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ÓÁIBÍÓ UI ÓBRUADAIR

THE POEMS OF DAVID Ó BRUADAIR

PART II

CONTAINING POEMS FROM THE YEAR 1667 TILL 1682

EDITED

With Introduction, Translation, and Notes

BY

REV. JOHN C. MAC ERLEAN, S.J. 

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## CONTENTS

### INTRODUCTION:—

	PAGE
The pretended Popish Plot in the Co. of Limerick, 1679-1682, . . . . .	xiii

### POEMS:—

No.	PAGES
	Irish      English
I. A Ólá na n-úile naé ionann i p éag d'ioméup: O God of the Universe, is it not like under- going death, . . . . .	2 .. 3
[Written circa 1670 against certain faithless clerics, probably the Irish Remonstrants.]	
II. Ionnpa d'péinn Éipíonn naé coill gán bláct: 'Tis sad for Erin's Fenian bands that blossomless was not the wood, . . . .	8 .. 9
[Written circa 1670 on the same subject as the preceding poem, and directed chiefly against Peter Walsh, O.S.F., the leader of the Irish Remonstrants, and his patron, James, Duke of Ormonde.]	
III. Créao dírne naé pólúigfeao clact cannt- laím: Why should not sorrow's garb grievously press on me, . . . .	12 .. 13
[Composed 25th May, 1672, after transcribing Geoffrey O'Donoghue's Elegy on the death of Eoghan, son of Domhnall Ó Súileabháin Mór.]	

1725

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## CONTENTS

No.	Irish	English	PAGES	
			Irish	English
iv.	Do raoileap oá píribh gup uaétarán: I thought him of nations a governor really, [Authorship doubtful; a satire on an upstart in the south of Co. Clare.]		14	15
v.	An English Epistle in verse: "To all my friends in Kerry." If that my friends you chance to see, . . . . . [Written 25th February, 1673/4.]		—	16
vi.	Ír beárnach ruain an buaileópeadh beapt doéim: The chaos which I see of conduct gapping interrupts repose, . . . . . [Written 3rd April, 1674, on the want of reverence for religion and the decline of learning, due to the upstart planters.]		18	19
vii.	Ír maipí náp cpean pe maícheap raoígalta: Woe unto him who hath failed to bind worldly prosperity, . . . . . [Written 16th May, 1674, on his poverty and forlornness contrasted with his former prosperity, also on the improvidence of his youth.]		24	25
viii.	A cpráibhíogh reál do cleaéct an aíctíoghe píal: Thou who penance once didst practise piously with fervent zeal, . . . . . [Written circa 1674/5 on the perversion of an unnamed priest.]		32	33
ix.	Náe iongantaé é map tceannta gprinn: What a singular support is this for mirth and gaiety, . . . . . [Written probably in 1674 "on the hard summer," and on the neglect of learning due to the prevalence of pride and ostentation.]		34	35
x.	Moðmap an maíþpe maop mine: Proud as a chief is the bailiff of meal, . . . . . [Written circa 1674/5 on the avarice of an unnamed official; authorship doubtful.]		38	39

No.	Irish	English	PAGES	
xI. A ḡír peapche ceapt an peac̄ta píos ðo p̄eo: O thou who resolvest the knots of the law of the king, . . . . .	42	43		
[Written on Christmas Eve, 1674, to apologize for his conduct whilst being entertained at the house of an Irish lawyer or canonist in Co. Cork.]				
xII. Cuip̄pead̄ cluam ap̄ c̄robainḡ ðealghall: I shall put a cluain upon a Gealghall cluster, . . . . .	50	51		
[Epithalamium on the marriage of Oliver, son of Richard Stephenson, and Eleanor, daughter of John Bourke of Cahirmoyle, Co. Limerick, 8th January, 1674/5.]				
xIII. T̄ruað̄ liom ḡul deire ðo ðian: Piteous is the pair loud wailing, . . . . .	98	99		
[Elegy on the death of Elizabeth Aghieran, alias Fitz Gerald, 16th May, 1675.]				
xIV. Eac̄tarup uaim ap̄ amup oide: Greetings from me to a teacher, . . . . .	100	101		
[Panegyric on the learned professor, Seán mac Criagáin, 24th June, 1675.]				
xV. O'eað̄ ðuine nað̄ deáprnað̄ cárnað̄ píam ðá b̄puaip̄: Dead is he who never sought to hoard up what he had acquired, . . . . .	106	107		
[Elegy on the death of Seán mac Criagáin, circa 1675.]				
xVI. Órpa éapao ní ceol ruain: Sigh of friend no soothing strain, . . . . .	108	109		
[Elegy on the death of Eleanor Bourke, wife of Oliver Stephenson, 2nd October, 1675.]				
xVII. T̄ruað̄ b̄pón an b̄ailepi t̄íop̄: Piteous is the sorrow of this town that lieth to the north, . . . . .	124	125		
[Elegy on the death of Caitilín Bourke, circa 1675.]				

No.	CONTENTS	PAGES	
		Irish	English
xviii.	Cábaír éairbeann gean plaí: A prince's smile is the outcast's help, . . . .	132	133
	[Reply to criticisms made against him to his patron, Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlais, 24th January, 1675/6.]		
xix.	In-áit an Barrach Í Úríodháir: In the mighty Barrach's place, . . . .	142	143
	[An appeal addressed to Redmond Mac Adam Barry in a period of distress, 6th March, 1675/6.]		
xx.	A Cíappaoi caoimh Ó Éamonn: Men of Kerry, weep for Éamonn, . . . .	146	147
	[Elegy on the death of Edmond Fitz Gerald of Ennismore, Co. Kerry, son of John Fitz Gerald, the Knight of Kerry, shortly before 6th May, 1676.]		
xxi.	Órá bpréaéndap go héipeacétaí átair mac: If one view with shrewd exactness the triumphant joy of youths, . . . .	154	155
	[Panegyric on Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlais, 18th September, 1676.]		
xxii.	A céillidh doéí an tmeáil: Clever critic, who dost see the spot, . . . .	158	159
	[In defence of the poet's friend, Edward (Galway?), circa 1676.]		
xxiii.	A píp iomána maoiðear go minic: Spiteful man, who boastest frequently, . . . .	162	163
	[Reply to an unnamed critic of his poems, circa 1676.]		
xxiv.	Tápla copp iip nöpc iip pinncéime: Body, eye, and graceful gait have come hither, . . . .	166	167
	[Panegyric on Lady Ellen, wife of Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlais, after 1674, probably circa 1676.]		

## CONTENTS

ix

No.	Irish	Englis	PAGES
xxv. <i>Muirpeap pe mí do éiomairip im éiméilliott:</i>			
For a month past a throng hath beset me all round, . . . . .	168	169	
[On his present destitute condition and the folly of his past life, 23rd September, 1678.]			
xxvi. <i>O'éag an péile i n-éittseacáit líluríp:</i>			
Gone is bounty since the death of Maurice, . . . . .	176	177	
[Elegy on the death of Maurice Fitz Gerald of Castlelisheen, County Cork, 17th April, 1679.]			
xxvii. <i>Óa otaolainnpe i oteaölacáib paopa a maip:</i> If I called at the stateliest mansions of all, . . . . .	204	205	
[In praise of the hospitality of Tadhg Ó Maonaigh, shortly before 23rd Feb., 1679/80.]			
xxviii. <i>Puaipar bhréid ón ngréagach nglan:</i> From Grecian pure a frieze I got, . . . . .	206	207	
[Reply to the criticisms of Philip Ó Conaill, O. S. F., Guardian of Lislaghtin, Co. Kerry, on the preceding poem, written at the request of Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlais, 23rd February, 1679/80.]			
xxix. <i>Mo líon teirít opaib naic pliğe éum rocaip:</i> Here's the character I give you: sitting with you brings not weal, . . . . .	216	217	
[A good-natured satire on two friendly priests, David Ó Laochda and William Ó Laochdha, circa 1680.]			
xxx. (1) <i>Óa bpráice mo ppionnpa gnúip iip séagha an píp:</i> If my prince were to cast but one glance at the visage and limbs of this man, . . . . .	218	219	

No.	[A prophecy made on the occasion of the arrest of Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlais and his being conveyed to England to stand his trial there on the charge of complicity in the pretended Popish Plot, 1680.]	PAGES	
		Irish	English
xxx.	(2) <i>Peap puppánta píal poparó</i> : Noble, brave, and steadfast is the hero, . . .	218	219
	[The author's answer to one who said that the foregoing verse might be applied to anyone at pleasure.]		
xxxi.	<i>Seirbípeac reiprásche iogair rrónaċ peapc</i> : Once an insolent, vindictive, lank and shrivelled servant girl, . . .	220	221
	[Satire on a servant girl who refused him a drink, circa 1680.]		
xxxii.	<i>A Óíarpuis a cláinniún pa cónagair</i> : My friend, and my son-in-law, Diarmaid, .	222	223
	[Mock-heroic defence of the shoemakers and smiths of Co. Limerick against those of the counties of Cork and Kerry, whose claims were advocated by Diarmaid mac Seáin Buidhe (Mac Carthy) and other poets, circa 1681.]		
xxxiii.	<i>M'ionnloc do mac Íip Íeara</i> : The reproaches of Fear Feasa's son, . . .	236	237
	[A reply to criticisms passed on his poetry by the son of Fear Feasa Ón Cáinte before some gentlemen at Cork, circa 1681.]		
xxxiv.	<i>Íp míčeid oamhra bann do baile</i> : 'Tis time at length for me to foot it home-wards,	240	241
	[Elegy on the death of James fitz Richard fitz John fitz James Barry (Viscount Buttevant) at Gort na Scoithe, 1681.]		

## CONTENTS

xi

	PAGES
	Irish      English
xxxv. A þír aitceantha léaxa an tréada cleanganail ne Críopt: O thou who once knewest the law of the flock that cleaves closely to Christ, . . . . .	262 . . . 263
[A letter addressed to Master Verling on the occasion of his perversion, circa 1681.]	
xxxvi (1) Seapc na rúaoð an épobáiníg éumhpa: Love of sages is the fragrant cluster, . . . . .	264 . . . 265
[Panegyric on Geoffrey Keating, the historian, and John Keating, the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in Ireland, composed on the occasion of the acquittal of several Catholic gentlemen of Munster, who were tried before the Chief Justice at the Spring Assizes at Limerick, on the charge of complicity in the pretended Popish Plot, 10th April, 1682.]	
(2) An English Letter sent with the above poem to Chief Justice Keating, 5th May, 1682, . . . . . — . . . . .	— . . . 286



# INTRODUCTION

THE PRETENDED POPISH PLOT IN THE CO. OF LIMERICK

1679-1682

THE success which the infamous Titus Oates had met with in England when he pretended to have discovered a Popish Plot in that country soon suggested to that informer, his patrons, and his imitators, the advisability of spreading a report of the existence of a similar plot in Ireland. Such a report, it was calculated, would appeal to the avaricious instincts of the adventurers in Ireland, and would be sure to gain ready credence among the frightened fanatics of England. For "there were," according to Carte, "too many Protestants in Ireland who wanted another rebellion, that they might increase their estates by new forfeitures,"<sup>1</sup> and, on the other hand, "The peace and quiet in Ireland was a great disappointment to Lord Shaftesbury and his party, whose designs could not be advantaged by anything so much as by an insurrection there, of which the experience of their predecessors in 1641, whose steps and measures they copied, was an undoubted evidence."<sup>2</sup> Besides, "It was a terrible slur upon the credit of the Popish Plot in England that, after it had made such a horrible noise and frightened people out of their senses in a nation where there was scarce one Papist to a hundred Protestants, there should not for above a year together appear so much as one witness from Ireland (a country otherwise fruitful enough in producing them) to give information of any conspiracy of the like nature in that Kingdom, where there were fifteen Papists to one Protestant, as that charged upon the Papists of England, whose weakness would naturally make them apply for

<sup>1</sup> Carte: An History of the Life of James, Duke of Ormonde, London, 1736, vol. ii, p. 482.

<sup>2</sup> Ibidem, p. 494.

assistance from their more powerful brethren in Ireland. The Proclamation for encouraging persons to make discoveries of the Plot [in Ireland] was intended to remedy that defect."

James, Duke of Ormonde, was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland when on 3rd October, 1678, he received the first news of the existence of a plot in Ireland through a letter written to him on the 28th September, by Sir Robert Southwell, Clerk of the Council in England, who was then engaged in the examination of Oates and Tonge in London.<sup>1</sup> Ormonde knew well that the report was utterly unfounded, yet, with his customary duplicity, he acted in public as if he believed it to be true. The penal laws were enforced with ever-increasing severity, and numerous proclamations were issued in the course of the next twelve months, ordering the arrest or banishment of Catholic prelates, religious, and noblemen, and imposing iniquitous restrictions upon the Catholic people of Ireland.<sup>2</sup> The chief abettors in Ireland of the schemes of Shaftesbury were Roger Boyle, first Earl of Orrery, who died, however, on the 16th of October, 1679, and Henry Jones, the Protestant Bishop of Meath, who had formerly been scoutmaster-general to Oliver Cromwell. In spite of their endeavours to create alarm in Ireland and England, a year passed without any witnesses appearing to support the story of the supposed plot. In the month of May, 1679, however, a criminal named William Hetherington, having escaped from jail, made his way to London, where he presented himself to the Earl of Shaftesbury, and gave him the welcome information that he could procure the desired witnesses from Ireland. Shaftesbury adopted Hetherington as his chief agent, and sent him over to Ireland with a commission to collect evidence in proof of the existence of the plot. On the 28th November, 1679, letters were sent from the Council of England to the Council of Ireland, ordering the Test Act and all the English penal laws to be introduced forthwith into Ireland, and a proclamation to be published "for encouraging all persons that could make any further discovery of the

<sup>1</sup> Hist. MSS. Commission, Report on the MSS. of the Marquis of Ormonde, New Series, vol. iv, p. 454, London, 1906.

<sup>2</sup> Lists of these proclamations will be found in the Appendix to the 23rd Report of the Deputy Keeper of the Public Records in Ireland, p. 40, Dublin, 1891, and in Hist. MSS. Commission, Report on the MSS. of the Marquis of Ormonde, vol. ii, pp. 254-258, London, 1899.

horrid Popish Plot, to come in and declare the same by a certain day to be prefixed, otherwise not to expect his Majesty's pardon." The wishes of the English Council were immediately complied with. In pursuance of his commission, Hetherington visited the jails of Ireland, and succeeded in gathering together a band of criminals, men of the lowest character, several of whom were afterwards hanged for other crimes, and all of whom were ready, as one of them confessed, to save their lives by swearing anything their paymasters desired. When these witnesses had been drilled in the evidence that was required of them by Hetherington, whom Carte<sup>1</sup> calls the Earl of Shaftesbury's "chief agent, manager, and instructor of the Irish witnesses," they were first examined in Dublin, and then sent across to London at the beginning of the year 1680 to be examined at the trials there. In 1681 several of them returned to Ireland to give evidence at the assizes held in various parts of the country during that and the following year.

No complete history<sup>2</sup> of this pretended Plot in Ireland has yet been written, and it would be impossible to give here even a brief account of all the events of those years. We are concerned with the perjuries of the informers or discoverers only in so far as their malicious distortions of truth may occasionally serve to throw some light on the lives of some of those persons whose names occur in the poems of David Ó Bruadair. In this volume two poems by him on events connected with the pretended plot are published. In the first of these,<sup>3</sup> written in 1680 on the occasion of the arrest of Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlais, Bart., the poet's friend and patron, and his conveyance to England for trial there on a charge of treason, the poet merely expresses his conviction that one glance at the chivalrous countenance of Sir John would immediately banish from the mind of King Charles II all doubts of his loyalty. The second poem<sup>4</sup> gives an account of the trial and acquittal of several Irish gentlemen of the counties of Limerick, Cork, and Kerry, on the

<sup>1</sup> Carte, op. cit., p. 498.

<sup>2</sup> The fullest accounts are those of Carte, op. cit., and the Rev. Patrick F. (afterwards Cardinal) Moran, *Memoirs of the Most Rev. Oliver Plunket*, Dublin, 1861.

<sup>3</sup> *Infra*, p. 218.

<sup>4</sup> *Infra*, pages 264-288.

charge of complicity in the same plot before John Keating, the Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in Ireland, and Sir Richard Reynolds, on the 10th of April, 1682, at the Munster Assizes held at Limerick.<sup>1</sup> No other account of this trial has ever been published.

The principal discoverers from Munster were Hubert Bourke and John MacNamara of Co. Waterford, and David Fitz Gerald, Maurice Fitz Gerald, and James Nash of Co. Limerick. The most prominent persons accused in Munster were Richard, Lord le Poer, created Viscount Decies and Earl of Tyrone by patent, dated 9th October, 1673, and Sir John Fitz Gerald, Bart., of Claonghlais, Co. Limerick. The names of the other Catholic gentlemen of Munster who were accused will be found in the depositions of the discoverers. The following extracts from Ormonde's correspondence with Sir Robert Southwell enable us to follow the progress of events :—

“1679, October 8th, Dublin. I find that the informations of some masters of ships, taken upon oath at Cork, having been transmitted into England by my Lord of Orrery, have there made a great noise of an invasion of this kingdom suddenly to be expected from France, and of a shipload of arms that were to be imported to arm the Irish Papists for the reception and assistance of a French army ; and the ship was named that was to bring and land these arms in some place betwixt Waterford and Dungarvan. It fell out that I was at my house at Carrick when these informations were sent me by my Lord of Orrery, within less than 20 miles of Waterford and Dungarvan ; and though I did not believe there could be any such preparations on the French coast, as to transport an army fit to invade a kingdom, but that we must have some other kind of intelligence of it, and that out of England ; and though it seemed very improbable to me that such a number of firearms (5000 or 6000) should be consigned to such a part of the kingdom, where our troops and companies, both of the army and militia, lie thickest, and where the country is well inhabited by the English ; and though I found my Lord of Orrery had taken the alarm warmly and had issued suitable orders, yet I immediately sent mine to the same effect, and all we can yet find is that the vessel mentioned to bring the arms is since come into the port of Waterford, but upon strict search found to be only laden with salt.

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<sup>1</sup> *Infra*, pp. 264-288.

“We are informed that this good Lord is fallen dangerously ill, . . . yet I have reason to believe that before he fell into the state he is in, he sent over some notice of a conspiracy for the raising of a rebellion in this kingdom, and that about Limerick.

“The informer is a gentleman of the Fitz Geralds, a Protestant, to whom the design was imparted some years since, but, as he says, continued to this time. The sheriff of your county gave me notice of Fitz Gerald’s desire to inform me of all he knew, and thereupon I sent for him, and the sheriff by the permission of the Judges (for Fitz Gerald was then in gaol, and under trial for treasonable words) brought him to me to Clonmel. There he gave me in writing, under his hand, whatever he could then think of relating to the design, but told me that being much wearied by his journey, and his mind much disturbed by the malicious prosecution against him, he might afterwards recollect more, which he would be sure to come and inform me of as soon as he should be at liberty, which that it might be the sooner, I writ to the Judges that he might have a fair and speedy trial. He accordingly had it, was acquitted, and set at liberty.

“Yet till about three weeks after his acquittal I heard nothing of him, so that I had caused a letter to be prepared to the sheriff to find him out and bring him to me; but that night the letter was to go, Mr. Fitz Gerald came to me to Kilkenny, as I remember, the 27th September, four days before I came thence. I immediately spoke with him, and desired him to give me the further account he had promised, but being Saturday night he took till Monday morning to bring it to me, as he had done his former information, in writing.

“Accordingly he brought it, and told me that some affairs of his own required his going into the county of Longford, but that by the 10th of this month he would come to Dublin and there give me yet further information, and here I expect him. But betwixt the time of his acquittal at Limerick and his coming to me to Kilkenny, he gave some notice of the discoveries he was going to make to my Lord Broghill, who sent it to his father and his father into England, where what use will be made of it before I have all that Fitz Gerald can say, I know not, but thus that matter stands for the present.”<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Hist. MSS. Com. Report on MSS. of the Marquis of Ormonde, vol. ii, pp. 291, 292.

“ 1679, November 8th, Dublin. A little before Lord Orrery’s death, there were, as there are still, three informations on foot of designs laid by the Papists to disturb our peace here. One was an accusation of the Earl of Tyrone by one Burk. The next, as I take it, in point of time, was one David Fitz Gerald against the Lord of Brittas and one Colonel Pierce Lacy, and against many absent Irish officers, who came about four or five years ago to get recruits. And the third was the informations on oath of some masters of ships of many arms sent out of France to be landed betwixt Waterford and Dungarvan, in order to fit the Papists for the reception of a French army, then, as they said, ready to sail for Ireland. All the persons accused and within our reach but the Earl of Tyrone are secured, but yet we can make little progress in the discovery, David Fitz Gerald, the man of best sense and quality of them, being or pretending to be sick. Our endeavour is and will be so to piece all these informations, that what may be wanting in direct proof may be supplied by circumstantial probabilities and brought into one formed design; and I believe in this the deceased Earl had taken some pains which we shall much want the benefit of, having left no man behind him his equal in that art.”<sup>1</sup>

“ 1679, November 11th, Dublin. The discovery, endeavoured to be made here, of designs to raise a rebellion are under strict and daily examination. Mr. David Fitz Gerald, being at length come to proceed in his informations, but really so sick, that we have been constrained to send a Committee of the Board to examine him at his lodgings, lest he should grow worse, or die, and all he can say with him. Of that and of most other Committees of that kind the Bishop of Meath is one, chosen not only for his abilities in examination, but because his zeal in the cause in hand is generally known and esteemed. Mr. Fitz Gerald, since I saw him, I find, has recollected himself, and calls to mind many particulars that will give more force to his discoveries. When he shall have completed his narratives, they shall be sent into England, where perhaps they may be of use to fortify evidence there; though hitherto we cannot find the signs of any communication betwixt the Papists of England and those here in relation to the plot.”<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Hist. MSS. Com., Report on MSS. of the Marquis of Ormonde, vol. ii, pp. 293, 294.      <sup>2</sup> Carte, ut supra, vol. ii, Appendix, p. 92.

I shall now give a summary of David Fitz Gerald's narrative<sup>1</sup> thus finally pieced together—

### DAVID FITZ GERALD'S NARRATIVE

“... In March, 1673, or thereabout, several officers out of France landed in Ireland under the pretence of raising recruits for Colonel Hamilton, then in the French service, to wit Captain Daniel Macnamara, Captain John Lacy, Captain Con Oneale, one Macmahon and Lieutenant Hurley, and several others; many of the said officers being my former acquaintance before they were employed in the French service . . . I enquired of Lacy, whether there was any probability of the French's invading Ireland or any such matter intended. He answered that if the Dutch were once subdued he did not question but the French would establish the Roman-Catholick religion in all the Northern parts of Europe . . . These officers being crossed in their voyage (and their men dispersed) went back into France again, from whence about a year after the said Lieutenant Hurley returned to Ireland, and resided in New-Castle or thereabouts for half a year or upwards, where it was credibly reported that he did train up several gentlemen by teaching them to exercise pike and musket . . .

“About the year 1675 Captain John Lacy came out of France into Ireland giving an account of the affairs abroad to Bishop Mullowny<sup>2</sup> and the rest of the Popish clergy in that country . . . It was a general rumour throughout Ireland amongst the Popish clergy and gentry for several years before, especially 1675 and 1676, that his Royal Highness, in 1677 ensuing, at the furthest, should be King.

<sup>1</sup> “A narrative of the Irish Popish Plot for the betraying of that Kingdom into the hands of the French, massacring all English Protestants there, and utter subversion of the Government and the Protestant religion, as the same was successively carried on from the year 1662. Given into both Houses of Parliament by David Fitz Gerald, Esq., London. Printed for Thomas Cockerill at the Three-Legs, in the Poultry over against the Stock-Market, 1680.” I have retained the peculiar and not always consistent spelling of the proper names.

<sup>2</sup> John O'Molony II, Catholic Bishop of Killaloe, 1672-1689, and of Limerick, 1689-1702. For a sketch of his career, see *The Irish Ecclesiastical Record*, December, 1912, pp. 574-589.

As soon as I had this intelligence from the said Mullowny and others, I acquainted John Piggot, Esq., a Justice of the Peace, with that in particular in the aforesaid years; who being examined before the Lord Lieutenant and Council in November, 1679, did not only acknowledge the same but gave it in his Examinations under his hand and seal . . . On or about the 2nd November, 1677, Colonel Pierce Lacy invited me to go with him to Limerick, he being then to treat about the said design with Lord Brittas, Mr. John Macnamara of Crattelagh, and several others . . .

“ About January, 1677, the Lord Brittas, Captain Thomas Bourk, and several others with them came into the barony of Conollue in the County of Limerick, where they had several private consultations, one whereof was at the house of one John Hicks, innkeeper in Rathkeale in the said County of Limerick, there being at the said meeting in number twenty or more, who were accustomed to meet at night; but some English gentlemen,<sup>1</sup> coming suddenly there, barred them of treating of the particulars at that time. Therefore they agreed to have another meeting at the same place the week following, and another at New-Castle in the said county, where they met accordingly, but the particulars they then concluded upon I know not.

“ On or about the fourteenth of February in the same year I met Mr. Eustace White upon the commons of Chrough Burgess in the County of Limerick, who told me that he had two letters to the Lord Brittas, one from Sir John Fitz Gerald, the other from Mr. Hurly or Mr. Poore; I enquired of the said White, what did Sir John’s letter import? The said White answered that they did understand the Lord Brittas had received his commission, and that Sir John Fitz Gerald did expect to be his Lieutenant-Colonel, and that the said White did expect a Captain’s command under the said Lord Brittas. Sir John Fitz Gerald being examined before the Lord Lieutenant and Council, in November, 1679, did own to have sent such a letter by the said White, at the same time, to the Lord Brittas.

“ In the years 1676 and 1677 several emissaries went to and fro giving intelligence of foreign affairs and how managed abroad . . . On or about May, 1678, an agent, Dr. Hetherman, was appointed to

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<sup>1</sup> Marginal note; Gibins and Palmes (Palmer ?).

go into France. Col. Lacy was sent to Dublin to confer with Col. Richard Talbot, but being short of money borrowed 60 l. of Simon Eaton, Esq., under the pretence of discharging rent and arrears to Sir William Talbot, agent to His Royal Highness in that kingdom."

[On Lacy's return a meeting of the clergy of the diocese was held at the house of Dr. James Streitch, priest, in Rakeal, at which were present James Dowly, Bishop of Limerick, Dr. Hetherman, V.G., Dr. Creagh, Dr. White,<sup>1</sup> Father Fox, and several others. The French were to land, it was announced, in Kerry, in the November following, and their arrival was to be the signal for a general massacre. The said Hetherman in three days after the said meeting went away to France; before the said Hetherman parted I acquainted Sir Thomas Southwell with all particulars, and desired that he would secure Hetherman and all his papers; but he did nothing therein.]

"On or about November, 1678, the Lord Baron Brittas, Colonel Pierce Lacy, and several others prepared for the arrival of the French who were expected to land beyond Tarbutt on the river of Shanen in the County of Kerry . . . the time for the landing being the 20th of November, 1678, as aforesaid, and to surprise Limerick the 23rd.

