Cormac go dtabharfadh sé sin dó.	and Cormac said that he would grant him that.
Agus do chuaidh Aonghus a cceann Diarmada	Do chuaigh Aonghas arís mar a raibh Diarmaid agus Gráinne,	Again Aonghus went where Diarmuid and Grainne were,
agus do fhiafraigh dhe a' ndénadh sé síodh ré Cormac agus re Fionn.	agus d'fhiafraigh sé de Dhiarmaid an ndéanfadh sé síth le Cormac agus le Fionn.	and asked Diarmuid whether he would make peace with Cormac and with Fionn.

Adubhairt Diarmaid go ndénadh sé síth	Dúirt Diarmaid go ndéanfadh	Diarmuid said that he would
dá ffaghadh sé na comhadha do iarrfadh sé orra.	dá bhfaigheadh sé na comhaí a d'iarrfadh sé orthu.	if he obtained the conditions which he should ask of them.
“Cá comha sin?” ar Aonghus.	“Cad iad na comhaí?” arsa Aonghas.	“What be those conditions?” quoth Aonghus.
“Tríocha céad Chorca Dhuibhne do bhí ag mh’athair,	“An tríocha céad,” arsa Diarmaid, “do bhí ag m’athair, eodhan, tríocha céad Uí Dhuibhne,	“The cantred,” said Diarmuid, “which my father had, that is, the cantred of O’Duibhne,
gan seilg ná fiadhach do dhéanamh innte d’Fhionn	gan sealg gan fiach do dhéanamh ag Fionn ann;	and that Fionn shall not hunt nor chase therein,
agus gan cíos ná cáin do rígh Éireann ann,	agus gan chíos ná cháin do rí Éireann ann;	and without rent or tribute to the king of Erin;
agus tríocha céad Bheinn[e] Damhuis Dubhchairrge a Laignibh	agus tríocha céad Binne Damhais, eadhon, Dubhcharn Laighean	also the cantred of Beann Damhuis, that is, Dubhcharn in Laighean
mar chumhaigh dam féin ó Fhionn,	mar chomhaí dhom féin ó Fhionn,	as gifts for myself from Fionn,
ór as é tríocha céad is fearr atá a nÉirinn é,	óir is iad na tríochaidí céad is fearr in Éirinn;	for they are the best cantreds in Erin:
agus tríocha céad Chéisi Coruinn ó rígh Éreann	agus tríocha céad Ceise Chorainn ó rí Éireann	and the cantred of Ceis Corainn from the king of Erin
mar spré rena inghin damh.	mar spré lena iníon,	as dowry with his daughter;
Agus ag sin na comhadha rena ndénuinn-si síth re rígh Éireann agus re Fionn,” ar Diarmaid.	agus is iad na comhaí lena ndéanfainn síth leo.”	and those are the conditions upon which I would make peace with them.”

<p>“An mbeir síodhach ris na comhadhuibh sin dá bhfaghair iad?” ar Aonghus.</p>	<p>“An mbeifeá sítheach leis na comhaí sin dá bhfaighfeá iad?” arsa Aonghas.</p>	<p>“Wouldst thou be peaceable on those conditions if thou wert to get them?” asked Aonghus.</p>
<p>“Do badh usaide leam síth do dhéanamh iad súd d’fhagháil,” ar Diarmaid.</p>	<p>“Do ba fusaide liom síth do dhéanamh iad siúd d’fháil,” arsa Diarmaid.</p>	<p>“I could better bear to make peace by getting those <u>[conditions]</u>,” said Diarmuid.</p>
<p>Is ann sin do chuaidh Aonghus leis na sgéaluibh sin</p>	<p>Do ghluais Aonghas leis na scéalta sin</p>	<p>Aonghus went with those tidings</p>
<p>a cceann rígh Éireann agus do chuaidh a cceann Finn,</p>	<p>mar a raibh rí Éireann agus Fionn,</p>	<p>where the king of Erin and Fionn were,</p>
<p>agus fuair sé na comhtha uile uatha,</p>	<p>agus fuair sé na comhaí sin uatha go huile,</p>	<p>and he got those conditions from him everyone,</p>
<p>agus do mhaitheadar dhó a ndearna sé orra an feadh do uí sé fá choill.</p>	<p>agus do mhaitheadar dó an méid do rinne sé an fad a bhí sé faoi cheilt</p>	<p>and they forgave him all he had done as long as he had been outlawed,</p>
<p>Agus do-rinni Aonghus síth eatarra</p>	<p>ar feadh sé bliain déag,</p>	<p><u>[namely]</u> for the space of sixteen years;</p>
<p>go ceann shé mbliadhan déag.</p>	<p>agus do rinneadar síocháin eatarthu amhlaidh sin;</p>	<p>and so they made peace with each other;</p>
<p>Agus is é ionad inar thogh Diarmaid agus Gráinne ionadh agus áit chaithmhe</p>	<p>agus is é ionad inar shuigh Diarmaid agus Gráinne,</p>	<p>and the place that Diarmuid and Grainne settled in</p>

a Ráith Ghráinne a ttríocha chéd Chéisi
Coruinn

ar a fhad ó Fhionn agus ó rígh Éreann.

i Ráith Ghráinne i dtríocha céad Cheise
Chorainn

i bhfad ó Fhionn agus ó Chormac.

was Rath Ghrainne in the cantred of Ceis
Corainn,

far from Fionn and from Cormac.

Diarmaid goes to Beann Gulban (ll. 1433-1449), §2.38

Section 2.38

Do ghluais Diarmaid roimhe amach ó Ráith
Ghráinne,

agus ní dearnadh oiriseamh ná comhnaidhe
lais

nó go ráinic go mullach Bheinne Gulban,

agus fuair Fionn roimhe ann

gan aon-nduine 'na fhochair.

Agus níor bheannaigh Diarmaid dó

agus do fhiafraigh dhe an é do bhí ag déanamh
na sealga.

Ansin do ghluais Diarmaid ó Ráith Ghráinne
amach,

agus ní dhearna sé stad ná cónaí

go ráinig go mullach Bhinne Ghulbain,

agus do fuair Fionn roimhe ann

gan aon duine ina fharradh ná ina chuideachta.

Ní dhearna Diarmaid beannú ar bith dhó,

ach d'fhiafraigh dhe an é do bhí ag déanamh
na seilge sin.

Then Diarmuid went forth from Rath
Ghrainne,

and made no halt nor stopping

until he reached to the summit of Beann
Gulbain,

and he found Fionn before him there

without any one by him or in his company.

Diarmuid gave him no greeting,

but asked him whether it was he that was
holding that chase.

Adubhairt Fionn nacharbh é féin do bhí agá dénamh,	Dúirt Fionn nárbh é,	Fionn said that it was not he,
“acht buidhean shluaigh do éirgheas amach ó chianuibh	ach buíon-tslua d’éirigh amach tar éis meán oíche,	but that a company had risen out after midnight,
agus tarla lorg muice allaidh ar ghadhar do ar ngadhruibh	“agus tharla lorg muice allta ar ghadhar dár ngadhar,	“and one of our hounds came across the track of a wild pig,
agus é sgaoilte renar gcois,	agus é scaoilte lenár gcois,	being loose by our side,
agus níor fédadh a ghabháil;	go nár fhéadadar a ghabháil ó shin i leith.	so that they have not hitherto been able to retake him.
agus as é torc Bheinne Golban tarla roimhe.	Is é torc Bhinne Ghulbain, iomorra, tharla roimh an ngadhar,	Now it is the wild boar of Beann Gulbain that the hound has met,
Agus is díomhaoín don Fhéin bheith agá leanmhain	agus is díomhaoín toisc na Féinne dá leanúint;	and the Fenians do but idly in following him;
óir is minic roimhe so do chuaidh uatha,	óir is minic roimhe seo do chuaigh sé uathu,	for oftentimes ere now he has escaped them,
agus do mharbh caoga óglách don Fhéin ar maidin aniu.	agus do maraíodh caoga óglach den Fhiann leis ar mhaidin inniu.	and thirty warriors of the Fenians were slain by him this morning.
Agus atá sí a n-aghaidh na Beinne anís chuguinn	Tá sé in aghaidh na Binne anois chugainn,	He is even now [<u>coming</u>] up against the mountain towards us,

agus an Fhian ag teitheadh roimpe, agus fággham-ne an tulach so dhi.”

agus an Fhiann ar teitheadh roimhe, agus fágadh muidne an tulach seo dhó.”

with the Fenians fleeing before him, and let us leave this tulach to him.”

Adubhairt Diarmaid nach ffúigfeadh an tulach roimhe.

Dúirt Diarmaid nach rachadh sé ón tulach le heagla roimhe.

Diarmuid said that he would not leave the tulach through fear of him.

“Ní cóir dhuit-si sin,” ar Fionn,

“Ní cóir duitse sin do dhéanamh, a Dhiarmaid,” arsa Fionn,

“It is not meet for thee to do thus,” said Fionn,

“óir is dot gheasuibh sealg mhuiice do dhéanamh.”

“óir ataoi faoi gheasa gan sealg muice do dhéanamh.”