"The said Lord Brittas, Colonel Lacy, Macnamara, and several others made it their business for several years before to be free and familiar with the officers of Limerick by treating and entertaining them, in hopes thereby that their design might be easier carried on, sitting up early and late with the said officers in taverns, inns, and such-like places, that at the last they brought them to that familiarity and acquaintance, that they might go out or come into the gates at all hours of the night that they pleased, and wrought so far upon the said officers that by excess of drinking three of the said officers of Limerick died. I could say more of this, but I think this is sufficient.<sup>2</sup>

"In March, 1678, or thereabouts, Sir John Fitz Gerald, visiting some friends in the county of Limerick, among the rest went to Col. Pierce Lacy, who told Sir John that he was highly obliged to Sir Thomas Southwell, saying that the said Sir Thomas did

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<sup>1</sup> Called Father Creagh and Dr. Write in the marginal note.

<sup>2</sup> Marginal note: Names of the Officers that dyed and those that went about naked, Capt. Feine, Capt. Ashburnham, Lieutenant Damnell and many more.

send him word by Mr. John Hurley, that I should tell and acquaint the said Sir Thomas, that Col. Lacy, one Easmond, and others, were engaged in the conspiracy then on foot in Ireland. Sir John Fitz Gerald did ask Col. Lacy whether he did see me since he received that message? Col. Lacy replying that he did very often, but never did tax me with it, desired the said Sir John to say nothing of it at present; whereupon the said Sir John denied to stay to drink with the said Lacy (as Sir John told me) and rode straight to the house of John Hicks, innkeeper in Rakeal, whither he sent for me, and spoke these ensuing words, after we met, in the presence of Mr. Maurice Fitz Gerald, Cap. William Fitz Gerald, and John Hicks, the innkeeper: Cousin, when will you take as much care of me as I have done for you within this two hours? Then I asked Sir John, if it were any private business of importance, to walk into the next room; he answered,<sup>1</sup> that he would not, and where there was one, he wished there were twenty, and that it was a business not to be smothered, repeating the said message sent from Sir Thomas Southwell by Mr. Hurly to Col. Lacy, and that if I did tell Sir Thomas Southwell such a thing as Col. Lacy said (meaning the discovery of the plot in Ireland to Sir Thomas Southwell, that he was a rascal for abusing me; and then asked when I saw Mr. Hurly, Mr. Mackmechiny (Mac Inerhiny?), Mr. John Burk, Capt. Purdon, or Col. Lacy? I told him, lately. Then, says he, did none of your friends and good relations acquaint you with this business before? I told him, not. Then, says he, look to yourself and take it from me, as a special Caveat,<sup>2</sup> that they have an eye upon you, which for aught I know, may cost you your life except you have a special care of your person; saying, that as soon as he heard it, he could not rest until he had given me a full account thereof . . .

“Mr. Eustace White examined before the Lord Lieutenant and Council in Dublin in November, 1679, whether he received a letter from Sir John Fitz Gerald to carry to the Lord Brittas, in February, 1677, or thereabouts, owned that he did . . .

“Sir John Fitz Gerald being examined before the Lord Lieutenant and Council in Dublin, in November, 1679, whether Col. Lacy told

<sup>1</sup> Marginal note: Sir John Fitz Gerald reflecting on Sir Thomas Southwell.

<sup>2</sup> Marginal note: Sir John's Caveat to me for the future.

him that Sir Thomas Southwell did send him such a message by Mr. Hurly, or whether Sir John did acquaint me with the particulars aforesaid in the year 1678, the said John did acknowledge the same, as by his examinations given before the Lord Lieutenant and Council will appear.

“On or about the 26th of March in the year 1679 I went to the house of the said Sir Thomas Southwell to charge him with sending the said message to the said Lacy by the said Hurly, but, not meeting him, met his son-in-law, Mr. Piggot, and discoursed the business with him and acquainted him what Sir John Fitz Gerald told me. . . . The said Piggot seemed to be much concerned both for Sir Thomas and me, in regard he had married Sir Thomas’s daughter, and his sister had been my former wife. In the afternoon the said Piggot and one Patrick Peppard came with him to my house and brought me a certificate from the said Sir Thomas Southwell in manner following :—

These are to certifie all whom it may concern that Mr. David Fitz Gerald did not reflect upon Col. Lacy or any other gentleman, directly or indirectly, in my hearing. Witness my hand the 26th of March, 1679.

THOMAS SOUTHWELL.

Being present

JOHN PIGGOT.

[Sir Thomas Southwell<sup>1</sup> sent his servant, John Herbert, to invite me to dinner the next day after I had received that certificate, which I then showed to Col. Lacy there being present James Dowly, Titular Bishop of Limerick, Mr. Pierce Lacy, and the Lady Comin.] No safety for me after he betrayed me to the conspirators but to appear openly . . . .

“The 26th of August, 1679, as aforesaid, I returned home to my house, and that very night about twelve of the clock a great multitude of the people assembled together about my house, in number 62, whose names ensue—John Barratt, Thomas Fisher, Thomas Fisher junior,

<sup>1</sup> Marginal note: “Observations upon Sir Thomas Southwell’s denial of the conspiracy before August, 1679, though said certificate dated March, 1678/9.” I have abbreviated the narrative here considerably.

Garrett Lao, John Pounsey, Edmund Newland, Morrice Ornane, Tobias Barrett, John Magynane, James Herbert, Maurice Herbert, Humphry Farrell, Nicholas Halpin, Daved Lewis, John Lewis, Robert Poore, Charles Cullanon, Henry Gibbens, James Stretch, Nicholas Stretch, James Mc Teigue O'Coner, Murough Madagane, Patrick Cooke, Samuel Parker, C[a]hill O'Coner, John Wall, John Bluet, Edmond O'Daniel, Teige Shaughinssy, Michaell Noane, Donough McTeige, James Bren, John Creagh, Charles Harrison, Gerald Simkin, John Spieer, James McNich[ol]as, Francis Taylor, John James, Maurice Rauleigh, Garret Rauleigh, Hugh the Butcher, John McTeigh, John Murfey, John Mortimer, Daniel Cavanagh, John McTeigh, Maurice Levy, Michaell Honahan, Mortough Shea, Teigh Mulkerrin and others to the number above mentioned. . . . I escaped by the aid of Philip Glissain out of a window two stories high. Mr. Aylmer, a justice of the peace, assisted me in securing the said persons . . . but they were discharged by Sir Thomas Southwell's *Supersedeas*. . . .

“ I returned home to my house and was come no sooner thither than I had notice that Sir Thomas Southwell sent messengers to and fro all the Popish gentry thereabouts, and that the said Sir Thomas, John Piggot, John Purdon, John Bourke, and several others were all the day before, until ten of the clock at night contriving together which way they might prevent my informing against them or take away my life. . . . They at last concluded to charge me with high treason . . . At last there was an instrument procured, Walter Huet, a glasier, that should give his information before Simon Eyton and John Piggot, esquires, and before no others, the one being my father-in-law and the other my brother-in-law. . . . I had ordered one of my servants to meet me with horses at a place called Bruree, in order to go that night straight to the Duke of Ormond at Thomastown and . . . rid away and met my servant at the place appointed, who told me that most of the gentlemen of that part of the country were in Rakeal, naming Colonel Eyton, Sir John Fitz Gerald, Major Fitz Gerald, Mr. Piggot, and at least twenty more, and that it was reported that I fled upon the accompt of high treason, sworn against me by Walter Huet. . . . I did conceive myself in danger and returned back to the sheriff again, who did very well approve of my return ; then I took pen and ink and writ some part of depositions and desired him to send an express to the Duke of

Ormond that night, which was done, and I went myself to this meeting in Rakeal. In the road I met Sir John Fitz Gerald galloping towards me at a high rate, and Sir Thomas Southwel's man, besides his own servants with him. He told me he was very glad to meet me and that I saved him that journey, and that he had no other business but to follow me to the Duke of Ormond at the request of Sir Thomas Southwel and several others, and told me there was high treason sworn against me by Walter Huet, before Simon Eyton and John Piggot, esquires. I told him I did not value what any man in the Kingdom could swear against me. Sir John, saying then, that it was the desire of Sir Thomas Southwel and the rest, that I should omit proceeding any further in the said design, and that they would prevail with Walter Huet to desist his persecuting me. I told him that I never did exceed the limits of the law and did understand the liberty of a subject, and as long as I kept myself within the bounds thereof, I did not value any malicious contrivance or prosecution. Then the said Sir John returned into town along with me, and I being fully satisfied by what Sir John told me, and that the said magistrates had received an information against me of treason, I went to them where they were in the presence of Sir John Fitz Gerald, Major Fitz Gerald, Mr. John Hurly, Mr. White, and several others, gave one of the magistrates my sword, to another my pistols, and submitted myself to the law, and asked them whether I was bailable. Whereupon they said I was not. Then the Information was repeated over by the said Huet in these words: —

“That in March, 1677, he heard Mr. FitzGerald say (meaning me) that he wished for the King in France to be landed in Ireland with threescore or fourscore thousand men and that Mr. FitzGerald said that he himself would raise men and help the French against our Majesty, the King of England, and that he the said Huet did ask Mr. FitzGerald what would maintain such a great army in Ireland, and Mr. FitzGerald told him the King of England's revenue; that then the said Huet should ask Mr. FitzGerald what he would avail by that and that Mr. FitzGerald said that thereby he could repossess himself of his estate which he has been unjustly kept out of. This was on Monday, the 30th of August, 1679.”

After describing his interview with the Duke of Ormonde at Clonmel referred to above, David FitzGerald continues:—“The Grand

Jury, as I was informed, were unwilling to return a *Billa vera* upon the information of Walter Huet against me. I having notice thereof used my interest in the said Grand Jury, and desired that they might find the bill against me, that the accusation might be publicly known, and the occasion thereof, which was accordingly done. The under-named persons were empanelled for to try me :—Sir George Inglesby, Knt., Ralph Wilson, David Wilson, George Ailmer, Arthur Ormesby, John Croker, Nicholas Munckton, John Bury, Hassard Powel, John Mansfield, George Evans, esquires, and John Dixon, gent. They then proceeded to the trial and . . . the jury, without any hesitation, pronounced me not guilty.

“ Then the Grand Jury returned *Billa vera* upon the indictment against the persons who broke my house ; then the Clerk of the Crown called them by their names upon their recognizance. The number of fourteen or fifteen did appear. Judge Reynolds adjudged the indictment to be vexatious, having thirty-one mentioned therein, but would not have the patience to hear the trial, being worked upon by others, as I will justify, put me off . . . and ordered the said people to be dismissed . . .

“ Afterwards I went up to Dublin and appealed to the Lord Lieutenant against Sir John Reynolds. . . . When the said petition was read, I was called to appear before the Lord Lieutenant and Council, the Lord Chief Justice Keating alleging before the Lord Lieutenant and Council that the aforesaid people were *extra* ; but Sir Richard Reynolds could not deny they were in Court.

“ The Lord Lieutenant and Council appointed and authorized the High Sheriff of the County of Limerick, Sir William King, Knt., Governor of Limerick, Sir George Inglesby, Knt., Simon Eyton, George Ailmer, John Odel, and Richard Maguair, esquires, commissioners to examine into the information of several abuses exhibited at this Board by David Fitz Gerald of Rakeal in the County of Limerick, 23rd December, 1679.

“ The said commission was executed the third, fourth, and fifth days of February, 1679 [= 1680] by Garret Fitz Gerald, Esq., High Sheriff of the County of Limerick, Simon Eyton, George Ailmer, and John Odel, esquires, upon the full examination and hearing of ten sufficient witnesses, who proved the particulars mentioned in the said information as aforesaid, and finding twenty more ready to aver the

same, returned the said commission to the Lord Lieutenant and Council, with the depositions of the ten that swore positive to the names of those that broke my house and heard them say: 'Kill the rebel and knock him in the head before he goes any further' . . . Whereupon several of the riotous persons aforesaid were again taken up and brought to trial, . . . yet such was the prevalency of the conspirators and the jury so prepared, that they would not find them guilty.

"After which I came to Dublin and from thence came for England to give in my testimony to His Majesty, as I had before done to His Grace the Lord Lieutenant and Council, from whom I had good encouragement to proceed, and which I have herein before punctually published."

Meanwhile the favours and rewards lavished on the earliest informers encouraged other discoverers to appear on the scene. I shall now give those parts of their informations<sup>1</sup> which refer to the County of Limerick, or to persons whose names occur in the poems of David Ó Bruadair.

#### THE INFORMATION OF JOHN MAC NAMARA

John Mac Namara's accusations are directed principally against Richard, Lord le Poer, Earl of Tyrone, but he tells us also that "the said Earl told this informant he had his commission sent him from the French king under hand and seal to be a colonel of a regiment of horse in the County of Waterford, and said there was hardly a county in Ireland but persons were appointed by the French king for that purpose, and named in the County of Limerick Colonel Pierce Lacy and the Lord Brittas, Sir John Fitz Gerald, David Fitz Gerald, and several others in the County of Clare, John Mac Namara and several others in the County of Kerry, Sir Turlo Mac Mahan and several others in the County of Cork,<sup>2</sup> and that the said Earl of Tyrone was to be colonel in the County of Waterford."

<sup>1</sup> The Several Informations of John Mac Namara, Maurice Fitz Gerald, and James Nash, gentlemen, relating to the Horrid Popish Plot in Ireland, &c. Printed for John Wright, at the Crown on Ludgate-hill, and Richard Chiswell, at the Rose and Crown in St. Paul's Churchyard, London, 1680.

<sup>2</sup> The Counties to which these gentlemen should be assigned are wrongly given in this Information. I print it exactly as it stands in the original publication.

## THE DEPOSITION OF JAMES NASH

James Nash, of County Limerick, deposed that about four years ago (viz. in 1676) Captain John Purden called him aside after Mass and advised him to go into France, "being the only place to improve him and make him a complete man, for that there were like to be troublesome times and there would be need of such improved men"; that on another occasion, soon after when he was at Mass in the said Purden's house, a priest named Burgatt commanded him to go to the house of Captain Thomas Mac Everie, who "had somewhat material to impart to him"; that the said Mac Everie engaged him to carry letters to Colonel O'Sullivan at Bearhaven; that on his return with answers Captain Mac Everie went to Captain Purden's house, "where there was a great meeting of the Popish gentry of the country, who rejoiced much at the answer of the said letters"; that "John Purden, Thomas Mac Everie, Eustace White, John Hurley, and John Bourke, with many others which this deponent hath forgot at present, were sworn to secrecy upon a great book, which this deponent thinks was the Life of the Saints"; and finally that "Father Brodeen, the parish priest, bitterly cursed him if he did not observe secrecy in regard to the plot."

## THE INFORMATION OF MAURICE FITZ GERALD, GENT.

The Information of Maurice Fitz Gerald, Gent., taken before John Odell and Nicholas Mounckton, and George Aylmer, Esqs., three of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of Limerick, 11 December, 1680, gives many more names. It runs as follows:—"The informant, being duly sworn on the Holy Evangelists, saith, that on or about winter, 1676, after Captain Thomas Mac Inerina returned out of Flanders and France, whither he had been employed as agent from the Irish gentry, there was a very great meeting at Colonel Pierce Lacy's house at Curroe, where met besides the said colonel, the Lord of Brittas; Molowny, the Popish Titular Bishop of Killaloe; Brenane, the Popish Bishop of Waterford; Duly, the Popish Bishop of Limerick; two Jesuits, whose names this informant knows not; Sir John Fitz Gerald, John Power, son to David Power, late of

Killalow;<sup>1</sup> John Hurley, Eustace White, John Bourke, of Cahirmoyhill; William Bourke, his brother; Captain John Purdon, Captain Thomas MacInerina, Captain Richard Stephenson, Mr. David Fitz Gerald, this informant and several others whose names he remembers not"; that Captain Thomas MacInerina reported that the French king was to send 20,000, and that an equal number of men should be raised in Munster; that the officers were then appointed to command these levies, and "that the Lord of Brittas, Colonel Pierce Lacy, Sir John Fitz Gerald, John Mac Namara, of Cratelagh; John Power, Captain Sullivan, of Bearhaven; one Carty and several others were to be colonels; that John Bourke, of Cahirmohill, was to be lieutenant-colonel, and that Captain Thomas MacInerina was to be lieutenant-colonel in Captain Sullivan's regiment; that Captain John Purdon, Captain Richard Stephenson, Mr. John Hurley, and Eustace White were to be field-officers; and that he had heard that Mr. John Anketill was to be lieutenant-colonel; and that Mr. William Bourke, Mr. Theobald Dowdall, Mr. Oliver Stephenson, Mr. David Fitz Gerald (now in London), this informant and several others were then appointed captains; and that John Bourke, of Ardagh, and several others were appointed lieutenants; and that John Dury and Thady Quin were to be captains; and that Nicholas Bourke, and many others of Limerick, were then pitched on for the surprise of Limerick, whose names at present he remembers not," but that the alliance between the Emperor, the King of Spain, and the Dutch prevented the French king from sending over those forces and arms he had promised, "and so all things were at a stand till about Michaelmas, 1679, when all the fore-named persons and John Mac Namara, of Cratelagh, John Anketill, of Farrishy, Captain Levallin, and many others, met at Mr. William Bourke's house at Lisnekilly . . . , that he heard that the Earl of Tyrone was to be a general officer, and Colonel Fitzpatrick and Sir William Talbot were to have some great commands, and that all then present at Lisnekilly bound themselves by strict oaths and by an instrument under their hands and seals to be true and faithful, and stand by each other; that the plot is still going on, and that they have daily hopes of the French king's invading . . . ; that he had been told that

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<sup>1</sup> Another copy reads Kilbolan.

David Fitz Gerald discovered the plot both to Sir Thomas Southwell and John Pigot, Esqs.; and this informant saith that in case this information should be known he and his family are in danger of being murdered."

On receipt of these informations warrants were issued for the arrest of Lord Bourke of Brittas; the Lord Castleconnel's son, Sir John Fitz Gerald, of Claonaghla; Col. Pierce Lacy, and others to the number of ten or twelve, some of them Protestants. It took the Bishop of Meath and the committee two months' hard work to reduce the depositions to some kind of order, but they could not succeed in making them agree with the discoveries in England. The two Justices also, finding no reason to keep Lord Brittas and the other gentlemen accused in prison, admitted them to bail.

"It was proposed," says Carte, "to bring the accused gentlemen to a trial at Limerick, in a place where their manner of conversation was known, and in the county where the conspiracy, wherewith they were charged, was pretended to be carried on and designed to be put in execution, but this was disapproved of in England, where it was urged that more evidence might be gotten, and Lord Shaftesbury bragged openly that he had great discoveries of an Irish plot in readiness to produce. David Fitz Gerald was sent for over, but whether he could not comply with what was proposed to him or was afraid of being prosecuted in his turn for accusations he could not prove, he stole away from London in order to make his way for Ireland, but was re-taken at Bristol. Great pains were taken in this last-mentioned kingdom to find out more witnesses, who, as fast as they were got, were sent for to London, there to be made use of, and examined by a secret committee of the House of Commons."<sup>1</sup>

The Duke of Ormonde, writing to the Earl of Arran from Dublin, 1 November, 1680, says:—"The journals tell us that the Irish witnesses are to have authority to gather up in this Kingdom as many witnesses more as they can, without giving in their names, either there or here; and their charge to London, I doubt, is to be borne here. If they take up all that are willing to go upon those terms to see London, they will need no guard thither, and our *Concordatum* money will be soon exhausted. The journal also takes notice of a

<sup>1</sup> Carte : op. cit., vol. II, p. 498.

committee that shall be appointed to consider the plot, as it relates to Ireland.”<sup>1</sup> Again, on the 9th of January, 1680/1, he tells him:—“The westerly wind has carried over Murphy with a number of witnesses; and Geoghegan, since his imprisonment, has accused my Lord Carlingford, Col. Garret Moore, and one Nugent of treason, that the title of king’s evidence may not only defend him from punishment here, but help him into England, where he hopes for more favour than here, where he is best known; and to make his presence there the more necessary he now desires to be examined against the Lord Molineux. This is evidently his drift, but how safe it may be to find or affirm it to be so I cannot judge. You have duplicates sent to you of all that is transmitted to my Lord Sunderland concerning him, Murphy, Fitz Gerald, and Downy, which make a large packet.”<sup>2</sup> And again he writes to the same on the 18th of January, 1680/1:—“My Lord Sunderland, by the King’s command, has written for two witnesses, Fitz Gerald and Downy, who were well on their way to London before I received the letter.”

So far everything had seemed to promise well for the success of Shaftesbury’s schemes. But an unforeseen event occurred. David Fitz Gerald, who claimed to be the first, and who seems to have been the most reputable, of the Irish witnesses, repented of his share in the perjury, and, escaping from London, tried to return to Ireland by way of Bristol, where, however, he was re-arrested. Weak and worthless as his evidence was, it had nevertheless been the basis on which the later informations had been built up. Hence it is easy to understand the violence with which his former patrons now assailed him. No one attacked him with greater virulence than his disappointed employer, William Hetherington, “the chief manager and instructor of the Irish witnesses.” Hetherington preferred a charge of misdemeanour against him on several accounts to the House of Commons, which, however, was not tried owing to the dissolution of Parliament, and he got some other Irish witnesses who still remained faithful to him to back up the charge. Hetherington’s attacks on David Fitz Gerald show how his estimate of a man’s character changed according to the nature of the evidence that he expected of him. David Fitz Gerald

<sup>1</sup> Carte: op. cit., vol. II, Appendix, p. 99.

<sup>2</sup> Ibidem, Appendix, pp. 103, 104.

was, according to Carte,<sup>1</sup> “ the most considerable witness for sense and quality that offered himself, a gentleman of the County of Limerick, and by profession a Protestant.”<sup>2</sup> Hetherington, disappointed in his pupil, attempted to prove that the Irish Papists accused of the plot, feeling that they had secured greater freedom by the dissolution of Parliament, had bribed the king’s evidence to retract their former testimony, and then made this bitter personal attack<sup>3</sup> on David Fitz Gerald, which at its best would only show from what class of society Hetherington had gathered his witnesses:—“ In order, therefore, to this they first tamper with and prevail upon David Fitz Gerald, and make use of him as a decoy to wheedle the rest; concerning which most worshipful tool it will be necessary to give a brief account. His pedigree is very suitable to his employment and practices; his father, a pitiful villain, considerable only for having had the honour of having been indicted and outlawed as being one of the cut-throats of the Protestants in the late rebellion in that kingdom, and who now goes abegging with his wife from door to door. This young hero, their son, was originally a footboy, first to one Captain Butler and afterwards to Colonel Piggot, and though he hath had the impudence to say before the King and Council that he was a man of considerable estate, ’tis most notorious that in lands, goods, and otherwise, he was never worthy twenty pounds in his life whilst he continued in Ireland; and what he hath done as to discovery of anything of the Popish Plot, he was provoked thereunto rather by desire of revenge than any sentiments of loyalty; for his landlord, Sir Thomas Southwell, having distrained a few cattle he had for his rent (which were not at all worth 10 l.), and having no way to recover them back again (being all he and his family had to subsist on) but by breaking of the pound and stealing them out, and Sir Thomas prosecuting him for the same, he then in revenge charges Sir Thomas for concealing the Popish Plot, pretended to be discovered by him to the said Sir Thomas some time before, which, whether true or false,

<sup>1</sup> Carte: *op. cit.*, vol. II, Appendix, p. 104.

<sup>2</sup> *Ibidem*, p. 497.

<sup>3</sup> *The Irish Evidence, Convicted by their own Oaths or Swearing and Counter-Swearing, plainly Demonstrated in several of their Own Affidavits, herewith faithfully published, as also a Full and Impartial Account of their Past and Present Practices.* London: William Inghal the Elder. 1682.

I determine not; 'tis certain few people believed it, the whole country knowing him to be a fellow of so vile a life and conversation that they would give no credit to any thing he should either say or swear, though they were otherwise well satisfied of the designs of the Papists. But he, hearing that the Irish Plot was discovered in England by Mr. Hetherington to the King and Council, comes for England, and gave information before the King and Council, and both Houses of Parliament, against several persons that were concerned in the Popish Plot in Ireland; but his wants being very great, insomuch that had not his landlord given him credit for meat, drink, and lodging, he must either have starved or followed the old trade that he formerly practised in Ireland; and being a fellow naturally proud, ambitious, false, treacherous, and disposed as well by constitution as former conversation for any kind of villainy, the Papists or some of their disguised factors and abettors fell in with him, and managed him so as he not only began to retract his evidence against Sir John Fitz Gerald, Colonel Lacy, and others, but also used all the means he could by threats, discouragements, and temptations, to get the rest of the witnesses against them and others to retract also; which all practices being found out by Mr. Hetherington, he immediately made a complaint, and exhibited the following articles against him to the House of Commons at Westminster."

In these "articles of misdemeanour preferred against David Fitz Gerald to the House of Commons and there proved fully by Mr. William Hetherington and afterwards before the King in Council, but not there brought to hearing," Hetherington asserts that David Fitz Gerald "rejoiced at the first coming of the witnesses out of Ireland to prove the hellish Popish Plot," but that afterwards he "endeavoured by many ways and means to bring this informant and the said witnesses into His Majesty's disfavour, and to cast reproaches upon them the better to invalidate their evidence," . . . alleging that they had got £3000 from the city or some of the citizens of London; that he had persuaded witnesses not to appear against Sir John Davis and others, and had "said he would break Shaftesbury's knot; and the better to prevent with the witnesses acknowledged that he had received for his service 100 l. of His Grace the Duke of Ormond, 500 l. from the King, and a commission to be a captain; and that His Majesty had given him two blank patents for baronets, the one for

his father-in-law and the other to be at his own disposal, and a grant of the lands of Rakeale and all the commons of Knockgreny in the county of Limerick."

Among the specific charges preferred by Hetherington against David Fitz Gerald were the following :—" That the said Fitz Gerald, being examined by a Committee of the House of Commons against Sir John Fitz Gerald, refused to give his evidence, being his relation, unless the Committee would promise to intercede to His Majesty for his, the said Sir John's pardon ; that the said Fitz Gerald had commended some of the witnesses for still retaining the Romish religion ; that the said Fitz Gerald had abused four of the said witnesses, and asked them if they came to hang poor Plunket ; that the said Fitz Gerald said he was abused because he would not accuse the Duke of Ormond and the Chancellor of Ireland, which he knew to be as honest men as any in these kingdoms.

" But while the Chairman of that Committee was making his report to the House, the Black Rod came to prorogue them. A dissolution followed soon after, and so he escaped justice."

The Irish witnesses who supported Hetherington in his charges against David Fitz Gerald were Maurice Fitz Gerald, Owen Callaghan, Murtagh Downing (? Downy), and Bernard Dennis.

Maurice Fitz Gerald swore<sup>1</sup> : " This informant saith that David Fitz Gerald was a grand plotter and also to be a captain to assist the French King, as he hath formerly sworn and declared ; and that there was a difference between one Colonel Lacy and the Lord Brittas, which of them should have the said David to be their captain in their regiments ; and further the said Maurice deposeth that the said David did use all his endeavours to stifle some of His Majesty's evidence, as himself, one Edmond Morphew, John Moyer, Hugh Duffey, George Coddan, Paul Garmley, and Mortagh Downing for declaring the truth regarding the horrid Popish Plot in Ireland . . . Further, being demanded whether David Fitz Gerald had been at any time in company with the Earl of Arran and Sir John Davies since the last sessions of Parliament, saith,

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<sup>1</sup> Information of Maurice Fitz Gerald, Gent., taken the one and twentieth day of March 1680, [=1681], upon Oath before me Sir John Frederick, Knight and Alderman, one of the King's Majesties Justices of the Peace for the city of London.

several times at their respective lodgings; and likewise that the said David had been several times with Sir John Fitz Gerald in the Gate-house; likewise this informant saith that he hath seen David Fitz Gerald in company with Robert Poor,<sup>1</sup> a person charged with treason, at the said David's lodging, where the said David Fitz Gerald gave the said Robert Poor instructions to draw up the articles against Mr. Hetherington."

Owen Callaghan and Murtagh Downing testified<sup>2</sup> as follows: "The said informants being duly sworn and examined for the holy Evangelists depose and say that the said David Fitz Gerald hath used all means he could possible for to get these informants to retract from the eyidence these informants had formerly given in against several persons who were concerned in the late horrid Popish Plot in Ireland . . ."

Bernard Dennis deposed<sup>3</sup>: "I do remember that Captain David Fitz Gerald at several places hath told me that the King was clearly against Mr. Hetherington's proceedings, and that if the Irish evidence did follow his directions they were likely enough to fall out of the King's favours as well as he; and the reason was, because of his familiarity with the Earl of Shaftesbury; and that His Majesty would be highly discontented that any of the evidence should proceed against Sir John Davies or any of his appointed magistrates without his permission. He further told me that there was a collection made for the Irish evidence in the city of London, and that the King had notice of it, and that if we would take Fitz Gerald's advice we might have what money we would; and told me that he had five hundred pounds sterling and a commission for a captain's place from His Majesty, and that he was to go suddenly for Ireland; he further told me that His Majesty was informed that we, the King's evidence, came over not to serve him but to cast an aspersion upon His Majesty, which we then and always absolutely do deny. Hereupon we drew and presented a petition to His Majesty setting forth the occasion of our

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<sup>1</sup> Agent for the Earl of Tyrone, according to Hetherington.

<sup>2</sup> The Information of Owen Callaghan and Murtagh Downing taken upon Oath before the Right Honorable Sir Patient Ward, Knight, Lord Mayor of the City of London, the 4th of May, 1681.

<sup>3</sup> The Information of Bernard Dennis taken upon Oath before the Right Honorable Sir Patient Ward, Knight, then Lord Mayor of the City of London.

coming over ; which was to serve His Majesty and the Kingdom, and that, when he pleased, we were willing to return home. After this, he told me that His Majesty intended to impeach Mr. Hetherington."

Hetherington also mentions that there was some time since one Mr. Hurley, a Protestant, that came over and could make a very considerable discovery of the Popish Plot in Ireland ; that David Fitz-Gerald tried to gain him for the Sham Plot Office,<sup>1</sup> but as he detested it, they got him clapped up in the Marshalsea. Then he concludes his *pièces justificatives* with the following vigorous comment : " There is one thing more I may not omit, which is that David Fitz Gerald upon a hearing between him and Mr. William Hetherington before the King and Council did assert " that he could procure forty Irishmen for forty pound to swear to whatever he desired them " ; upon which it was replied " that he gave an honourable character to his countrymen." Then he concludes, " I think these sufficient to give an insight into the intrigue ; for he's but an ill woodman that cannot discover the nature and size of the beast by the view of his excrement."

The Duke of Ormonde still continued to profess in public his belief in the plot, the existence of which he denied in private. He ordered the arrest of O'Sullivan Mór and O'Sullivan Beare. Here is how his admirer and biographer Carte<sup>2</sup> defends his conduct. " He knew in what ticklish circumstances he stood and how vigilant his enemies were in looking out for some pretence to charge him with remissness in the duty of his post ; so that though he had formerly declined giving general orders for taking up the head of septs without any accusation against them, purely because they had the power to do hurt, yet he now thought fit to secure O'Sullivan Moore and O'Sullivan Beer. These gentlemen, in case a rebellion should be raised in Munster, were the most able of any to support it, being the chiefs of two powerful septs, and having numerous followings in that province. They were the most likely to join in such an affair, because they had lost their estates by the last rebellion, and were reduced to a very indigent condition, being maintained purely by the hospitality and contribution of their old vassals and dependants, so that they had little to lose and much to hope from another. Yet these men

<sup>1</sup> Those who were trying to prove that the Oates Plot was a sham.

<sup>2</sup> Carte : op. cit., vol. II, pp. 516, 517.

submitted to be taken up without the least opposition or attempt of escaping, though it is certain that the affection which their followers bore them was such that they would have died by their side, if they had been minded to oppose being taken into custody. The Duke of Ormonde thought the ease with which this was done to be a strong presumption that there was no design of a Popish rebellion in Ireland, because they must have been acquainted with it, if there had been any ; and certainly their surrendering themselves so quietly in such a time, after a plot's being declared and prosecuted with so much fury, was as strong a proof of their own opinion of their innocence."

From the summer of 1681 to the spring of 1682 the judges in most parts of Ireland were kept busy disposing of cases in connexion with the pretended plot. Ormonde, writing to the Earl of Arran on the 17th of November, 1681, says : " All the business here belongs to the Term and the Judges, and at the Council there is little more to do than to hear witnesses, some come out of England and some producing themselves here ; and all of them, I doubt, for swearing themselves. Those that went out of Ireland with bad English and worse clothes are returned well-bred gentlemen, well caronated, perriwigged and clothed. Brogues and leather straps are converted to fashionable shoes and glittering buckles ; which, next to the zeal Tories, Thieves, and Friars have for the Protestant religion, is a main inducement to bring in a shoal of informers . . . . The worst is they are so miserably poor that we are fain to give them some allowance ; and they find it more honourable and safe to be the king's evidence than a cowstealer, though that be their natural profession. But seriously, it is vexatious and uneasy to be in awe of such a sort of rogues. Now that they are discarded by the zealous suborners of the city they would fain invent and swear what might recommend them to another party ; but as they have not honesty to swear truth, so they have not the wit to invent probably. It is for want of something else to say, that I fall upon this character of an Irish witness. The Bishop of Meath is yet alive, but, I think, his friends do not hope he will ever come down stairs."<sup>1</sup>

Ormonde had given the judges when they were going on circuit in the summer of 1681 instructions to enquire particularly into the plot

<sup>1</sup> Carte : op. cit., vol. II, App., pp. 109, 110.

and send him an account of their proceedings. Henry Hen and Sir Standish Hartstonge, Barons of the Exchequer, went the Munster circuit. They had to try the case of those Munster gentlemen who were accused of the plot, but according to David Ó Bruadair<sup>1</sup> their timidity prevented them from exposing the perjuries of the informers. It was different with the Lord Chief Justice Keating and Mr. Justice Herbert, who went the Connacht circuit. A brief account of their proceedings is given by Carte,<sup>2</sup> and it agrees substantially with the account given by David Ó Bruadair of the Lord Chief Justice Keating's action at the Munster assizes held at Limerick in the spring of the following year. Murphy and Downy<sup>3</sup> were the two informers who appeared at this trial. Ó Bruadair does not give the names of the gentlemen who were then tried and acquitted, but they were doubtless some of those gentlemen mentioned in the depositions of the informers given above. We know that Colonel Daniel O'Donovan was one of them, for in a petition presented by him to King James II, about September, 1689, he states "that petitioner suffered long imprisonment by the oppression of the late Earl of Orrery and others, and was tried for his life before the Lord Chief Justice Keatinge and Sir Richard Reynells on account of the late pretended plot, as the said Lord Chief Justice and your Majesty's Attorney-General can testify, whereby most of his small acquired fortune was exhausted."<sup>4</sup> We may conclude this brief account of the pretended plot in the County of Limerick with the words of Carte<sup>5</sup>:—"It is very strange that this multitude of Irish witnesses, which made so terrible a noise in England, could not serve to convict so much as one man in their own country. But it is still more strange, that after such notorious perjuries, as plainly appeared in this affair of the Popish Plot, no law should yet pass in England for the severe punishment of persons guilty of that crime, in cases where the lives of others are taken away, their estates forfeited, their blood tainted, their families ruined, and their names conveyed down as traitors to the execration of all posterity . . . Our ancestors possibly had no

<sup>1</sup> *Infra*, pp. 272-275.

<sup>2</sup> *Carte*, *ut supra*, pp. 515, 516.

<sup>3</sup> *Vide infra*, pp. 284, 285.

<sup>4</sup> D'Alton: *King James's Irish Army List* (1689). 2nd edition, London, 1861, vol. II, p. 714.

<sup>5</sup> *Carte*, *ut supra*, p. 517.

experience of so flagitious a crime to make it needful to provide against it, but their descendants . . . should methinks deem it reasonable to provide by human terrors against a crime so impious in its nature and so mischievous in its consequences. The Jewish Law of old, the Civil Law of the Romans, and the Common Law of almost all other countries in Europe have in such cases established the *lex talionis*. *Nec lex est iustior ulla.*"

## ADDENDA ET CORRIGENDA

Part I, p. xi, last line. The name O'Broder, anglicized Broderick, is not uncommon in Co. Donegal and the neighbouring counties.

Part I, p. xxx, l. 25. Sir John Fitz Gerald was married in 1674; cf. Part II, p. 167.

Part I, p. xxxii, l. 4, *for ȝeapa read ȝeapa*

Part I, p. 61, note<sup>6</sup>. Iollann Airmdhearg mac Ríogh Gréag is called in some copies of the story úccáipe na peactháine (cf. Part II, p. 87). There is also another story called Eacátpa lollainn Óigimðeirþ mic Ríogh Eappáinne. (Information supplied to me by Mr. Walter Purton.)

Part I, pp. 102–104. Mr. Thomas F. O'Rahilly in *Gadelica* I, pp. 204–206, points out that the incident of the curing of Mac Eochadha's broken leg is taken from Echtra an Chetharnaig chaoilriabaig; see O'Grady's *Silva Gadelica* I, p. 281.

Part I, p. 194. In a catalogue of Irish MSS. sold by John O'Daly, Anglesea Street, Dublin, the poem in praise of the Duke of Ormonde is said to have been written by "Dermot O'Meara, a starveling apothecary." (Information supplied to me by Mr. John Mac Neill.)

Part I, p. 198, note<sup>4</sup>, *dele* l. 6 from the bottom of the page.

Part II, p. 142, l. 26, *for third read second*

Part II, pp. 174–176. David Ó Bruadair's authorship of Poem xxvi (infra, pp. 172–204), as well as the genuineness of the concluding stanzas of it (Rr. LXVI–LXXI), are confirmed by the following rann in H. 5. 4, p. 146 (T.C.D.), a Ms. transcribed seemingly from a Ms. of the poet's by Eoghan Ó Caoimh in 1699–1701, in which David Ó Bruadair thus justifies his introduction of the fowl and other domestic animals into the elegy:—

Im ȝuipream ap aectaib ȝeala an llinipir ip feapp  
doconnapera a mbeatza i n-eagðar uigse na nðam  
gibé adubairt náp ȝeap cup ceapc ran ionad a dtáid  
ní ȝuðaim dom aipe a bpeat peac búsgne bán.

In my dirge on the bright deeds of Maurice, the noble and good,  
I regarded their lives as a theme for the weaving of song;  
Though some deem it not nice for the fowl to be put where they are,  
I attend to their judgments no more than to bulrushes white.

DUANAIRE ÓÁILBHOÍ ÚÍ ÓBRUADAIR  
POEMS OF DAVID Ó BRUADAILR

## DUANAIRE ÓÁIBÍ Ó UI ÓBRUADAIR

## I.—A ÓÍA NA N-UILE

[Mss. Murphy iv, xii (m); R.I.A. 23 G 24 (G), 23 L 37 (L): Óáibí ó bpruadair cct. (m, G, L). This poem is directed against those faithless clerics who, following in the footsteps of Luther, and relying on the protection of a Duke, fill the land with strife and try to persuade the world that their wretched little path of private judgment is better than the faith that has saved millions. These clerics are, no doubt, the Irish Remonstrants led by Peter Walsh, O.S.F., whom Ormonde used as tools to keep the Irish Church in a continual state of internal turmoil and dissension for more than a dozen years after the Restoration. Ormonde, indeed, in a letter written by him to the Earl of Arran from Dublin, December 29th, 1680, openly acknowledges that this was the grand object he had in view:—"My aim was to work a division among the Romish clergy, and I believe I had compassed it, to the great security of the Government and Protestants, and against the opposition of the Pope, and his creatures and Nuncios, if I had not been removed from the Government, and if direct contrary counsels had not been taken and held by my successors, of whom some were too indulgent to the whole body of Papists, and others not much acquainted with any of them, nor considering the advantages of the division designed" (Carte: Life of the Duke of Ormonde, London, 1736, vol. ii, App. p. 101). Shortly after his removal from the office of Lord Lieutenant he thus sums up the effect of his policy in a letter to the Lord Chancellor, written on July 19th, 1670: "When I left that Kingdom, all was quiet; the tide ran the right way; there were but one or two bed-rid Popish Bishops in Ireland. Now the loyal [i.e. the Remonstrants] are oppressed; the disloyal in power to suppress them. Every Province hath a Popish Archbishop" (Carte: Ormonde, vol. ii, p. 418).]

David Ó Bruadair is at one with other contemporary Catholic authorities and writers in condemning the Protestant spirit of the Valesian party. The Primate, Edmund O'Reilly, Archbishop of Armagh, in a letter dated 17th August, 1668, calls Taaffe and Walsh "isti duo Gog et Magog, prodromi Antichristi" (Spicilegium Ossoriense, vol. i, p. 459); Nicholas French, Bishop of Ferns, reports on October 6th, 1669, that Caron and Walsh were looked on as apostates at Rome (P. Walsh: History of the Irish Remonstrance, 1674, p. 756), whilst the Franciscan Commissary-General in Flanders, Fr. James de Riddere, writing from Mechlin, 18th December, 1664, to Cardinal Francesco Barberini, alludes to the

## I

A óía na n-uile naé ionann iр éað ӯioméup  
 riaðail þuippe an þuilingðtið þéiliomða  
 a mbliaðna a poipm aðá pille le þéiðiúnaib  
 naé riðdann pulanð a punða ðo péarúnta.

## POEMS OF DAVID Ó BRUADAIR

### I.—O GOD OF THE UNIVERSE

title of "The Humble Remonstrance, Acknowledgement, Protestation and Petition of the Roman Catholick Clergy of Ireland," and calls its promoters "istos Protestantes Hibernos." Whereupon P. Walsh remarks: "You may note how, both to flatter the Cardinal and render the Remonstrants more hateful, he, no less equivocally than scornfully, stiles them here '*those Irish Protestants*'; albeit indeed without any other ground than that the Formulary or Profession of Allegiance subscribed by them is, by reason of some parts thereof, intituled also a Protestation" (Walsh, l.c. p. 508). But the appellation was not so unjustifiable as Walsh would try to make us believe, for, when he attempts to prove his own orthodoxy, he can only do so by condemning the popes of the preceding six centuries as heretics, calling them followers of Gregory VII, "the founder of the Gregorian Sect and the Hildebrandine Heresy" (Walsh, l.c., p. 520, &c.).

In R. iv *Róibhopt an péagðúna* may refer to John, Lord Robarts of Truro, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland after Ormonde, from the 13th of February, 1669, till July, 1670. The use of the form Robert instead of Robarts may be paralleled from other documents of that time; v.g. Peter Talbot, Archbishop of Dublin, in a letter to the Nuncio at Brussels, dated 25th February (6th March), 1669, calls him "Dominum Robertum" (Spic. Oss. i, p. 471). As Lord Robarts' policy, however, was adverse to the Remonstrants, it would seem that the poem must have been written very shortly after he assumed office. If the reference is not to Lord Robarts, it would not be easy to find a Robert in these years sufficiently prominent to be mentioned specially by the poet. Captain Robert Fitzgerald was proposed to the Crown for a Privy Councillorship in 1679, at the time of the Oates plot, as being amongst "the most zealous for the Protestant interest in Ireland," and Sir Robert Talbot was sent by Ormonde to aid Walsh in forcing the Synod held in Dublin in June, 1666, to subscribe the Remonstrance and the six Sorbonne propositions.

Metre.—*Ármápn: (—) ia — 1 — — 1 — — é ú —.]*

#### I

O God of the universe, is it not like undergoing death  
 To see how the all-perfect rule of the bounteous and patient Lord  
 Is being depraved and distorted by debtors<sup>1</sup> this very year,  
 Who cannot endure its controlling restraint with sobriety?

<sup>1</sup> Debtors: sinners, transgressors of the laws. The words are used here in the same sense as in the Pater Noster: *map maíteamuidhne dár bfeiceamhnaibh péin*, *sicut demittimus debitoribus nostris*.

## II

On ḍriúan do ḍuḃaḃ 'r ař cumaḃ do ḡréipbúilis  
iř ḡtiallaḃ tuiníče tuinne na ḡéar ḡnúire  
iad ní hiongnaḃ linne do léipmúcaḃ  
'r an ḍliař tap tiomna a᷑ tuitíṁ i ḡtpeatúi peacét.

## III

Ciall na cloinne pe an ḍuine do ḡréiđ a umlaċt  
do ḍiař gaċ imiol don ḡruinne le ḡcléip tñúča  
a ḍia an tan tioċfaid iř tufa ēum ḡéar ċeunntuip  
cia an Cú Čulainn ńur uṛra pe plé iompa?

## IV

Óá n-iarrpaip ionaclann goiṁe do ḡréaċt ḡcumplaċ  
iř 'na ḍiaiḃ a mionna do ḡmilleaḃ 'r do ńaoċtūltaḃ  
i llaċtaiں liopta ḡar mballa do ḡréaġ ēumdaċ  
an ria ēum ḡliocair leat Róibiond an pēaċtúna?

## V

lapla an ḡtioċfaid do ḡiormaċaċ ḡéċúplaċ  
'fan ḡtliab do riċiop na riċiop peír cūipre?  
an ḡfiađfa miniprtip muiniceaċ mēiċġlúineaċ  
ap t'piaċaiḃ ionaċċaiř iongħan do t'fēiñn iomċa?

## VI

A llaig mo ḡinnejip Óá n-iarrpap bēim pionnra  
pe riānra riorgaċċe ruime na pēiṁ ċionntaċ  
dap ria ní ġuigimpre buiġże doċċ ġaoċtioṇnṛma  
mun ḡtiaiḃ ap ionaċċaiḃ Uraġġan aonduiċe.

II, 1. 2 tinniđe tuinne, m, G; tuiníče toinne, L. 1. 3 do léip māċeċa, G, m. 1. 4 pa cliař, m, G. III, 1. 1, a om. m, G. 1. 2 ḡzleipbñúč, m, G. IV, 1. 1 ionaclann, m, G; ḡréaċta, L. 1. 2 mionnaiḃ, L. 1. 4 a ria, m, G; Róibiond, L; contracted to the single letter R, m, G; pēaċtúna, L. V, 1. 1 a ḍia an tt., m. 1. 2 do pēiř, L; do om. m, G. 1. 3 meat, G, m. 1. 4 ionaċċar, L; ionaċċaiř, m, G; ionħħa, m, G; ionħeġa, L. VI, 1. 2 pēiṁ ċiunntaċ, m, G. 1. 3 ńaoċtioṇnṛma, m, G. 1. 4 muna ttiađ, m, G; ionnaċċaiḃ uṛamħan, m, G, L.

<sup>1</sup> His: the allusion is to Luther.

<sup>2</sup> Cú Chulainn: the champion who defended Ulster single-handed, in the stories of the Ulster cycle; cf. Part I, p. 69, n.<sup>5</sup>.

## II

Dark is the light of the sun and the heavenly elements,  
 And rent is the covering surface of earth's grassy countenance,  
 I deem it no wonder that they should thus wholly extinguished be,  
 Seeing that clerics transgressing their oaths into treason fall.

## III

Their motive is like unto his,<sup>1</sup> who forsook his obedience vowed  
 And plagued every fringe of the world with invidious bickerings;  
 O God, when both Thou and they come to the strict account-scrutiny  
 Where shall they find a Cú Chulainn<sup>2</sup> to act as their advocate?

## IV

Shouldst Thou retribution exact for the pain of Thy fragrant wounds,  
 Despite which they break all their vows and abandon them wantonly,  
 With prolix harangues though he strive to pervert Thy bull speciously,  
 Shall Robert<sup>3</sup> the smooth-gowned be able to match Thee in subtlety?

## V

Shall an Earl<sup>4</sup> with six couple of henchmen<sup>5</sup> arrive disputatiously,  
 Arrayed as a knight of the court, at the mountain alluded to?<sup>6</sup>  
 Shall a stiff-necked and greasy-loined minister<sup>7</sup> ever be capable  
 Of paying the debts which he owes Thee for rending Thy envied flock?

## VI

O Physician, who curest my ills, if Thou dealest a fencing cut  
 At the trim self-conceited esteem of these finical criminals,  
 Faith, I know of their braves none so mad as with Thee to engage in  
 fight,  
 If he come not secured by the safeguard of Ormonde's distinguished  
 duke.

<sup>3</sup> Robert the smooth-gowned (*péaððúna*, qu. *péiððúna*): the person alluded to is uncertain. If he be Sir Robert Talbot, the poem should be dated 1666; if Lord Robarts, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the date would be early in 1670.

<sup>4</sup> Earl: the Earl of Ormonde, created Duke of Ormonde 30th March, 1661; cf. Part I, p. 58, n.<sup>4</sup>, and the Introduction to poem III, *ibid.*, pp. 18, 19.

<sup>5</sup> That is, with twelve jurymen.

<sup>6</sup> The mountain alluded to is the Hill of Sion, where the strict account-scrutiny of the Last Judgment, referred to in R. IV, l. 3, of the present poem, shall take place according to Irish tradition; *vide supra*, Part I, p. 17, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>7</sup> A minister of the court or government, seemingly.

## VII

Íarlaéit coirbhe cuinge na mbhéagdúmhaé  
d'fhiar le tubairt a cumaíod a ngléanúinse  
gíod íarlaéit innme an tiomlaéit trélimbaé  
ba riabhaé ionnátar na dhruiinse do gáill fúidí.

## VIII

Cia an feap buile ri chuirpeap i gceíll dúninne  
i mbriarai bhríorca le conaífa cléanntair  
riam beag ríndil gur fine mar gceíclúidí  
ioná an diaðaéit cumainn ap éuidig do léigíunai?

## IX

Biarfusig tuille don trionnaé do réid chúnne  
a mbliadóna d'urcaíp uiréra i fílneusdád  
riam an bhrídir a ríagad i réigíunai  
íarntar fine le a dtiocfaid an plé id mórcaid.

## X

A ÓIA CÁR TÍRTE ÓO FUIPEAÉ DO RÉIP A IONGÁA  
I NDIAÍD A CHÍRTE 'FAN GCUILAIÉ DO CHÉADTIONNPFCAINN?  
BIAÍD GO FUINEAÉ DÁ RPPRIONGAR IONA RPÉLIONGÁA  
IF BIAÍD A CHÍODAL 'FAN ROLLA MAR CHÉARTÚNAÉ.

## XI

BIAÍD AG IMGRPEIM TIOMAIPCE AN TRÉATÚRA  
RÍALÉUNÍ FIONNA NA LUNINGE NAÉ RAOBHRTIUPHÉAR,  
RÍALLFA AN RPRIOPAID LE MBRÍPTEAP GÁC RÍAOÉGHLIUNDAP  
GO RÍAÐNAÉ CONAÉLANN CUMUIPCE NA GCLAONRÚNAÉ

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VII, l. 2 a cuamaird, m, G. l. 3 íarlaéit, m, G, L; an om, m, G. l. 4 ionnátar, L; ionnátar, m, G. VIII, l. 3 rínné, m, G, L; lúitriucc, m, G. l. 4 na nd., m, G; iona a nd., L. IX, l. 1 trionnaé, m, G; réid, m, G, L; cúnne, m, G. l. 2 éilmúgad (so to be pronounced), L. l. 4 a om. L; plé, m, G. x, l. 1 eap, m, G, L; fulang, m, G. l. 3 biaid, L; biad, m, G; fumid, L. l. 4 chíod, m, G. XI, l. biaid, MSS.; l. 4 ríagad, m, G, L; ecumuirig, m, G.

<sup>1</sup> The “leader bright” is Christ.

<sup>2</sup> The “poor private path” is the Protestant path of private judgment in matters of religion.

<sup>3</sup> Cf. 1 Thess. v. 8: Nos autem, qui diei sumus, sobrii simus, induti loricam fidei et caritatis et galeam spem salutis; and Eph. vi. 16, In omnibus sumentes scutum fidei, in quo possitis omnia tela nequissimi ignea extinguere.

## VII

The corrupt and un-Irish conceits of this renegade forger-clique  
 Banefully swerved from the loyalty due to their leader bright<sup>1</sup> ;  
 Though a quest of preferment the aim of this thrice crafty intrigue be,  
 Brindled and streaked shall the wealth be of all those who yield to it.

## VIII

Who is this lunatic raving, who tries to persuade us all  
 With crackling loquacity, howling forth lying hypotheses,  
 That a poor private path<sup>2</sup> is a far older breastplate and shield of faith<sup>3</sup>  
 Than the pious society<sup>4</sup> shared in by numberless hosts of men ?

## IX

Go, too, and ask of that fox<sup>5</sup> who contrived this year secretly  
 Against us a blow of destruction and infamous injury,  
 If anyone born in the regions of all the world ever knew  
 The dregs of a tribe who could argue with Thee in Thy wakened  
 wrath.

## X

Had he not better, O God, have remained to his unction<sup>6</sup> true,  
 Clad in that robe<sup>7</sup> he was after his birth first invested in ?  
 Till the end of his life he shall ever be wrangling and quarrelling,<sup>8</sup>  
 And his name on the roll shall be entered as that of a torturer.

## XI

The brave watch-hounds fair of the bark, which is guided infallibly,<sup>9</sup>  
 Shall harass and worry the whole of his traitorous following,  
 And the Spirit,<sup>10</sup> who crusheth presumptuous passion, shall publicly  
 Rend in pieces the rabble cabal of those evil-intentioned men.

<sup>4</sup> Pious society, an *οἰκεῖατς οὐμαίνη*: literally, the social religion; that is, the Catholic Church considered as a “ *societas religiosa perfecta*. ”

<sup>5</sup> Fox: the Duke of Ormonde.

<sup>6</sup> Unction: the unction with chrism in the ceremonies of baptism of the person baptized. The word is used in the same sense above; vide Part I, p. 125, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>7</sup> The white robe of baptism in which neophytes are clad.

<sup>8</sup> The translation of this line is rather difficult. I take it that *ρρέιοντα* is a noun formed from *ρρέιν*, which is probably the same word as *ρρειπλιν*.

<sup>9</sup> That is, the noble chieftains who are steadfastly loyal to the infallible Catholic Church.

<sup>10</sup> The Holy Ghost.

## xii

bíalmne o' fiortaitb' m'ic Muire 'r a éaoiméinírte  
 go diaða dliðéeað i n-inír ár naomhúðaðar,  
 biaid þar níte ið þar gcuirpleanna i gceim cunncair  
 gan éia gan ériéir i ttuðarar þar dtréinþriónnra.

## II.—IONNSA Ó'FÉINN ÉIRIONN

[Mss.: Murphy xii (m); R.I.A. 23 G 24 (G), 23 L 37 (L).]