“for thou art under restrictions never to hunt a pig.”

Diarmaid is wounded by the boar (ll. 1532-1562), §2.41

Section 2.41

’Na dhiaidh sin táinic an torc a n-aghaidh na Beinne aníos

Ansin tháinig an torc in aghaidh na Binne aníos

The wild boar then came up the face of the mountain

agus an Fhian ina diaigh,

agus an Fhiann ina dhiaidh.

with the Fenians after him.

agus do sgaoil Diarmaid Mac an Chuill dá héill ina cuinne,

Do scaoil Diarmaid Mac an Chuill dá héill ina choinne,

Diarmuid slipped Mac an Chuill from his leash against him,

agus ní dhearnaidh sin tarbha dhó

agus ní dhearna sin tairbhe dhó,

and that profiteth him nothing,

ór níor an sí risin torc acht do theith roimpe.	óir níor fhan sí leis an torc ach d'imigh roimhe.	for he did not await the wild boar but fled before him.
Adubhairt Diarmaid: “Is mairg nach dén comhairle dheagh-mhná,	Dúirt Diarmaid: “Is mairg nach ndéanann comhairle dea-mhná,	Diarmuid said, “woe to him that doeth not the counsel of a good wife,
ór adubhairt Gráinne ream a mochrach	óir dúirt Gráinne liom i mochdháil na maidine inniu	for Grainne bade me at early morn to-day
an Móraltach agus an Ga Dearg do thabhairt leam.”	an Móralltach agus an Ga Dearg do thabhairt liom.”	take with me the Moralltach and the Ga Dearg.”
Rena chois sin do chuir méar	Iar sin, do chuir Diarmaid a bheag-mhéar dath-gheal donn-ionga	Then Diarmuid put his small white-coloured ruddy-nailed finger
a suaichneamh síoda an Gha Buidhe an Lámhaigh do uhí 'na láimh	i suaithne shíoda an Gha Bhuí,	into the silken string of the Ga Buidhe,
agus tug rogha n-áitheasach n-urchair ar amus na muice dhe	agus thug rogha an urchair don mhuc,	and made a careful cast at the pig,
gur bhuail a gceart-lár a haithche agus a hédain hí,	gur bhuail i gceartlár a haghaidhe agus a hédain í;	so that he smote him in the fair middle of his face and of his forehead;
agus níor ghearr aon-ruibe innte,	mar sin féin, níor ghearr sé aon ribe inti,	nevertheless he cut not a single bristle upon him,
agus níor mhó dhearg fuirre.	agus ní dhearna fuiliú ná fordheargadh uirthi.	nor did he give him wound or scratch.

Réna chois sin ro bhean a chloidheamh amach .i. an Beacaltach,	Iar sin, do tharraing sé an Beagalltach as a thruaill taisce,	Thereupon he drew the Beag-altach from the sheath in which it was kept,
agus do bhuail ina druim hí	agus do bhuail lán-bhuile dhe i ndroim an toirc	and struck a heavy stroke thereof upon the wild boar's back
agus níor ghearr aon-ruibe ann, agus do-rinne dá chuid dá chloidheamh.	ach níor ghearr aon ribe ann, agus do rinne dhá chuid den chlaíomh.	yet he cut not a single bristle upon him, but made two pieces of his sword.
Rena chois sin tuc an torc sidhe nemhneach neimh-eglach ar Diarmaid	Ansin thug an torc léim neamheaghlach ar Dhiarmaid	Then the wild boar made a fearless spring upon Diarmuid,
agus do bhean sí an fód do uhí fána chosuibh, agus tarla mullach a chinn faoi.	gur bhain an fód a bhí faoina chosa agus tharla mullach a chinn faoi,	so that he tripped him and made him fall headlong,
Agus ar éirghe dó	agus ar n-éirí dhó	and when he was risen up again
tarla cos ar gach taobh don torc aige,	tharla cos ar gach taobh den torc de,	it happened that one of his legs was on either side of the wild boar,
agus a aghaidh roimhe siar,	agus a aghaidh siar ar dheireadh an toirc.	and his face [<u>looking</u>] backward toward the hinder part of the wild boar.
agus do ghluais sí re fánaigh an chnuic síos	Do ghluais an torc le fána an chnoic síos,	The wild boar fled down the fall of the hill
agus níor fhéad sí Diarmaid do chur dhi.	agus níor fhéad sí Diarmaid do chur di i rith an ré sin.	and was unable to put off Diarmuid during that space.
Agus do ghabh roimpe as sin	As a aithle sin do ghluais roimpi	After that he fled away

nó go ráinic Eas Ruaidh mhic Bhadhoirn, agus mar do ráinic an t-eas	nó go ráinig Eas Rua mhic Bhadhairn, agus mar ráinig an sruth rua	until he reached Eas Ruaidh mhic Bhadhairn, and having reached the red stream
ruc trí léimeanna lúith tar an eas anonn agus anall	thug sí trí léimeanna lúfara thar an eas anonn agus anall,	he gave three nimble leaps across the fall hither and thither,
agus níor fhéad sí Diarmaid do chur dhi risin bhfeadh sin.	ach níor fhéad sí Diarmaid do chur dá droim i rith an ré sin;	yet he could not put off Diarmuid during that space;
Táinic roimpe a ffrithing na conaire céadna agus a n-aghaidh aird na Beinne suas arís,	agus tháinig i bhfrithing na conaire céanna go ráinig go hard na Binne suas arís.	and he came back by the same path until he reached up to the height of the mountain again.
agus ar tteacht ar mullach an chnuic aníos di do chuir sí Diarmaid di,	Agus ar dteacht go mullach an chnoic di do chuir Diarmaid dá droim,	And when he had reached the top of the hill, he put Diarmuid from its back;
agus ag tuitim dochum láir dhó	agus ar dtuitim go lár dó,	and when he was fallen to the earth
tuc sí sidhe neimhneach neimh-eglach air	do thug an torc léim santach sár-láidir air,	the wild boar made an eager exceeding mighty spring upon him,
gur leig sí a abach agus a ionathar ris.	gur lig a abach agus a ionathar lena chosa.	and ripped out his bowels and his entrails [<u>so that they fell</u>] about his legs.
Agus ag fágáil na tulcha dhi	Ach cheana, ar bhfágáil na tulaí di,	Howbeit, as he [<u>the boar</u>] was leaving the tulach,

tuc Diarmaid urchar áitheasach do chobhail an chloidhimh	thug Diarmaid urchar áitheasach di de chúl an chlaímh	Diarmuid made a triumphant cast of the hilt of the sword
do uhí 'na láimh dhi	do tharla ina láimh aige,	that chanced to be [<u>still</u>] in his hand,
gur bhuail a n-oghar a himlinne hí, gur leig sé a habach agus a hionathar ria,	gur lig a hinchinn leis	so that he dashed out his brains
gur fháguibh marbh gan anmain hí.	gur fhág marbh gan anam í.	and left him dead without life.

Fionn's power to heal (ll. 1565-1579), §2.42

Section 2.42

Rena chois [s]in táinig Fionn agus Fiana Éreann do láthair,	Níor chian as a aithle sin go dtáinig Fionn agus Fianna Éireann do láthair,	It was not long after that when Fionn and the Fenians of Erin came up,
agus do bhádar arrgheana báis agus buan-éga ag teacht do Dhiarmaid.	agus do bhíodar airíonna báis agus buan-éga ag teacht ar Dhiarmaid an tan sin.	and the agonies of death and of instant dissolution were then coming upon Diarmuid.
Is ann sin adubhairt Fionn: “Is maith leam t’fheicsin mar sin, a Dhiarmaid,” ar sé,	“Is maith liom tú d’fheiscint san riocht sin, a Dhiarmaid,” arsa Fionn,	“It likes me well to see thee in that plight, O Diarmuid,” quoth Fionn;
“agus is truagh leam nach ffuilid mná Éreann uile dot fhéachain anois,	“agus is trua liom gan mná Éireann dod fhéacaint anois:	“and I grieve that [<u>all</u>] the women of Erin are not now gazing upon thee:

ór tucais maisi ar mhí-mhaisi,	óir tá an mhaise maith a bhí ort athraithe go droch-mhaise	for thy excellent beauty is turned to ugliness,
agus dealbh mhaith ar droch-dheilbh.”	agus an rogha deilbhe go droch-dheilbh.”	and thy choice form to deformity.”
“Atá ar cumus duit-si misi do leigheas uatha sin,” ar Diarmaid,	“Más ea, tá ar do chumas mise do leigheas, a Fhinn,” arsa Diarmaid,	“Nevertheless it is in thy power to heal me, O Fionn,” said Diarmuid,
“madh áil leat féin hé.”	“dá mb’áil leat féin é.”	“if it were thine own pleasure to do so.”
“Cionnus do leigheósainn-si thú?” ar Fionn.	“Conas do leigheasfainn thú?” arsa Fionn.	“How should I heal thee?” said Fionn.
“Co maith,” ar Diarmaid,	“Go héasca,” arsa Diarmaid,	“Easily,” quoth Diarmuid;
“ór do ghlacais an t-eó fis do uí for Bóinn,	“óir an tan do ghlac tú an tseoid uasal fise um Bhóinn,	“for when thou didst get the noble precious gift of divining at the Boinn,
agus gidh bé dá ttiubharthá deoch dot bhasuibh	cibé neach dá dtabharfá deoch dod bhosa dhó,	[it was given thee that] to whomsoever thou shouldst give a drink from the palms of thy hands
do bhiadh sé óghshlán ón uile ghalar dá éis.”	do bhéadh sé ógh slán ón uile ghalar dá éis sin.”	he should after that be young [<u>i.e. fresh</u>] and sound from any sickness [<u>he might have at the time</u>].”
“Níor thuillis-[s]i uaim-si an deoch sin do thabhairt duit,” ar Fionn.	“Níor thuill tú uaim an deoch sin do thabhairt duit,” arsa Fionn.	“Thou hast not deserved of me that I should give thee that drink,” quoth Fionn.