The poem is inscribed *An feap céadna cct.* (m, G, L, i.e. *Óáibí o bpuadaíp in each case*) *uim an gcuír gceadna* (L). It is a continuation of the subject treated of in the preceding poem, as L states, being directed against one who to gratify the avarice of others hastens the ruin of his native land, which lies weak and helpless beneath his hand (Rr. I-II). These words could be interpreted as referring to Ormonde, but R. II, l. 4 *púca péill péataip nō píotap ppáip* seem to prove that Peter Walsh is the person principally aimed at. Finally, David prays that God may turn aside the wrath of Erin's enemies, and humble the wealth acquired by the rejection of Divine grace, and by increasing the spirit of charity and union guide the Church, the King, and the State in the way of lasting peace (Rr. III-IV).

This prayer for the King and the State might seem to point to the reign of James II, but it should be remembered that such prayers were ordered during the reign of Charles II. For instance, in the National Council assembled at Dublin "in Bridge Street, in the house of Mr. Reynolds at the foot of the bridge," 17-20 June, 1670, under the presidency of the Primate, the Venerable Oliver Plunket, Archbishop of Armagh, the following statute was passed:—*Quoniam Apostolus praecepit ut fiant obsecrations et orationes pro omnibus hominibus, pro regibus et omnibus qui in sublimitate constituti sunt, parochi atque etiam regulares in suis conventibus diebus dominicis moneant populum ut singuli Deum orent pro Serenissimis Carolo IIº et Catharina, Rege et Regina nostris, ut Deus eis omnem felicitatem et insuper prolem elargiri dignetur: item pro Excellentissimo Domino Prorege Hiberniæ; necnon pro felici Angliæ, Hiberniæ et Scotiæ regimine, et eadem intentione dicantur iisdem diebus Litaniæ Beatissimæ Virginis Marie ante*

## I

lonnra Ó'Féinn Éirionn nað coill gan bláit  
 do éum an té céadtuð éum críce iona áit  
 an t-úðaðar cláon ðaorar le cíocarar cáið  
 a ðníte ñéin, péacuioð an píora pláir.

xii, l. 3 biaid, L, b̄j, G, m. l. 4 éiað, m, G; éia, L; ériéir, L; ttubuir, m, G; ttuðarar, m, G, L.

I, l. 2 anáit, m, G; ion áit, L. l. 4 ðníte, m, G.

<sup>1</sup> Christ.

<sup>2</sup> Wood: race or family; vide supra, Part I, p. 187, n.<sup>2</sup>.

## xii

We by the virtues of Mary's Son, and of His charming court,  
 Shall in justice and piety live in the isle of our saintly sires ;  
 Then shall your hopes and your interests enter on triumph's path,  
 Without sadness or shuddering marching along with your mighty  
 prince.<sup>1</sup>

## II.—'TIS SAD FOR ERIN'S FENIAN BANDS

vel post Missam (vid. Moran : Memoirs of the Most Rev. Oliver Plunket: Duffy, Dublin, 1861, p. 117). Four years earlier Peter Walsh at his Dublin Synod, 11-25 June, 1666, had proposed the following decree, which, according to his own account, he succeeded in carrying in spite of the opposition of Father Dominic Dempsey, O.S.F., and Father Long, S.J.:—Statutum est, ut quilibet sacerdos saecularis, et cuiusvis Ordinis Regularis singulis diebus dominicis et festis, et specialiter omnibus diebus quibus vel a Rege vel Prorege preces publicæ indicuntur, fundat certas preces, et Laicos similiter facere moneat, pro felice successu Serenissimi Regis nostri Caroli Secundi, Reginæ, totiusque domus Regiæ, necnon Excellentissimi Domini Jacobi Ducis Ormoniæ, et familiae eius (P. Walsh : Hist. Irish Remonstrance, p. 742). But the *piar beag ríngil* of the Remonstrants, which David reprobated in the preceding poem (R. viii), is still more apparent in the arguments brought forward by P. Walsh to prove that the King had authority to command all spirituals universally, not only things *not purely* but also those *purely* such, provided they were not against the natural or divine law, that all subjects lay or ecclesiastical, no matter what religion they professed, true or false were bound in conscience to obey such ordinances, for the authority of Kings to command such things flowed necessarily from the supreme royal or civil power of Kings, was quite independent of the power of the keys, and could not be lost by heresy or any other infidelity any more than their authority in temporals (cf. op. cit., pp. 707-709). Even Bishop Burnet in his "History of His Own Time" admits that Peter Walsh was "in nearly all points of controversy almost wholly a Protestant."

Metre.—Áimpán: (—) ú - é é - - i - á.]

## I

'Tis sad for Erin's Fenian bands, that blossomless was not the wood<sup>2</sup>  
 Which formed the man who first of all produced and planted in his  
 stead<sup>3</sup>

The perjured author,<sup>4</sup> who condemns, as prey to universal greed,  
 His native land—consider well this piece of treacherous deceit.

<sup>3</sup> In his stead : that is, who begot such a descendant as this perjured author.

<sup>4</sup> Perjured author: not being definitely named, it is impossible to say whether the person so characterized by the poet is the Duke of Ormonde or his tool, Peter Walsh : cf. the Introduction to this poem.

II

Cionntaċ ē i għorġa ġie tħalli b'għid  
a ndiu għo hē id-dixx-ġaċċa f'għadha  
'r mun f'ionn tħalli ē ad-żeppa minn  
púca p-ejji p-ġaċċa nō p-ix-xażżepp.

111

Α δύνιλινθ δέιν δέιρε αρ αν δρυινης ατά  
ι λύιβ γαέ λαε ι μβαοδαλ δο δρυιτης αρ δάιλ,  
α δεινινεαρ βέιν μέαδυιδης α ηγναιοι 'ρ α ηδράδ  
ιρ τειριλινης εραος ερρειριλινης α μβιοδδαλ τράιε.

IV

Máscasac rppré d'éiríð do ðísóður grára  
ír múncaile mínn aontasdað aoið 'na n-áit,  
rtriúir an gceléir gceáillid an pí 'r an rtráit  
'fan gceárra ír ríel ríelðreap a ríe ðo bráit. Amen.

II, l. 1 *é om.* m. l. 2 *aniuð*, m, G, L. l. 3 *þmon*, L; *ðisolþað*, m, G; *ðflþioð*, L. III, l. 3 *aip*, m, G, L. IV, l. 2 *méinn aontaðað*, m, G. l. 3 *sic* L; *an cléip* c., m, G; *pið*, G, m; *ra rtáτ*, m, G, L. l. 4 *péill*, m, G, L; *ðo báip*, m.

<sup>1</sup> Land of Fál: Ireland; vide supra, Part I, p. 27, n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Púca: vide supra, Part I, p. 72, n.<sup>1</sup>.

## II

He is guilty of the wounds inflicted on the land of Fál,<sup>1</sup>  
Which lies to-day beneath his hand all powerless to act or stir,  
And were the danger less, I'd say that he deserves the doom of death,—  
A pewter púca<sup>2</sup> of a horse, or Peter<sup>3</sup> of the brass is he.

## III

Creator, mercy show to those who at the bend of every day  
Their lives in dread and danger pass, in consequence of fate's decrees;  
Their calm and peace do Thou increase, their kindness, charity, and love,  
And humble the contentious rage of their opponents once for all.

## IV

Bring to nought that wealth which hath arisen from rejected grace,  
And wake a kindly spirit then of unity to take its place,  
The true-believing clergy guide, the king and government direct<sup>4</sup>  
In the course which surely shall secure to them unending peace. Amen.

---

<sup>3</sup> Peter: the words *péatap* (pewter) and *píotap* seem to be a play upon the name Peter in its English pronunciation. The only prominent person named Peter in Ireland at this time who would suit the context here is Peter Walsh: cf. the Introduction to this poem.

<sup>4</sup> Prayers for the welfare of the King and the State were prescribed by the Catholic ecclesiastical authorities at this time: cf. the Introduction to this poem.

## III.—CREAD ÓIRNE NAĆ RÓLUÍGHFEADÓ

An 25 lá do Samprá, 1672

[Mss.: R.I.A. 23 M 23 (M), 23 L 37 (L); Ms. by Piapar Moineal (P).

In M and P introduced thus: *Dáibí ó bhruidair ect. an méad rín.* The date and the occasion of its composition are given in the note appended by the scribe of L (vid. infra). The poem of Geoffrey O'Donoghue, *Créad í an anbúan* *go aip 'Eirinn*, to which our rann is the conclusion, has been edited in the works of that poet by the Rev. P. Dinneen for the Gaelic League (Dublin, 1902, pp. 10-15), but attention is not called there to the fact that David Ó Bruadair is the author of the last stanza. It is also wrongly stated there (l.c. p. 33) that the lament was composed for "the head of the branch of the O'Sullivan sept settled in the County of Tipperary," whereas the subject of the elegy was the O'Sullivan Mór, Eoghan son of Domhnall, who passed to France after the Cromwellian war,

Créad óirne nać róluíghfeadó tlaćt canntlam  
 třé fíordúiupm Eođain i bpeapt fíannacać  
 gheas róirbile bórdoirip bpeacleamna  
 pé aip éorpa ár nndéar i dtear Teamprá.

Dáibí is ua bhruidair (*teadhairne ó dia do*) do rghrioibh an dán i do rine an t-abharan tuar an 25 lá do Samprá. Sa tain Cíngcíre na bliadhna 1672, et aip na aitriaghriobh le Seagán Stac lá St. Pól a mbliadh aip rílánuíghé 1708/9 [L].

1. 1 tlaćt-canntlam, L; tlaćt canntlam, M, P.  
 L; aip nndéar, P; mo ñoear, L.

1. 4 pé a éorpa,

1 Eoghan was the son of Domhnall O'Sullivan Mór (who died 1635) by his second wife, Johanna Fitzmaurice, daughter of Patrick, lord of Kerry. He married Mary, daughter of Sir Edmond Fitzgerald of Ballymaloe, parish of Kilmahon, barony of Imokilly, Co. Cork. On his attainder and the forfeiture of his estates (1641-1652) he retired to France with his son and heir, Domhnall. Domhnall was living in 1689, and seems to have died about 1699. The date of Eoghan's death in France is uncertain. He was certainly dead in 1672, and probably before 1660.

## III.—WHY SHOULD NOT SORROW'S GARB

25th May, 1672

and died there. That Eoghan belongs to the well-known Kerry family is evident not only from his name and descent, but from the elegy itself, where he is called by Geoffrey oncú *Locta Léin* (l.c. p. 14, l. 349), as well as from the third line of this rann by David. The erroneous explanation may have been occasioned by the expression *bár uí Suilleabán Siuire* (l.c. p. 11, l. 273), which, however, is nothing but a poetic epithet referring to the original home of the O'Sullivans near Cnoc Rápann in Co. Tipperary, from which they were driven at an early date along with their neighbours and relatives of the *Coígánaċt Mumhan*, the MacCarthys, who for the same reason are regularly spoken of in poetry as the MacCarthys of Cashel; vid. *supra*, p. 28, note <sup>2</sup>.

Metre.—*Áimpán*: é 6 - - 6 - - a au - .]

Why should not sorrow's garb grievously press on me  
 For Eoghan<sup>1</sup> convoyed to his grave in a Frankish tomb ?  
 Branch of the rose-tree from brink of the trout-loved Leamhain,<sup>2</sup>  
 Whom better my hopes would have placed amidst Tara's<sup>3</sup> warmth.

David Ó Bruadair—may God have mercy upon him—copied the poem [viz. G. O'Donoghue's *Cpéad í an anbucin po*] and composed the above *áimpán* [or assonantal stanza] on the 25th day of Summer [i.e. May], that is on Pentecost Saturday of the year 1672. Recopied by Seaghán Stac on the feast of St. Paul [i.e. the 25th of January] in the year of our salvation 1708/9 [L].

<sup>2</sup> Leamhain, the river Laune, flows from Loch Léin and enters Castlemaine Harbour at Killorglin, Co. Kerry. It is still noted for its salmon and trout.

<sup>3</sup> Tara, in Co. Meath, seat of the Irish monarchy. It is possible, however, that the poet refers to Teamhair Luachra, situated somewhere in Sliabh Luachra, the mountainous district on the borders of the counties of Limerick, Cork, and Kerry. Its exact location is still a matter of doubt. It is usually identified with Béal Átha na Teamhrach, in parish of Dysart, near Castleisland, Co. Kerry. Westropp (Ancient Castles of County Limerick, Proc. R.I.A., May, 1906, pp. 62-63) would place it at Portrinard, near Abbeyfeale; but his reasons are not convincing.

## IV.—DO ḡAOIΛIOS DÁ RÍRÍÓ

[Mss.: R.I.A. 23 L 37, p. 158 (L), 23 M 34, p. 26 (M).]

In neither Ms. is any name of author given, but in both it follows a poem by David Ó Bruadair. As both these Ms. are ancient and independent of each other, it is possible that David is the author. In L it follows the preceding poem, Cnéad 6írne, written 25th May, 1672, and in M it follows a fragment (Rr. xv-xviii) of 1r maiρð náρ c̄pean, written May, 1674, and the subject-matter points to a date not far removed from these years. In these verses David attacks the pretensions of some upstart Cromwellian who gave himself out for a lord or chieftain in the south of Co. Clare, but who is finally discovered to be nothing but

## I

Do ḡaoileap dá rírió ður uaċċarán  
 t̄sre nō taoireac̄ dob uaiple c̄ail  
 an ḡaoirte dub d̄sobaið̄e ḡuaipre ðan dán  
 do ḡlainn ḡiolla Coimhthí Í Tuathaláin.

## II

Do ᬁi an ḡtaoimre 'na ḡsúiρc i n-uaċċar Cláir  
 'r an ḡmuinntear að t̄sioħlacað cuac̄ iona l̄áin,  
 do ḡuιðeara iona ġuibrionn le huamain ġáis  
 do ḡbuiðiñn a ḡiør cia an ḡionþuil o ar ḡluair a d̄áis.

## III

Do ḡt̄sioċar do híreal mo ḡluar iona d̄áis  
 iør ba ðiør liom do ḡaoilpeað̄an ualač̄ aørð :—  
 i n-irrgne an ḡiør ġiørðuib̄ tan ḡuaid a ḡáis  
 ḡeað ḡiøs̄ liom do ḡipeannač̄ tuata báin.

III, l. 2 t̄sír, L; ḡaoilp̄ið pan, L.

<sup>1</sup> Clann Ghiolla Choimhthigh uí Thuathaláin is a fictitious name, formed on the model of Irish names, here used to denote the illiterate Cromwellian planters. Giolla Coimhtheach means a stranger, foreigner, alien, and Uá Tuathalain is a descendant of Tuathalán, a man's name derived from tuathal al. tuat̄eal, the left side, wrong side, awkwardness, rudeness, incivility, &c.

## IV.—I THOUGHT HIM OF NATIONS A GOVERNOR

a mere boor. The fictitious name of the upstart's family, *clann Óiolla Ó Comáin* i *Tuaċaláin*, reminds one of similar descriptive names in the Parliament of Clann Tomáis, a composition of the previous decade (cf. *Zeitschrift für Celtische Philologie*, Band v, p. 541 sqq. Halle, 1905).

Metre.—*Amhrán*: — ̄ ̄ — ̄ — ua — ̄

The effect of the final rhyme in ̄ is very striking, and the same rhyme is found in other poems of David's: v.g. the poem *lonna p'a Féinn 'Eipíonn*. vide supra, p. 8, and a later poem, written 28th February, 1688/9, *I n-áit an mādúis p'i n-aicteabailb Óall do bá.*】

## I

I thought him of nations a governor really,  
Or a chief, at the least, of the noblest celebrity—  
The surly, illiterate, black-visaged, blasted boor,  
Sprung from the children of Alien Vulgarson.<sup>1</sup>

## II

This boorish dolt posed as a monarch in Upper Clare,<sup>2</sup>  
And many a goblet did people hand unto him ;  
I sat down and shared the feast—everyone wondering—  
To try and find out from what blue blood his daddy sprang.

## III

Low I bowed down my ear, listening attentively ;  
Anxious I felt till he'd throw off the lofty load ;  
By the talk of the jet-black churl, when he had eaten his fill,—  
That's how I found he was nought but a boorish clown.

<sup>2</sup> Upper Clare, the southern portion of Co. Clare. Like the ancients the Irish conceive the earth as high at the equator and gradually sloping down from that to the poles—hence such expressions as going down to the north, up to the south. Owing to the way in which the world is represented on modern maps, the custom has arisen in some languages of referring to the north as higher and the south as lower. The names of the double baronies in Ireland usually adhere very accurately to the ancient mode of speech, though there are a few exceptions; for instance, in the case of the baronies of Upper and Lower Bunratty and Tulla in Co. Clare.

## V.—TO ALL MY FRIENDS IN KERRY

25th February, 1673[-4]

[Under the above title the Ms., R.I.A. 23 L 37, p. 161, written by Seáðan Stac, 1706-8, has preserved the following English poetical letter of David's, written on the 25th of February, 1673/4. Three of these Kerry friends are mentioned by name—Robert or Robin Sanders, William Trant, and Derby comm MacCarthy; but I have not succeeded in finding any trace of them in other documents.

Robert Sanders, at one time a captain in the army, lived at Castleisland (Rr. iv-vi). In King James's Irish Army List a Charles Sanders appears as an ensign in Colonel John Hamilton's Regiment of Infantry. "His [i.e. Charles Sanders'] connexions are unknown. Cornet Thomas Sanders was one of the 1649 officers whose claims were decreed" (D'Alton: Irish Army List, London, 1861, vol. II, p. 81).

William Trant, whose dairy is specially mentioned by David, belonged to a Kerry family whose property seems to have lain principally about Dingle in the barony of Corkaguiney. Besides Sir Patrick Trant, Assessor of King James II

If that my friends y<sup>w</sup> chance to see  
 my Love to them Rēembered bee  
 but y<sup>e</sup> most to Robert Sanders  
 who ne're car'd for gloomy Ganders  
 Nor for Nigards proud and haughty ;  
 he contemneth all y<sup>ts</sup> naughty  
 a great Lover and a seeker  
 he's of Goodness ; and a keeper.  
 A Piert Person frank and faithfull  
 on High Spirits always waitfull  
 he's so Courtious to all Strangers  
 that he's subject to few Dangers.  
 He's my Cap<sup>tn</sup>, him I honour  
 w<sup>th</sup>out useing Art or Colour,  
 under Robins Stately Standards  
 Never Marched Drowsy Dantards,<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Dastards (marginal note in Ms.).

## V.—TO ALL MY FRIENDS IN KERRY

25th February, 1673/4

in 1690 for the county of Kildare and Queen's County, and Lieutenant-Colonel of Sir Valentine Browne's Regiment of Infantry, there were several other members of the family in King James's army, viz., John and Michael, ensigns, James, a lieutenant, David and Henry, captains in General Boisseleau's infantry regiment, and Edmund, a lieutenant in Lord Slane's.

In regard to Derby comm MacCarthy, the note, "This is a very sour affront," added by David to the line "What care I if he lives happy," is evidently jocular. Óíarpmáid was a very common name in all branches of the MacCarthy family in the counties of Cork and Kerry, and this Óíarpmáid cam of Kerry must be a different personage from the Óíarpmáid mac Cárthaí ã a rann by whom is printed supra, vol. i, p. 130, at the end of the poem longnað an iomair ñi, as well as from the better-known Óíarpmáid mac Seágáin buiðe, of whom we shall have occasion to speak later on. Perhaps Derby comm and Will. Trant lived at Castleisland like Robert Sanders. The orthography and contractions of the Ms. are here retained.]

But My Selfe alone exempted,  
 who intrude and am attempted  
 by y<sup>e</sup> parts of Noble Sanders,  
 my chief choice of Most Coñanders.  
 Were I w<sup>th</sup> him in y<sup>e</sup> Island<sup>2</sup>  
 I would fuddle for a firebrand  
 for an hower or two together  
 not-w<sup>th</sup>standing heat of weather.  
 For Will: Trant if not growen ayry  
 by y<sup>e</sup> darkness of his Dayry  
 sure I have a kindness for him  
 since my Cattle are post Mortem.  
 As for Derby coñ mac Carthy,  
 what care I if he Lives happy,  
 he's no man y<sup>t</sup> I wish better  
 then y<sup>e</sup> Fool y<sup>t</sup> writ this Lett<sup>r</sup>.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>2</sup> Castleisland, Co. Kerry.<sup>3</sup> This is a very sour affront (marginal note in Ms.).

All y<sup>e</sup> Rest Salute in coñon  
 after Courtiers out of London.  
 thus I end w<sup>th</sup> Mixt displeasure  
 till I meet w<sup>th</sup> fitter Leisure  
 Begging pardon and Remission  
 of all actions and omissions<sup>1</sup>  
 by me David ppetrated  
 against FGna<sup>2</sup> increased

## VI.—IS BEÁRNADÓ SUAIN

3<sup>o</sup> Aprilis, 1674

[Ms.: 23 L 37, p. 164 (L), where the title is: 3<sup>o</sup> Aprilis, 1674 cc. This is another of David Ó Bruadair's poems, of which the only copy I have found is in this Ms. of John Stack's, written on the 29th of January, 1709, as the following note of the scribe at the end of the poem shows: *ap na r̄griobh le Seoighean Stac an 29<sup>o</sup> lá do Jan. doir an tighearna an t-áin pín 1708/9.* The poem occurs among others by David Ó Bruadair, and the omission of the name of the author, instead of rendering the author doubtful, rather tends to show that it was copied faithfully from David's own Ms. The evidence afforded by the few remains of David's poems in his own handwriting proves that he was accustomed to inscribe his poems with the exact date, or with a short note indicating the subject of the poem, but omitting his own name from the title or at most writing *cc.*, which, I believe, is here to be read *cecini*, not *cecinit*, which is usually contracted to *cct.* Besides, the thought, language, and style of versification are sufficient to prove that David is the author.

The poem is an invective against the purse pride of the recently arrived

## I

Ír beárnadó r̄uain an buaiopeaó beapt̄ doéim,  
 ḡan bpráiseap buan i dtuaist̄ ná clara i ḡcill,  
 an tárnocht̄ truaiḡ p̄á érwaiḡ ḡaé ceapta a ḡ caoi  
 'r a dtápluiod̄ éuap a huaill ḡan aipe ap a fóc.

---

I, l. 1 buaiopeaó.

<sup>1</sup> Displeasure (marginal note in Ms.).

<sup>2</sup> Reading doubtful in Ms. *F, G, a* are clear, *n* is rather *m*, but the centre stroke of the *m* is produced upwards, so that the latter portion of the letter looks like *h*.

<sup>3</sup> Circumlocution (marginal note in Ms.).

<sup>4</sup> The following rann occurs immediately after the above English verses in John Stack's Ms. without any title. The event commemorated, viz. the change

Since an Embryon in y<sup>e</sup> womb  
 to this and hence untill y<sup>e</sup> Tomb<sup>3</sup>  
 begining also y<sup>t</sup> my jesting  
 may to no man prove infesting.  
 This instead of better pendant  
 bear to Kerry from y<sup>r</sup> Servant

David Bruoder

feb. 25<sup>th</sup> 1673.<sup>4</sup>

## VI.—THE CHAOS WHICH I SEE

3rd April, 1674

planters who found themselves so suddenly elevated from obscurity to the highest positions of power and authority. What a change had come over the face of the land! The chant of the divine office is no longer heard in the church, while defeat has brought in its train disunion and suspicion among the people. Learning and literature are despised, and nought is esteemed but worldly wealth. Upstart pride, reckless of the consequences, leaves the poor unaided, forgetting that folly claims as her own those who are insensible to the cry of want. Blinded by power, they trample on all that is sacred, and their blasphemous acts of desecration are blazoned forth as praiseworthy achievements. These thoughts haunt the poet's mind and interrupt his dreams, but the most disheartening fact of all is that the remnant of Ireland's true nobility, still left in the land, has forgotten its former generosity and gentility.

In the last rann the scribe has completed a couple of lines, the ends of which were worn off in the Ms. from which he transcribed the poem.

Metre.—Gámpán: (—) ā — ua — ua — a — i.]

### I

The chaos which I see of conduct gapping interrupts repose,  
 Brother-love in laymen, fickle, chant of choirs in churches stilled,  
 Destitute and naked wretches groan 'neath torture's cruelties,  
 While successful upstarts proudly scorn to heed the debt incurred.

of the Earl of Thomond to heresy, points to an earlier date than that of the letter. The quatrain is found also in 23 G 25, 346, where it is likewise anonymous, though introduced with the following remarks:—duine éigín cct. iap n-iompró iapla Tuaðmuðan ćuim eipiceac̄ta þan mbliaðain . . .

ba ցրասծա ։ ցըրասծնիր ազ բարձրացած քանակե ար երեան  
 առ տրատքեար ծարդը օ ար ծլաւր ըր ալցա առ տէ  
 իալա Տuaðmuðan ծալ ծալ էլւ ծնաբաւթէ ար ծըրեաց  
 գ ծիա առ էւար ն ոած տրաժ ծնին Տախաճ է.

## II

I gocáilisib ḡuaipce ḡuaō ní ḡaicim ḡuim  
ná ḍáil ap ḡuaip a ḡuanaiib ḡleacéta ḍín,  
níl tādōbaéct ḡmuail an uaiρ pe i n-alteup aoi  
naé ḡeárpnaid ḡuaip i ḡtuaiρim leač a ḡruinnce.

## III

Má ḡáimig bṛuač níl bualač aġ ḡlačaiib ḡaoi  
iř ḡáriocé uacá ḡuala iř ḡean ḍon tí,  
ḡeač tlačt ḡočuala ḡuaipirc ḡarṭa a ḡníoṁ,  
pe ḡáitbeač uaič iř ḡuaill naé bṛamaič buiðean.

## IV

Maō ḡáipeam ḡcuaine ḡualač ḡam ap moimig  
'r a ḡtaitpe ḡruač ḡan ḡuačt pe hauip a ḡiđe,  
má tā naé luaiðeann ḡuaine i n-aiρce ḍíob  
dá ḡrádó pe hauip iř ḡuaip naé ḡaibčar baoip.

## V

᠀acá ḡáitmac uabaiρ uarač atup poimig  
do ḍáil i mbuaib 'r i n-uaanaiib ḡeala a ḡnaoi,  
ḡeač lánħada uaiðpean luarcač a ḡeapc ḍom ḡruim  
ap ḡráid dá ḡuaip iř luac mo hata ḍíom.

## VI

Átenip uaič na nōruač do ḡeap an ḡaoip  
iř ḡáitpeab ḡuaip peacé ḡruaip ḡac peata ḍíob,  
ap ḡtaat ḍon nuač ní ḡuaibfead peapra poimig  
'r iř ḡdó ḍon ḡuaic ḡan luac iona ḡcaitfead poimig.

ii, 1. 3 tābačt.

iii, 1. 2 uata; ḡáitbeač.

iv, 1. 4 ḡrač.

1. 3 uaifpean.

vi, 1. 1 leg. uaič? 1. 2 ḡuaip. 1. 4 ḡar agh-

<sup>1</sup> Díon, “the second semimetre or leačpann of a verse, consisting of two quartans, more commonly called coṁač” (O’Reilly, Dict., s. v.), is here used for poems in the classical metres in general. Díon may possibly be the same word as dían, the six species of which metre formed the curriculum of the poclacán or aspirant poet in his first year. The reward for a poem in dían was a ḡamairc.

<sup>2</sup> Altus, the famous alphabetical Latin hymn, beginning: Altus Prosator vetustus

## II

Nowhere now do I see honoured pleasant arts of learned wits ;  
Nowhere prize-contesting poets meet with lays in lawful dion ;<sup>1</sup>  
No one's Altus<sup>2</sup> nowadays is rated worth a candle-snuff,  
If he cannot boast of having almost half a trunk of gold.