The death of Diarmaid (ll. 1656-1672), §§2.46 – 2.47

Section 2.46

“Ní haithne damh-sa tobar ar an mBeinn si,”
ar Fionn.

“Ní haithnid domsa tobar ar bith ar an mbeann
seo,” arsa Fionn.

“I know no well whatever upon this
mountain,” said Fionn.

“Ní fíor sin,” ar Diarmaid,

“Ní fíor sin,” arsa Diarmaid,

“That is not true,” said Diarmuid;

“ór ní fhuil acht naoi spáis uait tobar fíor-
áluinn fíor-uisge is fearr ar bith.”

“óir ní bhfuil ach naoi gcéimeanna uait tobar is
fearr fíoruise ar bith.”

“for but nine paces from thee is the best well
of pure water in the world.”

Section 2.47

Ina dhiaidh sin téid Fionn d’ionnsaighe an
tobair

Iar sin chuaigh Fionn d’ionsaí an tobair,

After that Fionn went to the well,

agus do thógaibh lán a dhá bhas leis,

agus do thóg sé lán a dhá bhos leis den uisce;

and raised the full of his two hands of the
water;

agus ní mó ná leath sligheadh táinic

ach ní mó ná leath slí do ráinig

but he had not reached more than half way [to
Diarmuid]

an uair do leig sé an t-uisge trína bhasuibh
síos,

an uair do lig sé an t-uisce trína bhosa síos,

when he let the water run down through his
hands,

agus do innis nachar fhéad sé an t-uisge do thabhairt leis.	agus d'inis sé nár fhéad sé an t-uisce do thabhairt leis.	and he said he could not bring the water.
“Do-bheirim-si mo bhriathar,” ar Diarmaid, “gurab dot dheóin féin do-ní tú sin.”	“Do bheirim mo bhriathar,” arsa Diarmaid, “gur dod dheoin féin do lig tú uait é.”	“I swear,” said Diarmuid, “that of thine own will thou didst let it from thee.”
Téid Fionn ar ceann an uisge arís, agus ní mó ná an fad céadna tuc leis é	Do chuaigh Fionn ar cheann an uisce an athuair, agus ní mó ná an fad céanna tháinig	Fionn went for the water the second time, and he had not come more than the same distance
an uair do leig tréna bhasuibh síos é.	an tan do lig trína bhosa é, ar smaoineamh dhó ar Ghráinne.	when he let it through his hands, having thought upon Grainne.
“Dar mo bhréithir a bhfiaghnuisi m’arm,” ar Osgar, “muna ttuair an t-uisge leat go luath, a Fhinn,	“Do bheirimse mo bhriathar i bhfianaise m’arm,” arsa Oscar, “muna dtabharfá ar luas an t-uisce leat, a Fhinn,	“I swear before my arms,” said Oscar, “that if thou bring not the water speedily, O Fionn,
ní racha don láthair so dhínn ’nar ndís acht an tí bhus treisi.”	nach bhfágfaidh an tulach seo ach tusa nó mise.”	there shall not leave this tulach but [<u>either</u>] thou or I.”
Do thill Fionn an treas feacht ar ceann in uisge leis in ccomhrádh sin go Diarmaid, agus tuc lán a dhá bhos don uisge leis.	D’fhill Fionn an treas feacht ar an tobar ar bhíthin an chomhrá do rinne Oscar leis, agus thug an t-uisce leis go Diarmaid,	Fionn returned to the well the third time because of that speech which Oscar had made to him, and brought the water to Diarmuid,

Agus ag teacht do láthair dó do sgar a anam
rena chorp ag Diarmaid.

agus ag teacht do láthair dó, do scar an t-anam
le colainn Dhiarmada.

and as he came up the life parted from the
body of Diarmuid.