## III

Were it brim-filled, yet will princes not with him associate ;  
They can easily endure the loss of his support and love ;  
Far and wide though stirring stories of his exploits have been heard  
Crowds are almost forced to vent their loathing at a smile from him.

## IV

Even if he counts and numbers hairy oxen-droves on moors  
And from cold his cornstacks shelters on a stage behind his house,  
Should he never make a present of a hair or straw of all,  
Folly hath I fear already claimed him wholly as her own.

## V

Every ostentatious upstart swollen high with pompous pride  
Who hath placed his whole delight in cattle-herds and white-fleeced  
sheep,  
Though he far would be from deigning e'en to cast a glance at me,  
In the village to salute him, doffed my hat must quickly be.

## VI

Athens, pride of learned druids, native home of wisdom's art,  
Were a house of fools compared with the display of fops like them,  
No lordly chief could e'er surpass these recent upstart boors in state,  
While the common people's lot is not to have their dinner's price.

---

dierum et ingenitus, composed by St. Colum Cille in praise of God. The saint is said to have spent seven years revolving it over in his cell without light before he committed it finally to writing. He presented a copy of the Altus to the Pope, St. Gregory the Great, who said that the only fault he had to find with it was that, though it was full of the praises of the Most Holy Trinity as revealed in creation, the Trinity itself had not received sufficient consideration. When Colum Cille heard this, he supplied the deficiency by composing another Latin hymn: *In te, Christe, credentium miserearis omnium.*

## VII

1 Gceárhoċaiō ḥuaċ dā mbuaile tearbaċ ġrinn  
áirrioiō uallaċ buaip iż-żeaċ don ġroinġ,  
1 Għal-ġraib luuħe iż-żuall luuħi nac ġrafraib peiñ  
a n-deárrnaō uaiō maō fual i-żċealtarip naoiñ.

## VIII

Dā n-áirriżi ual-ġaġa Tuaċċail teat-tinġiż tsejjn  
iż-żieġi ġuagħi na n-uaġraf Āġiż iż-żiġi  
dála ari tħuajnejha 1 ġuajid le caċċajib Ċoġġi  
iż-żgħiex ġuajim a fuapċċoġ daxxex ġidu,

## IX

Ceárhoċċ tħuata an ġuajin ní maċċtnam linn  
aċċi fàr na huajiple fuaq i-ħbeappann Ɂloin, an  
an tāin dār ġuval ġaċċ ġruajim do ġcapaċ ġiġi,  
a mbájied ari tħuaxxal cuajix p-e cneajt-ċaċċ ġaċċ.

## X

Plájiet anuap iż-ċluajip a ċċeanann ċli  
o' ġiġi mar ġuad 'na huaxxa 1 peartu : aż-żu uo,  
do bār a ċċruaġġnajiet o' ġuagħi 1 ariġ im-ħbi  
1 Għażiex a buaib naċċ buailem : bixxax na buo. Finis.

VIII, l. 2 ġuagħi. x, l. 2 This (:) denotes an addition where y<sup>e</sup> ends of y<sup>t</sup> lines were torn off, 1c (note of scribe, Seaġan Stac, in the margin of L).  
1. 3 aġ-ġuġi. 1. 4 a ġoċċar.

<sup>1</sup> Tuathal Teachtmhar, vid. Part I, p. 121, n.<sup>4</sup>. The mention of Tuathal Teachtmhar here is very apposite, for he was the lawful king, who crushed the power of the revolted serfs or plebeian (i.e. non-Milesian) tribes; vid. Keating, History, vol. II, pp. 236-240.

<sup>2</sup> Art, vid. Part I, p. 31, n.<sup>3</sup>; 39, n.<sup>7</sup>; 95, n.<sup>6</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Fionn, vid. Part I, p. 40, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> Conn, vid. Part I, pp. 41, n.<sup>7</sup>; 69, n.<sup>9</sup>. An ancient rann asserts that he won 100 battles against Munster, 100 against Ulster, and 60 against Leinster (Keating, History, vol. II, p. 266); but he was defeated in ten battles by Mogh Nuadhat, the only battles mentioned by name by Keating (ibid., p. 262).

## VII

In a tankard-factory if some eccentric fit should seize  
 Upon a bully of that crew, who prides himself on cows and bees,  
 Without delay shall styles engrave on leaden tablets all his deeds,  
 Recording even his defilement of a consecrated fane.

## VIII

Were I to tell the mighty tasks of Tuathal Teachtmhar,<sup>1</sup> stout and strong,  
 And the routing triumphs of the noble heroes Art<sup>2</sup> and Fionn,<sup>3</sup>  
 Or the fates of armies vanquished in the north by hosts of Conn,<sup>4</sup>  
 Sweeter sounds his silly gong to every stupid dolt of them.

## IX

'Tis not that litter's boorish trades, which cause me wonder and surprise  
 But the growing coldness of the nobles in the land of Flann,<sup>5</sup>  
 That gentle flock, whose love was wont to drive each frown of gloom  
 from me,  
 Love which now revolves awry opposed to kind civility.

## X

Upon thine ear may heaven's plague descend, thou wicked white-faced wretch,  
 Who hast left me for the future weeping like a lonely wench,  
 For thy death, thou wretched creature, hath proclaimed my failing force,  
 Since I can knock nothing out of cattle, whether grey or dun.<sup>6</sup>

<sup>5</sup> Land of Flann: Ireland; vid. Part I, p. 192, n.<sup>6</sup>.

<sup>6</sup> This is the merest attempt to extract some tolerable sense out of this rann. We are dependent upon one Ms. for the text; and as the last words of the second and fourth line were wanting in the copy from which the scribe of that Ms. transcribed the poem, he completed the two lines himself, but whether he succeeded in reproducing the idea of the poet, or even in giving us a reading which makes sense or one which can be construed grammatically, is very doubtful.

## VII.—IS MAIRÐ NÁR ÓCREAN

16° Maii, 1674

[Mss.: Murphy xii, xiv, xcv (m); R.I.A. 23 G 20 (G), 23 L 37 (L), 23 M 34, p. 37 (M), and a Ms. by Piapar Móinréal (P). Titles: Óáibí ó bhrúadair cct. (m, G, P)—an tan do cuireað óum boíteanaacht é i fóir mar érfeideara a éairde é (G)—an tan do éuit a loime i a nóstórdar et fuairean ré a éairde failliðteac óum éabair do éabairt do, mar i f gnád do maircann foilme fuað capað (P); an peap céadna (= Óáibí ó bhrúadair) cct. (M); cc. Maii 16°, 1674, composed on his own worldly reduction (L, omitting David's name, as already noted, vid. supra, p. 18). In a further note at the end of the poem the scribe of L, John Stack, adds: ar na róisíofað le óð. ua bhrúadair Saighn Cártha anno domini 1674, ar na aíéiríofað le Seághan Stac, oíðce St Pól [i.e. 24° January], 1708/9. From these titles we learn that on the 16th of May, 1674, when David composed this poem, he had been reduced to poverty and his friends had forsaken him (G), or, as another scribe expresses it, he had fallen into destitution and want, and had found his friends neglectful in helping him, according to the proverb, which says: Emptiness awakens the abhorrence of friends (P).]

In this poem we get a view of David's early years, when his good education and his independent means gained him respect and opened society to him. He compares those days of comfort with his present destitute condition, when, despised by all, he is forced to work as an agricultural labourer, and his hands are all blistered by the rough spade-handle. In the houses where formerly he was an honoured guest, welcome to come as often and to stay as long as he pleased, he is not known now. In those days he was often pressed by friends to stay and dine with them, and the lady of the house, fair and faithless, protested she would give him anything she had, but now he might hang around from morning till night and no one would offer him as much as a naggins of ale. He ends with a prayer that God may avert His anger from him and awaken in his soul those dispositions which will merit one day to be rewarded with interest in the realm of grace.

## I

Ír maírð náir ópean pe maícheaip raoðalta  
do céanðail ar ðad pul ndeacail i n-éagantaacht,  
'r an aindelipre im éeac ó lap an céadluiipne  
nað meartar ðurp fán an dadaim céille aðam.

## II

Do éaícheaip rael 'fan gcaðair ngléisilre  
ðan anfað eapba ar aíérip Éireannait,  
do leanap ðo hait an beapt ba léipe dom  
ðo rcaipre na n-aingéal ðpeanap gðearðuiprin.

i, l. 1, le, P, m.

l. 4 a dadaim, G, m.

l. 2 aip aírdeac, m.

ii, l. 4 ðpeamur, G, m.

l. 3 að teac, G, m.

## VII.—WOE UNTO HIM WHO HATH FAILED

16th May, 1674

Who David's faithless friends were he does not tell us, and perhaps it is idle to guess. In R. II we are told that David's youth was passed *pan caðaip ngléigil re*, but it is unfortunately impossible to say definitely what *caðaip* is referred to. It might indeed refer to the city of Cork, but I believe that it is more probable that *Caðaip Maotál* in Co. Limerick is meant, in which case it would follow that the friends who forsook him were the Bourkes of Cahirmoyle. On the other hand, the friendship between the poet and this family existed with little or no interruption from the end of this year 1674 down to the year 1692, as is evidenced by the numerous poems composed by David on different members of this family. If then *caðaip* (R. II) be taken as referring to Cahirmoyle, we must suppose that on this occasion some temporary misunderstanding had arisen between the poet and his former friends and future patrons, cf. *infra*, Poem XXI.

The text as printed here is found complete only in L and P. In m and G twenty-four lines are wanting, viz. four lines after line 43, and the five ranns XIV, XV, XVI, XIX, and XX. That M formerly contained a complete copy we know from a note of the scribe, Eoghan Ó Caoimh, on p. 26: “*lege fol. 113 [old pagination] 1 doðeaðaip do poiplionta an n̄f po.*” But in its present defective condition the Ms. contains only a few fragments, viz. R. XIX-XXI on p. 25, R. XV-XVIII on p. 26, and the first portion of the poem on p. 37, but the Ms. is so worn and obscure as to be practically illegible. P, however, which is a transcript of a Ms. of Eoghan Ó Caoimh's, may be taken as fairly representative of the text of M, though it may be noted that the last line of the third rann in M, p. 35 (corresponding to R. XVII of our text), has a different reading . . . *ðlac að plaiðior aolépnuða*. The whole rann may have been different; but it is now almost completely undecipherable.

Metre.—R. I-XVIII, *Amán*: — a — — a — a — é — —.

R. XIX-XXI, *Amán*: — é — — ú — — í — á.】

## I

Woe unto him who hath failed to bind worldly prosperity  
Fast with a withe to himself ere he fell into poverty;  
For such misery visits my home with the very first ray of light  
That not even one atom of wit is adjudged to remain with me.

## II

Happy I lived for a while in this city<sup>1</sup> so fair and bright,  
In true Irish fashion untossed by the tempests of indigence;  
Gaily I followed whatever pursuit appeared good to me  
And lavishly squandered the angels<sup>2</sup> engraven with subtle skill.

<sup>1</sup> City: It is impossible to say what *caðaip*, city or castle, is referred to. It may be *Caðaip Maotál*; see the introduction to this poem above.

<sup>2</sup> Angel, an old English coin, worth ten shillings, so called from its bearing the image of St. Michael the Archangel.

## III

An tamall im ǵlaic do ḿair an ǵléþingiinn  
ba ǵeanaṁail ǵart ñap leat mo ेréigðeरi,  
do labraint laidean ǵartta ip ńeapla ǵlic  
ip do ǵappaindingiinn ñair ba cleap ap ेléirpeaċai.

## IV

Do ńeannaċaō ñam an ńean 'r a céile cneip  
'r an ńanaltar a ńaič 'r a mac ap ćeadlonaō,  
dá ńgairmínn baile ip leač a ńgħréiċeरion  
ba deacaip 'na meaġc go mbainfeaaō ēaġaō ñom.

## V

Do ǵaħbiinn aip̄teac iż-żan ēad i ńtisid  
ip ńisop aip̄teap im aitpreaħ teaċt apéi 'r andiu,  
do b' aitħeapc a ƿeapc ƿá ƿeac pe céile aġainn :  
aċċuindim ceaðuiż blażei aż-żebi.

## VI

Þan ńtacca ɻain d'ħeabhař aip̄ na ńfekk ńtisid  
ba neaprtħaija nač ap ńaġe ñom pēi aħsur,  
ní ƿacaċċař ñam go ɻaiħ ńon ħeile cui  
do b'ħeappha ionnār ƿealaō ēċaċċa an ċe ap a ńfusid.

## VII.

Óam aip̄ ńisop ɻaðař mana m'ēilniżże,  
go hanabaiō im ċeaċt ȝeaħ do leitħi nnejja,  
nó ȝur ȝaħdaō go ȝlan mo ेeaħtař cérħde ip̄ c̄roix  
aħħai l-ðo leaċċaħ deataċċa d'ēaħdan cnuu.

## VIII

Ní ƿaħda go ńfekka ƿeabal ēiġiñ duħ  
ƿá eadhom eaċċt ɻan aċme ēċaħda ċoip,  
d̄i ƿearaċ ȝur ƿeap an bleaċċař ńfekk ip̄ me,  
ní ħu il-teanġa ƿá neam ap̄ bail náid ńeħħa im ƿluc.

III, l. 1 ƿinniñ, P, m, G; ƿinġiñ, L. l. 2 ǵaiħt, P. l. 3 laittion, P; laiħeann, G, m, L. IV, l. 1 ñam, G, m, P. l. 2 an Ȱ. Ȱleaċċ, G, m. l. 3 a ńgħréiċiħ Ȱ, P; anġnejreħe Ȱin, m, G. l. 4 b. Ȱ. a ƿeap, G, m. V, l. 2 Ȱaixtrpeaħ ñamħra, G, m; anisħ, G, m; anniħ, P; anisħ, L. l. 3 aċċarġ, G, m; a ƿeap, P; a ƿeap, L; ƿá ƿeac aip̄ ƿeap, G, m. l. 4 ceaðuiō, L; Ȱaiħ ip̄ bláj, G, m. VI, l. 1 aż-ż, P; aż-ż, L; ńfekk

## III

As long as a coin of bright silver remained in this hand of mine  
 Attractive and witty, thou well mayst surmise, were my qualities;  
 I used to speak English with cleverness, Latin with fluency,<sup>1</sup>  
 And used to draw dashes which wholly outwitted the other clerks.

## IV

The chatelaine joined with the spouse of her heart in saluting me,  
 Likewise the nurse with her ever-insatiable fosterling;  
 Had I ventured to ask for the castle and half of its treasured wealth,  
 I am sure I should never have met with refusal from one of them.

## V

In and out of the house I would go without wakening jealousy,  
 And I never sought lodging in vain, whether coming by night or day;  
 With loving and kindly address each and all of them greeted me:  
 "Wilt thou not kindly, I pray thee, partake of this meal of ours?"

## VI

My sinews of learning were then cultivated so perfectly  
 That science was bound and enchain'd in my service here;  
 In my blindness I fancied the principal note of nobility  
 Was to recklessly squander the wealth of the world upon every side.

## VII

I gave no intentional cause for these charges dishonouring,  
 Though inopportunely my lesson, indeed, I was studying,  
 When my charter of wealth and of poetry disappeared suddenly  
 After the manner of mist-wreath enveloping mountain-brow.

## VIII

Then I beheld a strange black-looking cloud appear presently,  
 Interposed for a spell between me and that same wicked company,  
 And now since they know that fallacious success hath abandoned me,  
 I possess neither grace of address nor linguistic ability.

G, m. 1. 2 naðap, G, m. 1. 3 peacaðar, G, m. 1. 4 ná, G, m, P; þpuð, L. viii, 1. 1, mænna, G, m. 1. 2 hanaba, L; cear, G, m, P; cé, G, m; leigmnri, G, m, P. 1. 3 nō, om. P, m, G. 1. 4 leatþað, L, P; pé na en. G, m; deððan, L. viii, 1. 1 þpeaca peamal, G, m. 1. 2 eadþom, P; eatþom, L; þrom, G, m. 1. 3 bpréigðe liom, G, m. 1. 4 ná, G, m; pluic, P; pluc, cet.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. Part I, Introduction, pp. xxi-xxv.

## IX

Ó aéribh 'na n-dearcaibh daé mo néimé aonoir  
ar airté naé aitníd ceapt im céimeannaiib,  
ó fíearð mo laéct le haip na caomhóruingé  
d'aithle mo céana iñ marcaí mé dom éoir.

## X

Ír annam an tan po neac dom éilíomhra  
ír dá n-aðarainn feap iñ falam éipic ríin,  
ní fáiceann mo éairé an éapa céibhíonnn clír  
dáir fheallaímuin feal iñ leat a bpréadairpe.

## XI

Cé deapbha an rtaip mo rtaid náir éréigiora  
'r im airciib naé deacaió aénaír éirílinge,  
dá dtáigarainn dhrad gán céad i g céill aip bia,  
an caire tarp aip do fáilisg m' éadtróime.

## XII

Seadh fada pe rail mo fíearaibh tréidéanípleac  
ó mairdin gto fíearcap fíearc gán béalbhuiséad,  
dá dtairgíonn banna pleamain fíalairghe  
ar énaigaire leanha a capc ní bpráinntre.

## XIII

Ír tarptíar mo éapc að tréaibh im aonarra  
le hapt náir éleaétar fíac ba mérié me,  
d'atádair m'ailt ó riaé na cplainne  
ír do mairb a fíac aip fad mo méripeanna.

## XIV

Seadh laðarha leapca an cpeat ro i bplé peam uéct  
ír a aðarða im aice að aílaír m'éigníghe,  
baó báraíail meap tarp leap gto ngeillfíonnre  
do malaírtaiib bpréaca beapt an bpréagairpe.

ix, l. 1 inna, L.      x, l. 1 anaír, MSS.    l. 2 fíap, L; neac. *cet.*; falam éipic ñam, P.    l. 3 céibhíonnn, L; énir, G, m.    l. 4 dá nñ, G, m; leac, G, m.    xi, l. 2 fám aírgiib, G, m.    l. 3 dhrad, G, m.    l. 4 and the next three lines omitted, G, m; gup ralaió, P; do railicc, L.    xii, l. 4 deapainn ríin, L; bpréapfainntre, G, m.    xiii, l. 1 fíearð, G, m; am aonar énuic, m.    l. 2, mérié me, G, m.    l. 3 do riaé, L; ó riaé, P; ó fíac, G, m.    l. 4 an fíac,

## ix

Immediately changed in their eyes was the hue of my character,  
 No longer do they recognise in my muse's steps excellence ;  
 The gentle folk judge that the flow of my diction hath shrivelled up,  
 Since my loss of repute like a cavalry soldier on foot am I.

## x

Seldom doth anyone now ask a favour or grace of me,  
 And void would my recompense be, did I call upon anyone ;  
 My fair-locked friend turneth her eyes from my weakness deceitfully,  
 Though heretofore "Thine is whatever I can" was her pledge to me.

## xi

It is a demonstrable truth that I never belied my rank,  
 And that my reproaches included no spoils of infirmity ;<sup>1</sup>  
 If ever I ventured to snarl without license in any sense,  
 The angry retort never failed to besmirch my frivolity.

## xii

Wearily though I should stand by the counter with feeble pulse  
 From morning till evening without ever wetting my parchèd lips,  
 Yet were I to offer a smoothly sealed bond as security,  
 I should never succeed in obtaining a naggin of cask-drawn ale.

## xiii

Thirsty indeed is this task of mine, lonely while labouring  
 With an implement ne'er by me wielded in days of prosperity,  
 From guiding the run of the clay-blade my knuckles all swollen are,  
 And the spade-shaft hath deadened my fingers, completely benumbing  
 them.

## xiv

Though my frame keeps arraigning my breast with its tedious  
 complaining talk,  
 And its heritage ever beside me is plotting my prejudice,  
 'Twere a foreign fantastical fancy for me to yield cowardly  
 To the deeds of the lying impostor's inconstant capriciousness.

P, G, m; *meapána*, G, m.      xiv, next three Ranns, *om.* G, m. 1. 1 *learða*,  
 L; *learð*, P; *ceat*, L; *ceapt*, P. 1. 2 a, *om.* P. 1. 4 *beapt*, P.

<sup>1</sup> That is, my satires have never been directed against the weak or the defenceless.

## xv

Ní maétnamh liom m'aéct iñ bheatha d'é dom éup  
go leaétromaé laig im rírpeaf gáin rírpeíó gáin ríruir  
fá éarciúirne aig fearaib teanna iñ tréithe an truair  
'r an fíairiúse éearc i gceanaib clé mo éuipp.

## xvi

Ná meallaó mo éearaéct mearpbaip aonduine  
iñ ná gábaó gáin aga uim éabairt béisíordicte,  
ní maird fá deara leat a léigimri  
aéct maigao fá élearatáid cama an fíriphíéicill.

## xvii

A aéair na bheapt do éeap na céadnité  
talamh iñ neamh iñ peanna iñ réileanná  
earraéct iñ tearbaé tarbhá iñ téacáit uisce,  
t'earðain cap iñ bheagair m'éagnaéra.

## xviii

Dom éabair gá tapa taip a rééainn ioll  
d' aifis mo bheatha i gceapt lead éréacáitbúlan,.  
aduig im anam acfuiinn fíelisígthe  
gáin maird fád peacáit gá habaió éipeacáta. Amen.

## xix

Éipioéct nír níðar na haoirfe a dtáim  
iñ céadraíó nír iónraic an éoimhde éái,.  
a léiréir nír tiomruiúgthe i dtóinn fír fíráid  
téid a muig a þionnra gáin ní iona láim.

xv. There is an almost illegible copy of the next four ranns in 23 M 34, p. 24, *olim*, p. 600, with a note: *lege fol. 113 (not preserved)* 1. doðéabair gá foirnionta an ní ro. 1. 4 tearp, L; éearc, P. xvii, l. 1 mearpbuit, L. l. 2 gábuir, L; béisíord, L. xviii, l. 1 céadneite, P; céadnítte, *cet.* l. 2, naelteanna P, G. l. 4 taraguin, G, m; tpearaguin, P; reading of 23 M 34 is obscure, but seems quite different, ending . . . glac ad planctior aolcruach. xviii, l. 1 pae, L. péað, G, m. l. 2 dearaig, G, m; ccaip, L; cceapt, P, m, G; lead, P, L; pead, G, m. l. 3, éliúgthe, P, m, G.

## xv

Nor strange is my plight when thus left by the judgments of God  
above

A helpless mass, weak and afflicted, without either stock or spur,  
Exposed to the scorn of the strong and the weak of society,  
While a wild waste of sea is my body's perverted concupiscence.

## xvi

Let not this distracted repining of mine mislead anyone,  
And let no one deliver a verdict against me with hastiness;  
Afflictions have not been the cause of the half of my narrative,  
But my having been fooled in this fraudulent chess-game<sup>1</sup> by  
trickery.

## xvii

O Father of miracles, Thou who createdst the elements,  
The earth and the heavens, the planets and stars of the universe,  
Spring-time and summer-heat, harvest-fruits, freezing of stream and  
lake,  
Avert Thy avenging resentment, and hear my plaint graciously.

## xviii

O Candle of glory, delay not, but hasten to succour me,  
Who didst legally ransom my life by Thy wounds endured patiently;  
Within my soul kindle a spirit determined to persevere,  
Without murmur obeying Thy law with maturest efficiency. Amen.

## xix

The force and freshness of the learned leaders of this age of ours  
With the prudence of the chaste Lord's justice-loving followers—  
All such noble worth united in a poet's stream of song—  
Tact and talent, aim-frustrated, empty-handed would be left.

xix. The next two ranns are omitted in G, m, but the three of them occur separately also in 23 M 34, p. 25. 1. 1 υδαιρ, L. 1. 2 céadrað, P; čaoimðe, P; čoimðe, L. 1. 3 a léiri cþú, P, L; a ττοιν, P; a τοιν, L; ḡrðaðai, P. 1. 4 an þionnra, P.

<sup>1</sup> Irish poets take their metaphor for the world from a game of chess, where English poets derive their imagery from the staging of a drama.

## xx

Ðaċ pējlaiz ḡiorni unctionis auctoritate ac sicut dicitur  
donum tristis et beneficium. Iamnatur nam in spiritu d'fear  
peccati recusat et cūl ducentia et a mortuis 'r a mortuis  
do pējli et scilicet cionnta ac mār dtaoimpre atāid.

## xxi

A pējleann iūil d'iompruīd an oīdēe i lá  
'r do ḡerēig an ḡerū ċumprā nāp ċuill a tāl,  
nōr éigion dūmne iomċeaj na ħaoiġżei atā  
pējli a pūin m' ionntrupi i dteir na ngrār. Amen.

## VIII.—a CRÁIÖTÍS seal

[Mss.: a Ms. by Piapar Mómpéal (P); R.I.A. 23 M 34 (M).]

In both MSS. this short poem follows poems by David Ó Bruadair, and is inscribed: an peap céadna cct. do ḡaġbar tħaixiż-żeo do ḡerēig a ċuimx ari  
ċlaġonoppeidio, i.e. on a certain priest who proved unfaithful to his vows and  
embraced a false religion. In P it follows 1r maiρg nāp ċpean (May 16°, 1674);  
in M it follows Ċaċtup uain ap a'mur oīdē, &c. (June 24°, 1675), and  
precedes Ċiġioċt u nōr u nġibbar, a fragment of 1r maiρg nāp ċpean (May 16°,  
1674). The position of the poem in the MSS. would seem to indicate the

## I

A ḡerāiħ-żeiż real do ċleacħ an aż-żeriż ġi-żal  
'r do ḡaġbariż feaċċ an laċċ nāp leaċ-ċiċċ piaż  
iż-żgħi nāp an ħeġġi tħap leat għea tħlaċċ-ċaoin iad  
bāiħ na ħbeap riċi ċaġar Cailbín ciap.

## II

Ða tħbaċċ d'fear dħaċ pħażżeġ paxiżiż-żiex piaż  
'r dħaċ ārġi dhan apre d'ār ċeap an għar-żgħiġi għixx  
ċa feaġġiżx tħalli na māc iż-żgħiġi nia  
d'ār b' mār tħrexa an tħalli naċċi tħalli-żiex.

xx, l. 3 pē ap rħaq a cūl ħuċċa, P. xx, l. 1 neil-ċeann, L;  
paċċi, P, m, G. l. 4 pēj-żi, P; pēj-żi eet.; a pūin dūmne għo haċċi-żgħiġ  
ārġi, P, m, G.

ii, l. 3 peairiż, M; na, P; nā, M; maiρiż, P.

## xx

Every prayerful, faultless, noble, charming chieftain of the flock,  
 Scattered through the land of Fionntann,<sup>1</sup> growing with no lowly  
 growth,  
 Who hath been compelled to part with state and wealth and native  
 nook,  
 According to repute is just as guilty as I am myself.

## xxi

Brightly shining Star of guidance, who transformèdst night to day,  
 And didst offer up Thy fragrant blood, shed undeservedly,  
 Since I must endure the present pitiless captivity,  
 Prepare my interest, O Darling, for me in the land of grace.<sup>2</sup> Amen.

## VIII.—THOU WHO PENANCE ONCE DIDST PRACTISE

year 1675 as the year in which it was composed, but the references in the poem are too general to enable us to identify the individual in question. The mention of Calvin as the patron of the sect which the pervert joined proves only that David, in common with other Irish poets, considered the then established Protestant Church in Ireland to be Calvinistic in its tendencies. We have another poem by David on a similar subject, beginning *A fír aiteanta léará*, which, though also undated, seems to have been written some years later.

Metre.—*Ámpán: — á — a — a — a ʃ ia.]*

## I

Thou who penance once didst practise piously with fervent zeal,  
 And didst share the milk of doctrine, never half exhausted yet ;  
 Shameful is in sooth thy conduct, sleek although their faces be,  
 Fondled by the folk who cherish gloomy Calvin's memory.

## II

What doth worldly pomp or station, false and fleeting, e'er avail ?  
 What avail all arts ingenious by inventive wit devised ?  
 What advantage is their fortune to the smuggest heirs of wealth,  
 If their dwelling be a mansion never visited by God ?

<sup>1</sup> Vide Part i, p. 70, n.<sup>1</sup>, and p. 199, n.<sup>5</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> A variant gives: Smooth the way for me, O Darling, unto happiness sublime.

## IX.—NAC̄ IONGANTAC̄ É

[Mss.: R.I.A. 23 L 37 (L); Murphy xi, xlix (m); these two MSS. want the first three ranns. The poem is entitled: "Composed on ye hard summer by David Bruadair" (L), Óáibí ó bhrúadair cct (m 49), duine bocht éigin cct. (m 11).]

The hard summer causes the poet to reflect upon the change for the worse which has come over the land. As the warbling of the birds is stilled, so the sound of song and the music of the pipes are heard no more, and as the summer is laid lifeless in the grave, so too the former generosity of the rich has given way to miserliness, and pompous ostentation has taken the place of mirthful gaiety. Learning and literature languish for want of support, and faithless clerics are smitten with avarice and ambition. The year of the hard summer was, I believe, 1674, which O'Flaherty tells us was "a year memorable for the dearth of corn through all Ireland" (Iarchonnacht, p. 63). This famine is likewise mentioned in a letter of the Internuncio, written on the 11th of August, 1674: "Da piu parti vengo informato della gran carestia ch' è in Ibernia e dello stato miserabile nel quale si trovano la maggior parte di quei vescovi" (Moran: Memoirs of the

## I

Nac̄ iongantac̄ é mar t̄eannnta ḡriinn  
 i n-ionad na ḡcpaoib̄ 'r an d̄am̄ra b̄sioib̄  
 ḡan p̄priotal i mbéal fán amro i dtír  
 acht ḡur éuipreamar p̄ein an r̄am̄raib̄ i ḡcill.

## II

Muillide t̄eis a ḡcam̄c̄or t̄r̄iom̄  
 mar t̄uigim ḡur clébeart̄ ḡann do ḡn̄is,  
 iñ b̄ruiinniolla an t̄raoðail ann do b̄s  
 i m̄urtaḡ go léir i m̄bealltaimib̄.

## III

Oo goinead̄ ár ḡcléip̄ le r̄ainnt fa r̄iop̄  
 iñ d̄'im̄eis an éisge i b̄fannntaif̄ b̄r̄is,  
 t̄urrainn iñ ḡéipe d̄am̄ra óisob̄  
 ḡan r̄im̄ide céille i ḡceann ḡan m̄aoim̄.

## IX.—WHAT A SINGULAR SUPPORT

Most Rev. Oliver Plunket: Dublin, 1861, p. 195). This dating is confirmed by the similarity of thought between this poem and the other poems written during the first half of this year. For instance, compare R. III, lines 3, 4 of this poem with R. II, lines 3, 4 of *Ír beárnach ruan*, written on the 3rd of April, 1674 (vide supra, p. 20):

níl τάðbaéct rmuail an uaip pe i n-altup aom  
naé deárnach ruan i dtuairim leat a ḥruinnce—

or R. III, line 1 of this poem with R. II, lines 3–4 of the preceding poem, which seems to have been written during this same year. Similarly *Ír maipδ náp ópean*, written May 16th, 1674, offers many points of resemblance. To the above reasons may be added the position of the poem in L, where it occurs among poems written by David in the years 1674 and 1675. In the notes at the end of the poem will be found some lines of English which occur in that position in L, but it is very doubtful if they have any connexion at all with David.

Metre.—*Ámhrán* : — i — — é — au — i.]

## I

What a singular support is this for mirth and gaiety  
That instead of all the branches and the dances of the past  
Not a syllable is heard from any lip throughout the land  
But that we ourselves have laid the summer in the silent grave.<sup>1</sup>

## II

Their discordant chorus goeth through my brain more tiresomely,  
When I see how strangely perverse is the conduct they observe;  
There where once the fairest maidens of the world collected were,  
Proudly mustered altogether on the first of every May.

## III

Avarice, alas, hath wounded all the learned bands of clerks  
And on poets there hath fallen languor like to fainting fit;  
But the bitterest by far of all these painful pangs to me  
Is that no one who is poor is deemed to have one spark of wit.

<sup>1</sup> This line and the last line of rann v contain an allusion to the well-known song *Tuðamap féin an rámhað linn*.

## IV

Tubuirt a ḡaođail þallra an ḡill  
iò ḡoile 'r iò ḡaođ nac caðrann linn,  
cár mirte ðuit féile leamra luiđe,  
'r ðurab ionann do ḡaođra ḡall iñ tioř.

## V

Tuðadap tréinþiř ćeanndra an ḡoinn  
cruinnior ap férile iñ gréann ap ḡoimp,  
nìl reinnm ap ćéid ná bann ap píp  
ačt ður ćuipreamar péin an ramrađ ðinn.

## VI

A ńuindge do péid a ramarþruid rinn  
iñ d'fuiing do ḡaođ pe lannra an daill,  
tré fíle do ćréačt 'pan gréann a Ćríor  
ionnail ðač ćiðciet aþruip ðinn.

## VII

A ńuime mic dē nár meaðruid ńic  
iñ nár ćuiođ i gceáðcion peannra an ćraoir,  
a ńluipe ná héimic leamra ćuiđe  
ćum t'þírinne péin tap ćeann do ḡaoil. Finis.

iv, 1. 2 ḡaile, m 49; raođ taođ, L, m 11, m 49; rinn, m; linn, L 1. 3 mìrde, m; luiđe, L. 1. 4 ḡall pan típ, m. v, l. 1 þuinn, m 11. 1. 2 ap cruinnior a bfeile, L. 1. 3 rinn, m, L; beann, m. 1. 4 ćuipimur, L. vi, 1. 2 pe hampa, L; pe lannra, m. 1. 4 innuill, m 49; innill, m 11; éađciet, m 49; eicet a ńniodim, m 11. vii, l. 1 meaðra, m 11; meaðraiđ, L. 1. 3 heimic, L; heimic, m. 1. 4 ćum om. m; třinne, m 49; třine, m 11. The scribe of L concludes: 'Written per me Jo. Stack, Jan. 14th, 1708-9,' and opposite that signature the following doggerel verses are written, without name of author:—

I pray kind and Courteous Reader  
Brook my work altho' no finer  
Than y<sup>e</sup> object gives enlargement  
to decipher his Deportment  
Pass by Centences definient  
Allow effect as deylicious

## IV

O deceitful world of falsehood, who deniest aid to me,  
 May distressing pains assail thee in thy body and thy side ;  
 Shouldst thou suffer any loss, if bounty shared her couch with me,  
 Seeing that thou carest little what thy kindred's fortune be.

## V

Valiant, kind, and gentle princes of this country have exchanged  
 Charity for niggard spirit, wit and mirth for arrogance ;  
 On the harp is played no music, on the pipes no tune is heard,  
 But that we ourselves have put the summer far away from us.

## VI

Youthful Chief, who once didst ransom us from gross captivity,  
 Offering Thy side with patience to the blind man's<sup>1</sup> piercing lance ;  
 By the streaming of Thy sacred wounds upon the tree, O Christ,  
 Wash away from us, I pray Thee, every jealous mist of doubt.

## VII

Nurse of God's Son, who didst never meditate defective deed,  
 Nor partookest in the ancient primal sin of gluttony,<sup>2</sup>  
 Mary, do not thou refuse to offer up a prayer for me  
 Graciously for sake of kinship<sup>3</sup> unto Him who is thy Truth.<sup>4</sup>

---

this rough Rhime becomes a Bugle  
 Bastard words and Monsterous Modle  
 Good Reader Mark as Norme perfect  
 if yow'll know my swarthy subject  
 his Name altho' no Spurr can gawle  
 is never out of Moist ill Brawle.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. Part I, p. 24, note <sup>1</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> The allusion is to the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin.

<sup>3</sup> The kinship of human nature between the Blessed Virgin and mankind.

<sup>4</sup> Truth, that is Christ; cf. Joan. xiv. 6, Dicit ei Iesus : Ego sum via et veritas et vita.

## X.—MOÐMAR AN MAIÐRE

[The only Ms. in which I have found this poem, viz. 23 L 37, p. 149, does not give the name of the author nor the date of composition, but it occurs there in a series of poems written by David Ó Bruadair in the years 1674 and 1675, and copied continuously by the scribe John Stack in January, 1708/9. The sequence of the poems in this series is as follows: Cúbaip caibdean, Jan. 24°, 1675/6; Cuirpeadh cluain, December, 1674–Jan. 8°, 1674; Naé iongantaí é (vid. note on preceding poem); Moðmar an maiðre (the present poem); Eacáitair uaim, 24° Junii, 1675; Ír maiðr náir cpean, May 16°, 1674. Hence I feel justified in ascribing the poem to David and assigning it to the year

## I

Moðmar an maiðre maor mine,  
minic a fórrán a bfaile tرعاð,  
banmál oll go bfeidm n-añail,  
trom an teidm dom añail a þuaim.

## II

Iomða peadþ gán ari gán ura  
d'aitéle an gíllerí i nðaoi érð,  
téid a brróinn gán brruit dá bærtaið  
coill að rruuit gáð peacétmaian do.

## III

Noétað naoiðean blað dá buaðaið,  
bean gán éeile do érú tinn,  
leaptaip fólmá ó an bfrírrí d'þuaðaé,  
dorða a nðnírrí ón nðruaðaé nðrinn.

## IV

Cairte óáic ní hé naé tiomairð,  
taile a bém i mbandáil boéit,  
cóipeam cnuit ið éadaið anþfann,  
tuir do mæðaið aþblann a olc.

i, l. 1 moðmar; Maor mine. l. 3 banmál; namail. l. 4 aþblann. iv, l. 3 cnuat.

## X.—PROUD AS A CHIEF IS THE BAILIFF

1674 or 1675. The poem is a bitter invective against some unnamed official who cruelly oppressed the weak and poor, children and widows, and plundered them without mercy of all their little belongings.

Metre: Séabnað *al.* péðrpað móþ nō pðða, the general rules of which may be represented in the following scheme:  $2(8^2 + 7^1)^2 + 4$ , that is the odd lines are octosyllabic with disyllabic endings, the even lines heptasyllabic with monosyllabic endings, and the final words of the even lines rhyme. In addition to the other general requisites of classical metre, the last two lines of each rann contain three, or at least two, internal rhymes.]

## I

Proud as a chief is the bailiff of meal,  
 Frequent his visits where wretchedness dwells,  
 Tyrant of women, fit aim for his might,  
 Loathsome his name is to people like me.

## II

Farmless and chattelless widows are left  
 Oft by this fellow in throes of distress;  
 Into his packs go their dinners uncooked,  
 Gain of a wood by a stream every week.<sup>1</sup>

## III

Part of his exploits is plundering maids,  
 Single, defenceless, in delicate health,  
 Seizing the poor empty vessels they own,  
 Dark are their doors from this mischievous wight.

## IV

He fails not to rake in the charters of all,  
 Sturdy his stroke against women-folk poor,  
 Collecting the cattle and clothes of the weak,  
 Sea ever swelling his harvest of sin.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. Ps. i. 3, Et erit tanquam lignum, quod plantatum est secus decursus aquarum, quod fructum suum dabit in tempore suo.

## V

Ðioð bē aþ ní hinн nað aiprið  
añntrom oipig an ðír clé,  
iþr nðul ðam i ðeup an eoðaill,  
ðar do ong an ðeoðaill me.

## VI

Aðaið ionnþuaþi ðioð im ionðaið  
aþc im eoðla ó ðuaipr an ðír,  
ðarþ róinn róimé im éníl ní ðeaðaið  
rúil mar loime an meataið tóir.

## VII

Ruð an rúanð leir óm leanðaib  
leop i n-eipic þala an maoip  
ronnað rúad ðan þruist ðan þeapna  
buð a ðuið ðeað ðeapp a haolb.

## VIII

Mallaðt ón ðelainn lé ip leipéan  
lúac ionaiptip oipearþ do,  
ðárða eloð ip ceall þán inne  
þroð na meall 'ða mille ip mð.

v, l. 1 aiprið.  
viii, l. 4 bþroð.

viii, l. 2 a neipic þala. l. 4 ðuð; ðeappa.

## v

I could not but notice, though others may not,  
The wicked official's tyrannical acts ;  
Withdrawn in the fold of my mantle I felt  
As if I were almost anointed with phlegm.

## vi

However refreshing my couch may appear,  
Fear of his visit impedeth my sleep ;  
No eye ever cast on my lot in my nook  
Could equal the bareness this fierce coward caused.

## vii

The wretch from my children has taken away  
Payment enough for the bailiff's demands<sup>1</sup>—  
A mackerel red, all uncooked and ungapped ;  
Its shame shall endure, though its glory shall fade.

## viii

May the curse of my children be with it and him,  
Ready requital befitting his deed,  
May tolling of church-bells within him resound  
And scourging behind his destruction complete.

---

<sup>1</sup> The translation of these two lines is doubtful.

## XI.—A FÍR SCALPTE CEAST

ÓIÖCÉ NOBLAÐ, 1674

Ms. 23 L 37, p. 165. In this Ms., the only one in which I have met with this poem, it follows, without the name of the author, a poem by David Ó Bruadair, *Ír bearpnað rucan* (vid. *supra*), and is dated ÓIÖCÉ NOBLAÐ, 1674. The last two figures of 1674 cannot now be seen owing to the binding of the Ms., but are so read by E. O'Curry in his Catalogue of the MSS., R.I.A. The poem is addressed to a learned Dalcassian lawyer, who was also well read in the history of Ireland. While enjoying the hospitality of this gentleman, David had in the course of the entertainment, when heated by wine, committed some indiscretion of speech, for which he now expresses his deep regret, and humbly apologizes, saying that he never imagined that his casual and thoughtless remark would have been voiced abroad by others. In R. v the poet refers to himself as a farmer, *τρεαβτας*, which occupation he was forced to adopt this very year, when he fell into poverty, as we have already seen (cf. *supra*, p. 29, *Ír maipn náp cpean*, R. XIII, dated May 16th, 1674), yet in spite of his humble circumstances he would never wittingly do anything to bring a blush to the cheek of anyone, or to lower the high standard of honour which obtained among the literati of Erin :

Ní ðeapdaim ðpeac, ní caillim cōiðcē ari cléir.

## I

A fír peapte ceapt an peaceta ríos ðo péi<sup>1</sup>  
 'r a peapra ðo maire i ndait i ngniom 'r i meid  
 iñ bapamail ñam ðeað teapc lib rinn i peacim  
 an ceapd ñodceap ður d'airce an traoip rinn mé.

## II

Óar n-agallam ait ap eaectaib innre Néill  
 'r ap fíleacetaib na pean do cpean a cōimðe andé,  
 ðeað tarciupneaç leatpa m'aitne ap ruim a réin  
 iñ peapra fá peac ionna a nglacaim d'íoc iona réim.

## III

Aitá agam do raç an fíeaptaid fíorðlain fíel  
 fá ðairbe ñnaip an tlaçta ñisob iñ fíel,  
 Cairbpe cait 'r ap éaiéid raoi na cléit  
 naç peancað ceapt do leanpað poinn a bpréam.

1, l. 1 ceapd ; ríos. 1. 4 ñodceap ; ñaipde an traoiprin me. 11, l. 2  
 andé. 1. 3 reinn. 1. 4 ionna nglacaim.

1 Perhaps we should read 'King,' i.e. Christ.

2 Niall was the name of several kings of Ireland ; vide Part I, p. 198.

3 Cairbre Cait : the Aitheachthuatha or plebeian tribes of Ireland rose in revolt

## XI.—O THOU WHO RESOLVEST WITH EASE

Christmas Eve, 1674

The poem is marked throughout by deep sincerity and lofty sentiment, expressed in lines of great beauty. Noticeable, for instance, is the application in harmonious lines (R. viii) of the beautiful words of our Lord: *Qui sine peccato est vestrum primus in illam lapidem mittat* (S. Joan. viii. 7). It is not possible to determine exactly where the untoward incident mentioned above occurred. This poem was written on Christmas Eve, 1674, and in the following poem *Cuimpead cluan*, which is dated December, 1674, and the last part of which was recited and possibly written at Cahirmoyle, Co. Limerick, on the 8th of January, 1674/5, David tells us that he was at *Éocáill*, Youghal, Co. Cork, when he got word of the Christmas celebrations and marriage festivities which were to take place in the house of his friends, the Bourkes of Cahirmoyle, to which he then hastened. It is likely then that the lawyer in question resided either at Youghal or somewhere on the way between Youghal and Cahirmoyle.

Metre.—(1) *Ámpán*, R. i-xi: — a — a — a — i — é

(2) *Ámpán*, R. xii: (—) é 6 — — 6 — — a ua i — .]

## I

O thou who resolvest with ease the knots of the law of the king,<sup>1</sup>  
 Thou who art stately and gracious in stature, in mien, and in act,  
 Though thou deemest me lacking in manners, of this I am fully  
 convinced

That the Artist who first fashioned thee is the Craftsman whose  
 goodness formed me.

## II

When with pleasing discourse thou didst speak of the fate of the  
 island of Niall,<sup>2</sup>  
 Of our races of ancient descent, redeemed by the Lord in the past,  
 Though my tact in appraising thy skill may have seemed to thee  
 worthy of scorn,  
 It surpasseth by far the reward I receive for recounting their fame.

## III

By the favour and grace of the Lord, miraculous, faithful, and pure,  
 Clad in coarse garb though I am, as thou thyself plainly dost see,  
 I hold that no real historian ever would trace the descent  
 Of Cairbre Cait<sup>3</sup> or the rabble who served in the ranks of that king.

during the first century of the Christian era and placed the plebeian Cairbre mac Dubhthaigh on the throne. He was surnamed Cat-head, because, according to the legend, his ears were like those of a cat: vide Keating, History, vol. ii, pp. 236-240, and for the chronology of this revolt O'Donovan's notes on the Four Masters, vol. i, pp. 94-99.

## IV

Máir faċċain dom bac i meapc na ɔtħaoiġreac ɔtħréan  
do j̋ealbuiż ȝean iż-żewġ a n-aoiġre naom̊,  
mo ċeandhal ȝan ċlear pе caipt na cpreċċe i mēin  
taq̊ tħarruż a ɔtħreab ní ȝaq̊ mo luużże għo hēaġ.

## V

Trpeabhaċ iż-żgħadha tħarġa linn ȝeaħ ɔtħréiċ  
naċċ aipżżeapp Ɉeap 'r a ġaġra maoine ari ɔtħréaċ  
'r ȝeaħ aċċiż iż-żgħiġi ȝeċċi an cl̊i mo ċpreaċ  
nī ɔdearġdajm ɔpreaċ ní ċaillim ċoiċċe ari ċl̊eip.

## VI

Do meanma m̄aiż-żie real don oħoddie aqreib  
iż-żgħaliex na mbeapx tħuġ tħarruż ari ɔtħo  
i t'ażżepp ċeċċi Ɉeap 'r a ġaġra maoine a ɔtħréaċ  
aċċiż ɔdearġdajm eaċċi għo nħdeċċa ɔtruiż pē bħar.

## VII

Óða ɔtħarruż-ġeac neaċċ do ɔdearġċaiż t'fsona p̄eċi  
aċċapc id-ż-żiea nári ɔdear pē a p̄caoile i ȝeċċi,  
meapx aq-żlaix 'r a leaħ ħod ċaċċi ɔtħo ɔtħo  
dun ɔtħarruż-ġeac an ħarruż a leaqda linn għo l-ley.

## VIII

Niżi Ɉeap ari m'ajnej iż-żiex ait-ċeċċi ɔtħolġaħ ɔt-tarġi  
nō Ɉeap-żgħiż ari aċċi an ħdeabu iż-ż-żgħolap l-ley,  
għibex aq-żgħiż nári Ɉeap-żgħiż Ɉeap 'i tħuim-ċeujiż ċlē  
ɔtħolġaħ an leac iż-żewġ a leaqda l-ley.

## IX

Óða la-ħarras Ɉeap-żgħiż-żgħiż Ɉeap-żgħiż-żgħiż ȝan Ɉeap  
iż-żgħiż ait-ġnejn a leaħda tħarġ an Ɉeap-żgħiż-żgħiż  
nī ɔt-ċaġa ċ-ċaġa ari Ɉeap-żgħiż Ɉeap-żgħiż-żgħiż  
'r għo la-ħarras an ċ-ċnejha 6 m-ħannar m-fil meap.

iv, l. 2 Ɉeap-żgħiż. v, l. 4 ċ-ċaġiċċe. viii, l. 1 ɔtħolġu ɔt-tarġi. l. 4 ɔtħolġaħ  
an n-żgħlaix corr. to ɔtħolġaħ an leac in margin. ix, l. 3 Ɉeap-żgħiż-żgħiż-żgħiż-żgħiż  
ċeċi.

## IV

If ever it happens that I have to halt among powerful chiefs,  
 Seized of their heritage sacred—the power and love of their age,  
 Though in fancy I longed to secure me a charter of land without fraud,  
 It would profit me little to lie on their thresholds ancestral till  
 death.

## V

In witness I rank as a vassal, yet humble although that may seem,  
 I never assail any man who reserveth for poems his wealth ;  
 And swollen although my wounds be in other misdeeds of the heart,  
 I ne'er bring a blush to a cheek nor play any fellow-clerk false.

## VI

When I think of thy kindness and charity yesterday night for a  
 while,  
 And then of the change of behaviour which put my poor wit out of gear,  
 Although thy abode be renowned for its generous banquets and wines,  
 I avow that what in it occurred was repugnant to manners refined.

## VII

If a person should happen by reason of having indulged in thy wine  
 To pass in thy house a remark, not fit to be voiced far and wide,  
 Even, O prince, if it seemed to be aimed against thee, I believe  
 That that sentence by God would be blessed which would grant full  
 remission to me.

## VIII

I feel no resentment of mind, and I pray for forgiveness complete  
 Or an answer like that which the Law for a state of contention  
 supplies :—

Let him who amongst us hath never by love of crime wickedly sinned  
 Be the first to take up in his hand and cast without pity the stone.<sup>1</sup>

## IX

If defective attention should happen to utter a sinewless<sup>2</sup> phrase,  
 Not meaning to spread it beyond the limits wherein it was said,  
 No friend would he be who would step back to the slumbering sore  
 Till chafed by a thousand fingers the wound would blaze up again fresh.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. Joan. viii. 7, *Qui sine peccato est vestrum, primus in illam lapidem mittat.*

<sup>2</sup> Sinewless : that is, spiritless, unenlivened by wit.

## x

Deapbaim d'fheartaiib beaċa an bīoblā iŋ pē  
d'aitēle na n̄dapt tarp leap nāp pīomāp pēad,  
iŋ mār taipirioċ leatja dealb aoinmīc dē  
ainic i t'aice ap an dom ḡnaoipre i bplē.

## xi

Ór fearaċ ċaċe flaiċ dā bfaice píri an ċe  
ġur leaptar do laiġe an ċalann ċnaoite ċpē  
'r ġur ġaħbar ġan eftu aqab bixx ġar, a  
aċċu inċit mal-ix-xiex iŋ mal-ix-xiex ġan ēad.

## xii

Ēad őirne tħaré ġidċi p-ead ḡeal-ġruaċ ḡħlan  
a p-ċapla őiġf-ixx d-ħo ħoġnejha n-nor aċ-ċpura innejha,  
ba clé an ceol cup p-ead ċotxa mar ġar-ġu ari  
'r ġur paelta eolui p-ixx őiġri nisib i ġar-ġu an tu.

xi, l. 2 cnaoitħe. l. 3 ḡabu. Febr. 14° 1708/9 per Jo. Stack.

xii, l. 4 a ġeap ċuanti; Finis

<sup>1</sup> Life of the Bible: Christ.

<sup>2</sup> Over-sea darts: i.e. exotic ejaculations, inappropriate remarks.

<sup>3</sup> Guaire Aidhne was defeated by Failbhe Flann at Carn Fhearaigh in Cliu, Co. Limerick, A.D. 627, and by Diarmaid mac Aedha Sláine, king of Ireland, at Carn Conaill, A.D. 649. He became king of Connacht in A.D. 649 (al. 653),

## x

By the might of the Life of the Bible<sup>1</sup> I swear and by Him I assert  
That after those over-sea darts<sup>2</sup> my tongue did not utter a word,  
As thou puttest thy hope and thy trust in the image of God's only  
Son,  
Take under thy guard what politeness of mine still remains in  
dispute.

## xi

It is known to all men of distinction who study the scenes of this  
world

That a vessel full laden with frailty is this sickly, spent body of clay  
And an ignorant goat is the man, who hoards up his talents intact,  
So pardon me, prithee, as I unreservedly pardon thee now.

## xii

How I envy the sereness of thy cheek so pure and fair,  
Though I gave no second thought to praising thee, O pearl of youth ;  
Tuneless lay it were to add to bounteous Guaire's<sup>3</sup> equal's fame ;  
Guiding star for deeds of kindness in the tribe of Cas<sup>4</sup> art thou.

---

and died in A.D. 663 (al. 666). Guaire was celebrated for his munificent hospitality. His entertainment of Seanchán Torpéist, the Ardollamh of Erin, and his numerous retinue for a year, a month, and a day led eventually to the recovery of the then forgotten tale of the Táin Bó Chuailgne: vide Imtheacht na Tromdháimhe, Ossianic Society, vol. v.

<sup>4</sup> Cas, sixth in descent from Cormac Cas, the second son of Oilioll Ólum, had twelve sons from whom the various tribes of Thomond or Dál gCais derive their descent.

## XII.—CUIRPEADÓ CLUAIN AR ĆROÓDÁINT

December, 1674—8th January, 1674/5

¶Mss.: R.I.A., 23 C 26 (C), 23 E 16 (E), 23 L 37 (L); Maynooth, 11 (m., Brit. Mus. Add. 29 614 (A); Cambridge University (Cam.). Private collections: Dr. Richard Henebry, University College, Cork (H); Mr. Keller, Los Angeles, California (K).

This long poem was very popular, and numerous copies of it have been preserved; but on account of its length it is incomplete in many MSS. With the exception of the last rann, which is found in A and H only, the complete poem is contained in A, E, H, K, L. The prose passages are omitted in m, which contains the first eighty-six ranns, with the exception of the third and fourth lines of R. xxvi, which lines are also omitted in E. C has now the first twenty ranns only, though originally it had a fuller copy. Some further details about this Ms. are given in Part I, p. 118. Cam. contains the first forty-nine ranns only (vid. *Gaelic Journal*, No. 177, June, 1905).

The authorship of the poem is certain. A few of the titles will suffice: *Óáibhí Ó bhrúadair cct. xbr. 1674* (A), *Óáibhí Ó bhrúadair cct. 1674* (K), *Ón peap céadna* [i.e. *Óáibhí Ó bhrúadair*] *cct. ran mbliáðain 1674* (m). The date given in the title is confirmed by the poem itself, R. lxx:

Sé óeas d'éag iр reacóimhda ramhraibh : iр dá ðo annóra  
bliaðna cinnite an uppaiti oírpne : Ó'fúlanð eprora.

i.e.  $1600 + 70 + 2 \times 2$  [= 1674] summers A.D. At the end of R. xciii in L the following colophon is found: *Finis per David Bruadair, January 8, 1674. Finis per me Jno. Stack, January 11°, 1708/9.* The apparent difference of dates is due to the employment of Old Style reckoning, according to which the year began on the 25th of March. From the title and colophon it would appear that, though the poem was composed by David Ó Bruadair in December, 1674, it was not published or recited by him until the 8th January, 1674/5. The reason of this delay is evident. The Church's prohibition of the solemnization of marriages from the first Sunday in Advent until the feast of the Epiphany, inclusive, has been always observed with the greatest strictness in Ireland. As marriage banquets and festivities are included in the solemnities, David could not have recited his poem at the marriage feast at Cathair Maothal earlier than the feast of the Epiphany, 1674/5. These occasional poems are not extemporary compositions. From some day in December, 1674, until the 8th of January, 1674/5, David had time to arrange his ideas and polish his verses. In December, 1674, he was at Eochaill (Youghal, Co. Cork), when he got news of the Christmas rejoicings and the forthcoming marriage at Cathair Maothal, Co. Limerick (R. xvi). The time was short, and he hurried off immediately, fearing lest he might arrive late (Rr. xvii, xviii), travelling on foot (Rr. xv, xviii) by way of Mallow and Twopothouse village

## XII.—I SHALL PUT A CLUAIN

December, 1674—8th January, 1674/5

(R. xxxvii), and arriving at Cathair Maothal, cold and wet after his long journey (R. lxxxiv), just in time (R. xviii) for the marriage banquet on the 8th January, 1674/5 (R. xciii).

The bride was Eleanor de Búrc (Prose A, Rr. xxii, liii), and the bridegroom was Oilifear óg Stíbhínn (R. iv, Prose A, Rr. xxi, lvii, lix, lxiv). Eleanor was daughter of Seán de Búrc (R. lxxix) of Cathair Maothal (R. lxxv) in the ancient territory of Conallagh in Co. Limerick (Prose F, R. lxxxvii) and Anna ni Urthuile (R. xxiv). In the introduction to the poem *lomða pcéim aṇ cūp na cluana* composed by David Ó Bruadair on the occasion of the marriage of Eleanor's sister, Una, before the year 1663, some details about Seán de Búrc and Anna ni Urthuile have been given (Part I, pp. 88, 89). Oilifear óg Stíbhínn was son of Richard Stíbhínn (R. xxvi) and Áine (R. xxvi), seemingly of Dál gCais (R. xxvii). Richard Stíbhínn is wrongly described by Mr. Standish Hayes O'Grady as Richard Stephen, Co. Cork (Cat. Irish MSS. Brit. Mus., p. 547). It may also be noted that the enumeration of the sections of which the poem is composed given there is incorrect. The family was resident in Conallagh, Co. Limerick (R. lxxxvii), and the usual English form of the name is Stephenson, not Stephen. The founder of the family in Co. Limerick was the Elizabethan commander Oliver Stephenson, who got a grant of Dunmoylan (anno xxx<sup>o</sup>. Eliz.), garrisoned Corgig Castle (1600), married Una ny Mahony, and died 18th January, 1611 (al. 29/30 April, 1615), leaving a numerous family. His eldest son Richard married Margaret, daughter of Sir Brian dubh O'Brien of Carrigunnell, was High Sheriff of Co. Limerick in 1642, took the Irish side in the Confederate War, and was killed at the siege of Kilfinny Castle, 1642. He left a son Oliver, who married Eleanor, daughter of Sir Valentine Browne, first Baronet. He was a Colonel in the Austrian service, and on the outbreak of the war returned to help his Catholic fellow-countrymen. He enjoyed a high reputation for military skill, stormed Doondonnell Castle (1642), but was slain at the battle of Liscarrol, Co. Cork, when heading a charge against Lord Inchiquin (3rd Sept., 1642). This Oliver is referred to in this poem as *Oilípeap oile*, "another Oliver" (R. lix); and we learn that it was he who slew Lewis, Viscount Kynalmeaky, fourth son of Richard Boyle, first Earl of Cork, at the battle of Liscarrol (R. viii). The exact descent of Oliver óg, to whom the present poem is addressed, is not quite clear. I think that he was most probably the eldest son of Richard Stephenson (born 1623–4), who was son of Thomas Stephenson, of Ballyvoghan, Co. Limerick (who died 20th March, 1633), and Owney Crosby, daughter of John Crosby, Protestant Bishop of Ardfert, said Thomas being fourth son of Oliver Stephenson and Una ny Mahony (vide Westropp, J.R.S.A.I., vol. xxxiv, pp. 129 et seq., A.D. 1904).

The metre of this poem, Rr. i–lxxxvi, is *Sneaðbaipdne*, also called popularly

Cluain, to which latter name the poet alludes (R. lxxx). Its scheme, which may be represented thus  $2\{8^2 + 4^2\}^{2+1}$ , has been fully explained in Part I, p. 91. The poem might be described as composed of lines consisting of four trochees and two trochees alternately, for the disyllabic endings give the lines a trochaic cadence. The language is very condensed, owing to the shortness of the lines and the strictness of the metrical rules. In addition to what has been already remarked about the occurrence of *uaim*, &c. (Part I, p. 91), it may be noted here that an anacrusis is occasionally admitted. This generally happens only where the previous line ends with a vowel and the next line begins with a vowel, v.g. Rr. xi, l. 3, xiii, l. 2, xxvi, l. 3, xxxiii, l. i, &c., but also, though very rarely, where that is not the case, v.g. Rr. xxxiv, l. 3, xxxix, l. 3. A final monosyllable is also occasionally treated as a disyllable in accordance with popular pronunciation, v.g. R. lxxvii, *caile᷑*, *maile᷑*, and R. lxxxii, *bol᷑*, *col᷑*.

The rest of the poem, Rr. lxxxvii-xci, is written in *Arán*, though a certain variety is admitted in the final vowel-sound.

## I

Cuirpead cluain ar ĆroΪain᷑ Ȑéal᷑all  
 ñam ní héadní᷑,  
 enuap na Ȑcoll ñan aíðneap aíðréi᷑  
 raiðbpear Ȑeadéi᷑.

## II

Séadéi᷑ pocla an Ȑuadap feirę  
 é aður ipe,  
 Oileapear ñur iþ inðean Anna  
 inðeap ipe.

## III

Píoraim róraim iad pe aroile  
 áð iþ aþtlui᷑,  
 Ȑraoða cunþra a coill ñan Ȑoðal  
 Ȑoill na nðapteðuil.

I, l. 1 ĆroΪann, m. 1. 2 héadní᷑, C. 1. 3 aíðneap, m. II, l. 1 pocla, L: pocla, C, m. III, l. 1 píoraim píoraim, m. 1. 2 aðh-, m. 1. 4 nðapteðuil, m.

<sup>1</sup> Cluain: vid. Part I, p. 93, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Norman: Gall, a foreigner, was used successively to designate the Gauls, Norsemen, Normans, English. The Galls are distinguished by various epithets: geal (bright), fionn (fair), sean (old), when applied to the English settlers, designate the early Norman settlers who remained Catholic in religion and Irish in sentiment after the Protestant Reformation, while the epithets dubh (black), nua (new), denote the more recent Protestant adventurers who came over after that event. In earlier times the names Fionnghoill and Dubhghoill denoted the Norwegians and the Danes respectively; but in that case the epithets were suggested by physical rather than by moral characteristics.

R. LXXXVII:

  |  ua  Rr. LXXXVIII-xc:(a)        |  ua  (b)        |  ua  

R. xcI:

  |  ua  

R. xcII:

(a)        |  ua  (b)        |  ua  

R. xcIII:

  |  ua  

The final rann follows a different scheme.

R. xcIV:

  |  a  

## I

I shall put a cluain<sup>1</sup> npon a Norman<sup>2</sup> cluster,<sup>3</sup>

Vain are not my hopes of

The harvest of the hazels,<sup>4</sup> free from coarse contention,  
Fortune-blessed and precious.

## II

Fortune fair and happy, festive joy of marriage,

He and she united,

Oliver<sup>5</sup> the young along with Anna's daughter,<sup>5</sup>

Faith's beloved pasture.

## III

Now I weld and wed them each unto the other,

Grace and manly vigour,

Two most fragrant branches of a tareless<sup>6</sup> forest,Galls<sup>7</sup> of noble instincts.

<sup>1</sup> Cluster: for the usual genealogical metaphors of Irish poets, vid. Part I, p. 187, n.<sup>2</sup>, and p. 189, n.<sup>5</sup>. In this artificial language 'cluster' means a 'family' or 'children,' and the greatest latitude is permitted in transferring to human beings imagery borrowed from plants.

<sup>2</sup> The harvest of the hazels: the children of the princes, cf. Part I, p. 108, n.<sup>7</sup>, and p. 188, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Oliver óg Stephenson, the bridegroom, and Eleanor Bourke, daughter of John Bourke and Anna ní Urthuile, for whom see the Introduction to this poem, and also that to poem x, Part I, pp. 88-91.

<sup>4</sup> Tareless: free from tares and cockle. The line means 'two charming children of worthy and noble families.'

<sup>5</sup> Galls: vide supra, p. 50, n.<sup>2</sup>.

## IV

Oiliupeapr óð do maipe a nuaðap  
ðlan a mianac,  
réipe raoip an þoltéam ionnraic  
rcoððall rciamað.

## V

Þionnðaill Éipeann ealþa ip uairle  
þrít la rileað,  
þreapn nað diultað gláim uim aipce  
máil náp milleað.

## VI

Ip náp meallað i ðeruaip eráðaið  
raoríðe reanðall,  
'r nað tuð céim ap ðeúl i nðroindðleo  
glún pe gealépann.

## VII

Þé atáid Þaill do þréiðiþ þunaið  
piu ðá ræðeip,  
cia pe copcap Þall ba ðrinn  
am i ðtaðeip.

## VIII

Ceipr ap ðoðnað Cíníl mBéice :  
an Þinnín Þeapna  
nó Þrísob lonn map loð mac Æitleann  
do þloð beapna.

iv, l. 1 maið, m. nððap, C; nuaðap, m. l. 2 mianac, C; miannað, C.  
L, m. l. 3 réipe, L, m: reipr, C. an þolt éaim, m. v, l. 2 la, L, m: le, C.  
l. 3 uim, thus always in L; um, m; im, C. vi, l. 1 eráðað, m; eráðuioð,  
L, C. l. 3 nað, C, ná, L, m. vii, l. 4 aðuìl, C, L, m. a ttacap, m.  
viii, l. 2 fíðnein, m.

<sup>1</sup> Fionnghoill: vide supra, p. 50, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Seanghoill: vide supra, p. 50, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Perhaps the translation should be 'couched their spotless lances.'

<sup>4</sup> Galls: the Nuaghhoill or Dubhghoill, i.e. the recent foreign settlers, i.e. the Protestant English settlers, who came over after the Reformation.

<sup>5</sup> Lord Cineáil mBéice: Lord Kynalmeaky, Lewis, fourth son of Richard Boyle, first Earl of Cork. He was born on the 3rd of May, 1619, and, while still an infant, was created Baron of Bandon-bridge and Viscount Kynalmeaky in the year 1627. In the Eleven Years' War, which began in 1641, he, like his father and brothers, took the English side, and after having taken the castle of Mac Cáirthaigh Riabhach, Kilbritaine and that of Pollalong, he was killed by a shot in the head at the battle of Lios Cearbhaill, 3rd September, 1642. He died leaving no issue,

## IV

May Oliver the youthful long enjoy his consort,  
 Mine whose ore is purest,  
 Noble partner of a flawless fair-locked maiden,  
 Beauteous foreign blossom.

## V

Erin's Fionnghoill<sup>1</sup> ever have been found by poets  
 The choicest flock of nobles,  
 Folk who ne'er rejected claims upon their bounty,  
 Princes never blighted.

## VI

Never hath their firmness in the faith been wheedled,  
 Sages of the Seanghoill,<sup>2</sup>  
 They who ne'er retreated in fierce fray but stood by  
 Honour's spotless standard.<sup>3</sup>

## VII

Though the Galls<sup>4</sup> attempt to gain their grace und favour,  
 Common race alleging,  
 Who have e'er been quicker those same Galls to slaughter  
 In the time of battle ?

## VIII

Let Lord Cineáil mBéice<sup>5</sup> answer me this question :  
 Was it Finnín Fearná<sup>6</sup>  
 Or a daring griffin like to Lugh mac Eithleann<sup>7</sup>  
 Broke a gap in battle ?<sup>8</sup>

and was buried at Lios Mór. Four sons of Richard Boyle, first Earl of Cork, were engaged in that battle: Richard, Lord Dungarvan and afterwards second Earl of Cork (1643-1647); Lewis, Viscount Kynalmeaky (1627), who was there killed; Roger, Baron Broghill (1627), afterwards Earl of Orrery (1660-1679); and Francis, afterwards Viscount Shannon (1660). From this rann it would seem that Viscount Kynalmeaky was killed by Colonel Oliver Stephenson. Cinéal mBéice (Kynalmeaky) is a barony lying to the north-west of the town of Bandon, Co. Cork.

<sup>6</sup> Finnín Fearná, al. Finghin (vid. var. lect.) Fearná, Finnín (Finghin) of Ferns, Co. Wexford, evidently some famous legendary character, unknown to me.

<sup>7</sup> Lugh mac Eithleann, otherwise Lugh Lámfhada, king of the Tuatha Dé Danann, who distinguished himself especially in the second battle of Magh Tuireadh, cf. Part I, p. 43, n. 7.

<sup>8</sup> The battle of Lios Cearbhaill, Co. Cork, fought 3rd September, 1642, in which Colonel Oliver Stephenson (first cousin of Richard Stephenson, father of Oliver óg, the bridegroom) distinguished himself by killing Lewis, Viscount Kynalmeaky (vid. supra, p. 52, n. 5), and taking Lord Inchiquin prisoner, whom he, however, released, but only to meet his own death shortly afterwards.

## IX

Neimhiongnaō liom iad ar eoċaiō  
uim iaič Neimhīd,  
iad pēin beitħre iż-żu aine leanar  
cuaine o Neimhīd.

## X

Iad iż-żuomha laħbar pcoitig,  
caħbar pceall,  
iad a b'fil pe ɔpreaċtaib d'f'ulang  
eaċċeunin tpeanġa.

## XI

Iomħa żonn do ɔpriantu il-ᜒolaiħ,  
piaċċain aipre,  
i nquruaħħaib uṛpa na n-68 n-10ħaix :  
nī p'ro caile

## XII

Ná cypriuppa an ċonair ɔeaħbaim  
ċum a ploinni,  
a leħbariħ loma do meall mire  
ceann a ɔtloinni.

## XIII

Ní fil ionnataib iaprotar tpeiħe  
aċċ tħrixa ġie tħromta  
o'fisiop ħarru Ċiħbir uill iż-Żeċċa  
Cunniż iż-Ċolla.

ix, l. 2 neimhīd, C. l. 3 leanar, C, m; leamħar, L. x, l. 3 b'fil, L, m; the spelling fil is common in L; b'fuił, C. l. 4 le eaċċeunin, m; le deleted, L. eaċċeunin, L, eaċċeunin m, eaċċeunin, C. xi, l. 1 do lāiħ, m. l. 2 piaċċuin, L, C. l. 3 nioħan, L, C; nioħaix, m. xii, l. 1 ná cypi uṛpa, m; ná cyp uṛpa, C; ná cypriuppa, L. na ċ. C; an ċ., L, m. ɔeaħbim, m; ɔeaħbaim, C, L. l. 4 tħraonni, C. xiii, l. 1 b'fil, L; fuił, m; b'fuił, C. l. 2 tħrixa, C. l. 3 raorop ħarru, m. eimħi, L, C. eaċċaiħ, C; eoċċaiħ, L, m.

<sup>1</sup> Neimheadh was the leader of the second of the early colonies, Clann Neimhidh, who settled in Ireland after Parthalón, and ruled over the island for 217 years, after which they were subjugated by the Fir Bholg; vid. Keating, History, Part 1, pp. 172-189. The land of Neimheadh signifies particularly Munster, for Neimheadh died at Oiléan Arda Neimheadh in Críoch Liatháin, afterwards better known as Oileán mór an Bharraigh, now the Great Island in Cork Harbour.

<sup>2</sup> Neimhir I understand as neimh-Ir, i.e. Ir, fierce and daring. Ir, son of Golamh, was, on the occasion of the Milesian invasion, drowned off the coast of

## IX

I am not surprised at seeing them on warsteeds  
 Ride round Neimheadh's<sup>1</sup> country ;  
 Bears are they in courage, daring and persistent,  
 Dauntless Ir's<sup>2</sup> descendants.

## X

They of Scottic<sup>3</sup> are too most accomplished speakers,  
 Helpers of our churches ;  
 They the sole supporters are of learned essays,  
 Graceful hounds of valour.

## XI

Many a wave of Golamh's<sup>4</sup> blood, serenely glowing,  
 An important witness,  
 Floweth in the fresh cheeks of these guileless youngsters.  
 Road untrod by wenches

## XII

Or by vulgar yeomen is the path I enter,  
 Their descent when tracing  
 Out of well-thumbed volumes, whence I have enticed the  
 Clew-end of their kindred.

## XIII

For they are no wretched, paltry tribal remnant,  
 But puissant seigniors  
 Of the unpolluted blood of mighty Éibhear,<sup>5</sup>  
 Eochaidh,<sup>6</sup> Conn,<sup>7</sup> and Colla.<sup>8</sup>

Co. Kerry, and his remains were buried at Scceilig Mhichíl. From him are descended most of the ancient princely families of Ulidia or East Ulster, as well as the families of the O'Connors of Kerry and Corcomroe, and the O'Loghens of Burren.

<sup>3</sup> Scottic : the Irish language ; cf. Liber Hymnorum (ed. Atkinson and Bernard, Henry Bradshaw Society, 1897, vol. 1, p. 168) *diúteucc dana nomen compositum* *ó latin occur ó r̄ecitice* (a gloss on the *Amra Choluim Chilli*). For the termination of the word may be compared the common word *ðaeðealð* and the *combpec* (the Cymric or Welsh language) of Cormac mac Cuileannáin (Wh. Stokes, Cormac's Glossary, Williams and Norgate, London, 1862, p. 8).

<sup>4</sup> Golamh, son of Bile mac Breoghain, ancestor of the Gaedhil of Ireland. He was also and more popularly known as Mile Easpáine, Miles Hispaniæ, whence Clanna Mileadh or the Milesians.

<sup>5</sup> Éibhear, eldest son of Golamh, from whom the kings of Leath Mhogha and the principal families of Munster descend.

<sup>6</sup> Eochaidh, cf. Part 1, p. 40, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>7</sup> Conn, cf. Part 1, p. 41, n.<sup>7</sup>.

<sup>8</sup> Colla, cf. Part 1, p. 137, n.<sup>1</sup>.

## xiv

Ní dom fíeisimre a fíairnéir ronna  
fíairnéir meire,  
cuirfead cairde tar muaidh oppa  
go huair eile.

## xv

Doéiu oisíce i mbriuð í Úrpeargail  
lucht uim loraid  
feoltar mé tar éforgrán éusdaið  
copán coðraid.

## xvi

Aða ó Eoċaill muaraf fáirneal  
go raið Nodlais  
aður bainnre fán mbriuð ńfionnro  
rúb éum róðair.

## xvii

Fá na ḡtuairim tuðar iarráct  
am a bprórtar,  
fúil go roíéfinn cinnce an círra  
rinnce iñ rórtar,

## xviii

Nó péad éigin fil ari foðnam  
o'folt an fíearta,  
mé mo nuar anora ari cónir  
cora céartha,

xiv, l. 1 dom fíeisimre, m. ronna, L, m; fíairfda, C. l. 3 iar mbuað, m; tar muaidh, L, C. xv, l. 1 a ttig í b., C. xvi, l. 1 Alðá, m. muairfeaf, m. l. 3 ɿ bímre, m. xvii, l. 2 aðuil a bprórtar, L, m. l. 3 roíéfinn, L, C; roíéfinn, m. xviii, l. 1 fil omitted, C. l. 3 anocé, m; anocéta, L; anora, C.

<sup>1</sup> Teach (al. Brugh) í Bhreasail is seemingly somewhere in Co. Cork: cf. Uí Bresail Beiri (leg. Beirri?) quoted by Father Hogan, *Onomasticon Goedelicum*; Dublin, 1910. There are also tribes of Uí Bhreasail in Uí Failghe and in Co. Armagh. The latter are also known as Clanna Breasail, whence Clanbrassil.

<sup>2</sup> Losset: literally, a kneading-trough, but applied metaphorically to a well-filled table or a well-tilled farm (Dinneen, Dictionary).

## xiv

But I am not able to reveal them further,  
 Vain and foolish rashness,  
 Hence I shall reserve my eulogies upon them  
 For another season.

## xv

I, one night beholding in Ó Breasail's<sup>1</sup> mansion  
 Folk around a losset,<sup>2</sup>  
 Start to travel hither like a crosán<sup>3</sup> to you,  
 Tramping steady onwards.

## xvi

When not far from Eochaill<sup>4</sup> I got tidings of the  
 Christmas celebrations  
 And the wedding banquets in this white-walled castle,<sup>5</sup>  
 Charm to set me trotting.

## xvii

Eager not to miss them off at once I started,  
 Imminent the marriage,  
 Hoping to arrive there by determined coursing  
 In time for roasts and dances,

## xviii

Or in time at least for something worth securing  
 From the banquet's tail-end ;  
 Hence, alas, you see me at the feast this evening  
 With my feet all wounded,

<sup>3</sup> Crosán, originally a cross-bearer, came to be afterwards used in a depreciatory sense, perhaps from the fact that these cross-bearers took a prominent part in singing the denunciation of those who had rendered themselves liable to ecclesiastical censures (cf. Todd, *Irish Nennius*, p. 182). It is translated 'præco' in the Latin Lives of Irish Saints (cf. Plummer, *Vitæ Sanctorum Hiberniæ, Oxonii, mcmx*, tom. secund., pp. 383, 384) and 'scurrus' in later Irish Glosses (cf. Kuno Meyer, *Contributions to Irish Lexicography*, Halle, 1906, sub voce). Their chants seem to have been composed in the same metre as the present poem, whence the name Crosántacht, for the origin of which vid. Keating, *History*, vol. III., pp. 216-218 and note, pp. 378-380.

<sup>4</sup> Eochaill: Youghal, barony Imokilly, Co. Cork.

<sup>5</sup> Castle: Cathair Maothal (Cahirmoyle), in barony Shanid, Co. Limerick.

## xix

Agur bprte beapt nár ðual dám  
ap mo tðinre,  
tuð ap ruacað do bprte biaðtað  
beið na rþroinre.

## xx

Créad aðt tðað uaiþle ip oinid  
umla ip ana  
rnuðmað ruaiþe na raoððeas rona  
maolrcéal mapa:—

[A.] Agur Maolruðain<sup>a</sup> ua Ceapbúill anamcara Æriain mic Ćinnéide ɿ oide foðlama na dtþi nðomðan<sup>b</sup> eirion, i n-Inip Þaileann do bsið rþe, et map rðinie an duanaipr donnhrúileac i dtþi ip mbeit lá do n-oiðce lánþada i mbioracán bprte bpruaðíreal do að luaimerpeacit Loða Cime i nðoið do bpruð-beað bunaðar imðeaðta an mapa mþrððbaile do miðerþerðdað,

xix, l. 1 bprte, L, C; bprte, m. l. 2 eip, C. l. 3 biaðtað, m; biaðtað, C; biaðtað, L. xx, l. 3 ronna, m. l. 4 mapa, C ends here.

[A.] <sup>a</sup> Maolræacum, E. <sup>b</sup> nðomðall, L; nðomann, E.

<sup>1</sup> Biadhtach: a public hospitaller, who held his lands rent free, in consideration of his supplying gratuitous hospitality to his lord with his retinue on his official visits.

<sup>2</sup> Maolsuthain Ó Cearbhail: his death is put by the Four Masters under the year 1031. Maolsuthain anmcara Æriain mic Ceinideit<sup>c</sup> ɿ Conaincc ua Ceapbáill aipcinnach Glinne dá locha ceann crábaile ɿ dýrpce na nDaoiðel décc. Consequently there seems to be some confusion between him and the person who is commemorated in the same Annals as well as in the Annals of Ulster in the following terms under the year 1009 (recte 1010): Maelputhain hua Ceapbáill aipðri Eppenn ɿ ri Eoghanachta Loða Léin, etc., dormierunt (A.U., l.c.) and Maelputhain ua Ceapbáill do miðintip Inpi Þailend ppisompraoi iapcaip domain ina aimpri ɿ tisgeppna Eoghanachta Loða Léin décc iap nðeisðbethair (F.M., l.c.). The Uí Cearbhail were kings of Eoghanachta Loða Léin prior to the immigration of the Uí Donnchadha from the vicinity of Caiseal in Co. Tipperary; and Maolsuthain Ó Cearbhail, whether king or not of that district which comprises the present barony of Magonihy and the south-east of Co. Kerry, was the learned doctor of Inis Faithleann and the adviser of King Brian, whom he accompanied on his visit to Armagh, on which occasion he wrote the following entry in the Book of Armagh, at present preserved in the library of Trinity College, Dublin: Sanctus Patricius iens ad cœlum mandauit

## xix

Being now decked out in such a pair of breeches  
 As I am not used to,  
 Thus is one whom Biadhtachs<sup>1</sup> judge a dashing fellow  
 Made to seem a stroller.

## xx

What but welding closely dignity and honour  
 Unto wealth and virtue  
 Is this grafting gay of happy noble branches ?  
 Bald and pointless sea-yarn :—

[A.] Now Maolsuthain Uí Cearbhaill,<sup>2</sup> the soul-friend<sup>3</sup> of Brian Mac Cinnéide<sup>4</sup> and the most learned professor in the three continents. used to reside in Inis Faithleann,<sup>5</sup> and when the brown-eyed versifier Ó Duibhgheanáin<sup>6</sup> came ashore after having been the whole length of a day and a night piloting over Loch Cime<sup>7</sup> in hope that he would succeed in minutely scrutinizing the fundamental facts of the wonders

totum fructum laboris sui tam baptismi tam causarum quam elemosinarum deferendum esse apostolicæ urbi quæ scotice nominatur Ard Macha. Sic reperi in bibliotheca Scotorum. Ego scripsi, id est Caluns perennis [a literal Latin translation of his Irish name *Maolpuccán*] in conspectu Briain imperatoris Scotorum et quod scripsi finiuit pro omnibus regibus Maceriaræ [i.e. for all the kings of Caiseal, Munster]. For the curious legend about him and the three students from Cuinnire [i.e. the diocese of Connor] see O'Curry, Ms. Mat., pp. 76-79. According to Munster tradition the Annals of Inisfallen were first compiled by Maelsuthain Ó Cearbhaill; and it is certain that his 'screptra' or MSS. were preserved for a long time after his death in the library of Inisfallen.

<sup>3</sup> Soul-friend ; confessor or spiritual director, a literal translation of the Irish term 'anamchara.'

<sup>4</sup> Brian mac Cinnéide: the famous expeller of the Danes from Ireland. He was king of Ireland from 1003 to 1014.

<sup>5</sup> Inis Faithleann : a celebrated monastery, the ruins of which still exist in the island of Inis Faithleann in Loch Leín, now known as Innisfallen in the Lower Lake of Killarney.

<sup>6</sup> Ó Duibhgheanáin, one of the learned family who, during the period from the thirteenth till the sixteenth century, held the position of Ollamhs of Conmaicne. I cannot determine which of these historians and poets is referred to here. He may have lived considerably later than Maolsuthain Ó Cearbhaill, whose name, indeed, has perhaps been introduced by David Ó Bruadair merely on account of its first syllable *Maol*, which resumes the first word of the preceding line of poetry, *maol*—céal mapa.

<sup>7</sup> Loch Cime: now known in English as Loch Hackett, Co. Galway.

ír é aip aitíriú d'iongantair do rath a rathúidteacáta .i. do raiú an tuisir fíliuē fuaip faiirriúd fíoríodóimai do n-ionmád éirce eis aitíbheine, ionnuig de rin do raoislid ríomhá aip an tuisir dír maol a físeala, et naíc maoile ionnáid mo ríseálaífa dá n-deiniginn iongnaid ná maoiúdeamh uim an uile ñeaghdáil daonád a'fhaistíbáil fa éaoimhneúing ríomhá na deiríri .i. Oileipeap Stíbhín <sup>1</sup> Eilionóir do bhrúc :—

## xxi

Oileipeap Stíbhín rítaid gian rítoirp  
fuainne ñr feapairb,  
buinne buíod naíc bhrúidneacá borp  
múimhneacá meapéiruib.

## xxii

Eilionóir an fíaoileann iondán,  
aoiib an τ-aiptear,  
fá na dtuairim tóigheall tap uisce  
niaid ñ nairceaib

## xxiii

Ríp an ndéidighil ír dóniú dánimhe  
dia dá ndídean,  
in ñeán τSeain ír oighe Ríptír  
poighe píleacá.

## xxiv

Slíotet na bpríal do bpráfa a bpríalteap  
d'áir tóic lílúire  
d'fíalaib éáié að pojnn do rathair  
dronaig do ndruime.

xxi, l. 1 Stíbhín, m. l. 2 fuainne, m. l. 3 burið, L. xxii, l. 1 iondán, m. l. 2 tairtir, m. l. 4 nairde, m; nairdeab, L. xxiii, l. 1 ír dóniú, m; burið doib, L. xxiv, l. 1 ro ríomhá a, m. l. 4 ndruime, m; ndruime, l.

<sup>1</sup> Stíbhín : the English name of this family, Stephenson, is rendered Stíbhín in Irish, and Stiuin, Steuin, in contemporary Latin records.

of the great and awful ocean, all the marvels that he had to report as the result of his rowing about were that the sea was wet, cold, wide and very deep, and that it contained many fish and weird creatures, whence it hath come to pass that experts are of the opinion that sea-tales are barren and pointless, and yet they are not more barren and pointless than my tale, if I were to express astonishment or wonder at all the refined accomplishments which are to be found beneath the gentle marriage-yoke of this couple, Oliver Stephenson and Eleanor Bourke :—

## xxi

Oliver Stíbhín<sup>1</sup> towers, arch by storms unshaken,  
 High above all heroes,  
 Darling chieftain never haughty nor contentious,  
 Deft-hand child of Munster.

## xxii

Eleanora, maiden guileless as the seamew,  
 Pleasant is the journey,  
 Crossing o'er the water on a visit to them,  
 Since the binding of the

## xxiii

Champion to the white-toothed maiden, hope of poets,  
 God protect them ever !  
 Her,<sup>2</sup> of John the daughter, him,<sup>3</sup> the heir of Richard,  
 Choicest king-physicians.

## xxiv

By the will of Mary's Son<sup>4</sup> these nobles' offspring  
 Shall in princedom flourish ;  
 May they long dispense their alms for all to witness,  
 Just and upright people.

<sup>2</sup> Eleanor, the bride, daughter of John Bourke of Cathair Maothal and Anne ní Urthuile.

<sup>3</sup> Oliver óg, the bridegroom, son of Richard Stephenson, of Ballyvoghan, and Áine.

<sup>4</sup> Christ.

## xxv

Ór mair érannai'b éuirid cnuasaċ  
    Fíor ón nsgaráraċ,  
tioċra ón gċaraid gċerann iż-żir  
    Clann ãan fáraċ.

## xxvi

Síolċup roċċaċ Seain iż-żiftip  
    Aine iż-żanna  
i gċeann a gċeile anioð ħá nndorċað  
    Tinġi na panna.

## xxvii

Píneamainiñ fíor innejre Fódlia  
    Dí na mairiċċe,  
raorħaġi l-ġCair ba ceann i gċeidiol  
    Reanġi an rpnáċċe.

## xxviii

Seiġeap ruaietniò l-ison mo pulla  
    Fíor a roixieir,  
ař nač férivid āl aċċt aix-ċiġi  
    Dán ãan doċċeieir.

## xxix

Ceip̄t do ċuip ó Liatháin luacęra  
    Riċċelán pálle,  
an b̄pacaċiō Bionn iapre do b'annra  
    Ionna īapre Ḍ̄páinne?

xxv, l. 2 6n, L; na, m. l. 3 cċarui, m; cċaruið, L. xxvi, l. 1  
roċċaċ, m; roċċui, L. l. 3 and l. 4 omitted in E, m. xxvii, l. 3 cċeadoi, m; cċeidiol, L. xxviii, l. 1 ruaietne, m. polla, m; pulla, L. l. 3 a  
laċċ, m; al aċċt, L. xxix, l. 2 riċċelann, m; riċċelān, L. l. 4 ina, m;  
ionna, L. Ḍ̄páinne, m: Ḍ̄páinne, L.

xxvi, l. 1

<sup>1</sup> Cf. supra, p. 61, n<sup>2</sup>, and n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Fódlia: Ireland, vid. Part i, p. 45, n. <sup>8</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Dalcassians: for a pretty full account of the branching of the numerous families of the Dál gCais see O'Curry, Ms. Mat., pp. 208-212.

<sup>4</sup> Six persons: the newly married couple and their parents.

<sup>5</sup> Ó Liatháin: otherwise unknown, His puzzle I must leave unsolved to exercise the ingenuity of readers. The tribal lands of the Uí Liatháin comprised the present baronies of Barrymore and Kinnatalloon in Co. Cork. The use of the form Ó Liatháin, in Irish, to designate a definite individual of that family should be noted. There are very many examples of this usage in this poem and other

## xxv

Since they are like trees in sowing seeds of harvest,  
 Taught by God of graces,  
 There shall come from coupling trees of freshest vigour  
 Plants which are no wildings.

## xxvi

Gainful were the sowings done by John and Richard,  
 By Áine and by Anna,<sup>1</sup>  
 Which to-day converging tend unto each other,  
 Ample contributions.

## xxvii

Truly native vineyard of the Isle of Fódla<sup>2</sup>  
 Are her mother's people,  
 Noble-born Dalcassians,<sup>3</sup> ever first in battle,  
 Delicate the weaving.

## xxviii

Six emblazoned persons<sup>4</sup> fill my roll of honour,  
 Lasting is their glory,  
 Thence there cannot issue brood unlike the parents,  
 Rhyme without a riddle.

## xxix

Listen to the puzzle of Ó Liathain<sup>5</sup> Luachra,<sup>6</sup>  
 Strainer of the ocean :  
 "Did Fionn<sup>7</sup> ever see a fish which was more charming  
 Than the 'riasc'<sup>8</sup> of Gráinne?"<sup>9</sup>

---

instances in other poems of David Ó Bruadair. Such forms as *mac uſ Liacáin* and *an Liacánač* are being constantly misused by many who attempt to write Irish at the present day.

<sup>6</sup> Luachra: of Luachair or Sliabh Luachra, the mountainous district on the borders of the present counties of Limerick, Cork, and Kerry.

<sup>7</sup> Fionn mac Cumhaill: vid. Part i, p. 40, n. <sup>2</sup>, p. 199, n. <sup>6</sup>, and Keating, History, vol. ii, pp. 234 et seqq.

<sup>8</sup> Riasc: signification doubtful.

<sup>9</sup> Gráinne: daughter of Cormac mac Airt, king of Ireland. She was given by her father in marriage to the then aged Fionn mac Cumhaill, but eloped during the marriage-feast at Tara with Diarmaid Ó Duibhne, one of the officers of the Fianna Éireann. This incident forms the subject-matter of the romance, known as *Cóirígeact Óriamhála* ɿ Óriáinne, published by Standish Hayes O'Grady, in vol. iii of the Transactions of the Ossianic Society, Dublin, 1855-61. The story may also be found in O'Curry's Ms. Materials, p. 313.

## xxx

Créadh fap cnoéad Cúrnán cainteacá  
cloch na n-uaire,  
caoile a rpáidse truime a cheanagn  
luime luaité.

## xxxi

Ní fil oil d'á dtábhall tíopcha  
leip naé mórtéar,  
appaet é naé ié aet daoine  
an biaé gá d'olfaidh.

## xxxii

O'ol ó Cnáimhín epior i gCruaéain  
uipc iip éapla,  
ná cuipe beann ap bögadúram  
bod gán béapla :—

[B.] Aíspur an báplá teibidhe<sup>a</sup> teanagn iip lúchtá<sup>b</sup> labhraidh  
ó Lónarthaín i Londún tré méad míscaidh na bpílióth i  
Bhreathainn, conaé aípe rín ná cuipead :—

xxx, l. 1 Cúrnán, L; Cúrnán, m; cainteacá, L, m. l. 3 rpáidse, m; rpáid, L.      xxxi, l. 1 ní bpíl, L: ní bpíl, m. taibh, L, m. l. 2 mórtéar, m. l. 4 an biaé cé, m; an biaé gá, L.      xxxii, l. 1 dol, L; dol, m. l. 2 uipc, m; uipc, L.

[B.] <sup>a</sup>teibé, E; teibidhe, L.      <sup>b</sup>lucht, L.

<sup>1</sup> Curnán: otherwise unknown; perhaps some contemporary of our poet. I venture to read cainteacá, satirical, for cainteacá, loquacious.

<sup>2</sup> Ó Cnáimhín: otherwise unknown. The family of Ó Cnáimhín belong to the Dál gCais, being descended from Cosgrach mac Lorcáin maic Lachtna. The name is often absurdly anglicised Bowen, as 'enámh' means 'bone.'

<sup>3</sup> Cruachain: perhaps the place referred to is Rathcroghan, near Elphin, the ancient palace of the kings of Connacht; but there are many places of this name throughout Ireland.

<sup>4</sup> Ancient grammarians and historians speak of five dialects of Irish, viz., báplá féine, báplá na bpílead, báplá eadairpccapca, báplá teibidhe, iip gnáitbáplá (cf. Keating, History, Vol. II, p. 10), which words are translated by the learned Tadhg Ó Rodaigh about the year 1700 as follows: the law or lawyers' dialect, the poetic dialect, the separative dialect, the abstractive dialect, and the common Irish (vide O'Donovan's Supp. to O'Reilly's Irish

## xxx

Why was the satiric Curnán<sup>1</sup> executed

At the hour-bell's tolling?

His paws were thin and narrow, his tongue was dull and heavy,  
Barren leaden spirit.

## xxxii

There is no disgrace, which comes upon the country,

But he lauds it highly,

Monster he who feeds on nought but human beings,  
Though he'd drink the whole world.

## xxxiii

Ó Cnáimhín<sup>2</sup> once when drinking swallowed down a girdle

In Cruachain,<sup>3</sup> holus-bolus,

Pay thou no attention to the senseless chatter  
Of a dunce unlettered:—

[B.] Now the Béarla Teibidhe<sup>4</sup> is the language which Ó Lonargáin<sup>5</sup> used to talk least of all in London<sup>6</sup> on account of the excessively silly bombast of the poets in Freamhain.<sup>7</sup> Wherefore let him not send<sup>8</sup>:—

Dictionary, sub voce *béapla*). The Béarla Teibidhe or abstractive dialect, called a mixed dialect by O'Reilly, got its name from its abstracting, or adopting, words from foreign languages. Thus Keating (History, Vol. II, page 62) when speaking of the relationship between the Irish and French languages: *mo fíreaghrá aip an péarúnro go bpríulid focal aip gád aointeanganas aip aipleagaibh rán óeacraibh mór don dhaeöilid ne páisteaip béapla teibidhe ó amhrin Péiniúra Papraið anuair ḥ map rím amhail atáin focalí ón bpríomhseir innte atáin focalí ón rpáinnip ón eabáilíp ón násréigíp ón eabhrá ón laisín iip ó gád ppíomhseanganas aile innte.*

<sup>5</sup> Ó Lonargáin: otherwise unknown. The Ó Lonargáins belong to the Dál gCais, being descended from Longargán mac Donnchúain maic Cinnéide maic Lorcáin maic Lachtna.

<sup>6</sup> Irish was commonly spoken by the Irish gentlemen resident in London in the seventeenth century. It was from associating with them there that James, Duke of Ormonde, learned to speak Irish in the year 1629.

<sup>7</sup> Freamhain: Frewin Hill over the western shore of Loch Uair (Owel), in the parish of Portloman, Co. Westmeath.

<sup>8</sup> The nonsense rhymes which follow seem meant as an imitation of the ancient Rhetorica, cf. Part I, p. 98, n.<sup>2</sup>.

leannnta í Longaio  
 giora gaothair  
 gan cead cuipte  
 éill d' a carna ;  
 no luijé ar lurna  
 an domain alla  
 i nóniú a bhrípte  
 le piacht gairce ;  
 ní cùl meirce  
 píora píraíce  
 no lionn loípte  
 gleann<sup>a</sup> ó n'gairte ;  
 b' a spainn éortá  
 i<sup>b</sup> n'ðruim ó Maréa  
 gan cuim cleite<sup>c</sup>  
 pe linn treaca ;

gupabé an bodaí

buanna an bata  
 buailear doprann  
 ar a caille  
 paoi na maluinn ;  
 aður pórda  
 le píonócum  
 nó potáta  
 mar palúta<sup>d</sup>  
 pia na pórda :—

<sup>a</sup> gleann, L; gleann, E.      <sup>b</sup> a ñðruim, E, L; a n'ðruim, L as  
 catchword at foot of page.      <sup>c</sup> ceipte, L; cleite, E.      <sup>d</sup> palúta, L;  
 palutum, E.

<sup>1</sup> Ó Longaigh: otherwise unknown.

<sup>2</sup> Greallach: there are many places of this name throughout Ireland. Perhaps the place intended here is Greallach uí Cúicneacáin in Caoille, near Fermoy (Hogan, Onomasticon Goedelicum).

<sup>3</sup> Without a permit from the Ecclesiastical Commissioners.

<sup>4</sup> Losset: vide supra, p. 56, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>5</sup> Gleann Ó nGáiste: unidentified. The following names may be compared:

The ales of Ó Longaigh<sup>1</sup>  
 Or barm unto Greallach<sup>2</sup>  
 Without safeguarding permit  
 From the Church's Commission<sup>3</sup>;  
 Or throw himself down on  
 The cobwebs of spiders,  
 Hoping to break them  
 In a wild fit of valour.  
 A morsel of pottage  
 Is no cause of drunkenness  
 Nor the brew of a losset<sup>4</sup>  
 From the Glen of Uí Gaiste.<sup>5</sup>  
 Bark-covered trees grow  
 On the ridge of Uí Marcha<sup>6</sup>  
 With bosoms unfeathered<sup>7</sup>  
 In the cold frosty seasons.

For he is a bodach<sup>8</sup>

Who wieldeth a cudgel  
 And strikes with his clenched fist  
 His wife and companion  
 Under her eyebrow;  
 Whereas it was kisses,  
 Pronocum,<sup>9</sup> potatoes,<sup>10</sup>  
 That used to salute her,  
 Before they were married:—

Goiste, a hill in S. Dublin, Goisdine, a river, and Gaileanga Gaisiti in Iarthar Corcothri, which included the baronies of Leyny and Corran in Co. Sligo, and that of Gallen in Co. Mayo (Hogan, Onom. Goed.).

<sup>6</sup> Druim Ó Marcha: unidentified. Could it be intended to represent Sliabh Maige on the borders of Queen's Co., Carlow, and Kilkenny?

<sup>7</sup> That is, without foliage.

<sup>8</sup> Bodach: vid. Part 1, p. 133, n. 1.

<sup>9</sup> Pronōcum: still a living word in some parts of Ireland. It is an Irish slang word signifying primness, prudery, or affectation.

<sup>10</sup> Potatoes were extensively cultivated as an article of food in Ireland early in the seventeenth century. This is, I think, one of the earliest, if not the very earliest, occurrences of the word in Irish, though there are several earlier references in documents written in English in Ireland.

## xxxiii

An rógrað nuað ḫo anoočt dá ṭhórað  
δo mað áða,  
dá ḫraoiþ ḫuanna ḫuṁra ḫaoṁna  
húrla hárpla.

## xxxiv

Míre ḫuipreap íoðna δr iomad  
Ríogna 6 Racluinn  
að d'éanaṁ d'aoine d'aitle a ḫcoda  
Aitne iþ acfuiinn.

## xxxv

Tar toinn tanað aþ bðrð cupaið  
mar ḫorð ragaipr  
le faiþ rórtu on nðriollaða ḫuðaiþ  
liomra laðaipr

## xxxvi

Aður ráiðte ðan rð c'éille  
6 ló d'innriun  
að cupr éáið aþ þuð a bþionnra  
cuið dom c'innriol.

## xxxvii

Ait an teaðlað teað an dá pota  
eað 6 mala,  
ann do þin 6 bþaonáin biorra  
taoðáin aþa.

xxxiii, l. 1 anoočt, L; anoir, m. xxxiv, l. 2 pacluinn, m; pacluinn, L. xxxv, l. 3 nðriolla, m; nðriollaða, L. xxxvi, l. 3 éáið, m; bþionnra, m. l. 4 c'innriol, m; c'innriol, L. xxxvii, l. 1 ait, m; tig, m; teað, L; pota, m; pota, L. l. 2 eað, m. mala, L; malla, m. l. 3 bþanáin biorra, m; bþaonáin biorra, L.

<sup>1</sup> Húrla ! Hárla ! an old Irish cheer.

<sup>2</sup> Rachluinn: the place referred to is not certain. It can hardly be Ráth Raithleann; vide infra, p. 88, n.<sup>2</sup>. As far as the form of the name goes it should mean Ragher (or Rathlin) island off the north coast of Co. Antrim, for which the forms Reachrainn, Reachlann, and Rachlainn are all found (vid. Hogan, Onom. Goed.).

<sup>3</sup> Curach: called 'caruca' by Adamnan, a skin-covered or canvas-covered coracle.

## XXXIII

This new marriage, which is being solemnized now,  
 May it be propitious!  
 For the noble pair of fragrant loving branches,  
 Cheers of Húrla! Hárla!<sup>1</sup>

## XXXIV

I am he who bringeth labour unto many  
 Princesses from Rachluinn,<sup>2</sup>  
 Forming men according to their means and species,  
 Task of skill and vigour.

## XXXV

O'er the wave I come on board a curach<sup>3</sup> sailing,  
 Like a kind of cleric,  
 With a ring of marriage from the 'griollsa'<sup>4</sup> for you,  
 Bringing with me speeches,

## XXXVI

Sayings and discourses, not with wit o'erburdened,  
 Freely to be uttered,  
 Putting everybody right through all their facings,  
 Portion of my malice.

## XXXVII

Merry is the homestead known as Teach an dá Pota<sup>5</sup>  
 On the road from Mallow,  
 There Ó Braonáin Biorra<sup>6</sup> used to manufacture  
 Cross-stay ribs for roofing.

In ancient times curachs were often of considerable size and were furnished with antennæ, vela, rudentes, &c.; cf. Reeves, Adamnan, p. 169, n.<sup>a</sup>, p. 170, and p. 176 n.<sup>b</sup>.

<sup>a</sup> Griollsa: a word of uncertain meaning. It may be merely the same word as the English 'grilse,' a young salmon on its first return to fresh water, usually in its second year of life, in which case there would seem to be a reference to some such story as that of Polycrates and the ring. If *pa* be the demonstrative particle, the noun would be *ḡp̄ioll*, a word which I do not understand.

<sup>b</sup> Teach an dá Pota: still called Twopothouse village, halfway between Mallow and Buttevant in Co. Cork.

<sup>c</sup> Ó Braonáin Biorra (i.e. from Birr, King's Co.): otherwise unknown. The Uí Braonáin, now Brenan, Brennan, were a family of Ossory, descended from Braonán son of Cearbhalla mac Diarmada, king of the Osraighe. A variant reads *biop̄a*, spits, stakes.

## XXXVIII

Seagart rúgáct mé gan laidin  
 lé ní ńroicim,  
 ní ńuil im ńoptúr puinn don tفالتاير  
 luim a loitim.

## XXXIX

Cuirim óighean uafal umal  
 ruař do rocair  
 le na céile do luigé ař leabaiō  
 ní buiđe an tropyoi.

## XL

Map a peaoiltear glair do ńlúinib  
 clair do ńárná  
 an tan tóghaím ńaorépior ńiuide  
 Maonap ńána.

## XLI

Óéanaid ńorar ař an obair  
 leir na ńrðaib  
 ip dá éir rúgrá rub i rúra  
 pár na ńdóirnib.

## XLII

Éirðim ařta ńeit pe teađarç  
 ní dár ńcémne  
 ńuamáin eaproiđ Cill dá ńanna  
 nô Cinn leime.

xxxviii, l. 3 tفالتاير, L; tفالقاير, m. xxxix, l. 4 ní ńi, m. xl, l. 1  
 glar, m; glair, L. l. 3 ńaorépior, m; ńaorépior, L. xli, l. 3  
 rúip, m; rub, L. xlii, l. 1 eirđeam, m; eirđim, L. dá tt., m; pe  
 t., L. l. 3 Cille ńara, m; Cill dá ńanna, L.

<sup>1</sup> Odour: or the meaning may be rather "after it I hunt not."

<sup>2</sup> Portus: a breviary, a book of hours also used sometimes in general for a prayer-book; but the word has fallen into desuetude since prayer-books ceased to be composed principally of the canonical hours. The lines in the text remind one of those of Spenser—

" In his hand his portesse still he bare  
 That much was worn, but therein little read  
 For of devotion he had little care."

## XXXVIII

I'm a gay and jovial priest, who knows no Latin,  
 Such is not my odour,<sup>1</sup>  
 There is in my portus<sup>2</sup> little of the Psalter,  
 Thumb well what I injure.

## XXXIX

I know how to lead a docile, noble maiden,  
 Happy and delighted,  
 To her loving partner of the couch of marriage,  
 No mere straw-stuffed bedding.

## XL

Just as if unlocking fetters limb-confining,  
 Forming fleshy furrows,  
 I remove from guileless youth austere restrictions,  
 Maonas'<sup>3</sup> rite-observant.

## XLI

Let them turn their minds then to the joys of marriage,  
 Rapturous embraces,  
 And indulge thereafter love's concealed caresses,  
 Sportive, sprightly frolic.

## XLII

Let me cease, however, trying to instruct them,  
 That is not my business,  
 For fear I should offend the Bishop of Ceann Léime<sup>4</sup>  
 Or of Ceall dá Channa.<sup>5</sup>

---

The variations of the spelling of this word in English are more numerous than the letters of the word. The following forms are found:—portus, portass, portace, portesse, porthose, porthuis, portuis.

<sup>3</sup> Maonas : a form of the name Magnus. I do not know the person referred to ; but he seems to have been some local or legendary master of ceremonies.

<sup>4</sup> Ceann Léime : either Ceann Léime Conchulainn, now Loop Head on maps (corrupted from Leap Head), in the extreme west of Co. Clare, diocese of Killaloe, or Ceann Léime, in the extreme west of Co. Galway, diocese of Tuam. This latter name has been corrupted in a still worse manner in passing into English. On the maps it is printed Slyne Head, corrupted from Slime Head, which is itself a corruption of Lime (i.e. léim, leap) Head.

<sup>5</sup> Ceall dá Channa : probably Ceall Da-Chonna, al. Teach Da Chonna, anglicized Tiaquin, in the barony of Tiaquin, Co. Galway, a few miles to the north of Athenry.

## XLIII

Óisodh túm tuisíteachas doil i bpuláid  
níl im rtáilleári,  
déanaith únfaírt oícta léarbhronn  
nó ropt mainníri.

## XLIV

Deoč do dhríodáir nád leis dúninne  
dul ari rtáistre,  
do éuir oírne an imne péine  
rimne cairfe.

## XLV

bíocair boirne an buileán bhríodháir  
tígh le bhrára,  
tusgaith dámhra ciarra céibh  
a Óisairr ari bhrára.

## XLVI

Þorfað duine i n-aoir gán oírna  
aoibhá a an t-aṁar,  
iad ari aon ní cam doéonnaír  
clann do éarar.

## XLVII

Cártain éigre iñ fáinn iñ aoiðeað  
am a bhríeartail,  
dáib iñ dual ní dán gán turad  
tál nád teartuig.

## XLVIII

Tearta a dtuimtear cíuair gán éigilli  
cian abéluintear,  
lonnrað a ngníom ní cnú gán éornam  
clú na gcuilcfeap.

XLIII, l. 3 oícta iñ ariðionn, m; oícta leapbhronn, L. XLIV, l. 1 duine, m; dúninne, L. l. 3 eimne, m; imne, L. XLV, l. 1 bíocair, m; bíocair, L. l. 4 Óisairr, L.; Óisairr, m. XLVI, l. 2 tamair, m; tamair, L. XLVII, l. 3 torad, m; turad, L. l. 4 tearfda, m; tearfduig, L.

<sup>1</sup> Boireann: probably the present barony of Burren, Co. Clare; but the name is found in very many places in Ireland, being applied to a rocky, stony district.

## XLIII

Though to mount a pulpit appertains to wooing,  
 I am not so forward,  
 Let them start a whirl of breast and swelling bosom,  
 Reel of mirthful music.

## XLIV

Having drained the wine-cup to the dregs forbids me  
 On a stage to venture;  
 Cheese-stack, high as chimney, weighs me down oppressive,  
 Painful, qualmish feelings.

## XLV

The vicar of the Boireann,<sup>1</sup> Vulcan full of spirit,  
 Comes with force and power,  
 Give me, pray, a wharf-tierce,<sup>2</sup> O ye happy couple,  
 Now that you are married.

## XLVI

Marriage at an age which knows nor sigh nor sorrow,  
 Pleasant consummation,  
 I have watched the two of them with eye auspicious,  
 Loved them both as children.

## XLVII

Dearly are they loved by poets, guests, and weaklings  
 For their kindly service;  
 Hence their due by nature is no fruitless fortune,  
 Tide which knows no ebbing.

## XLVIII

Energy unsparing is their parents' glory,  
 Far and wide reported,  
 The splendour of their exploits is no nut unguarded,  
 Fame of mantled<sup>3</sup> heroes.

---

Baile Bhóirnigh (Ballyvourney, in the barony of West Muskerry, Co. Cork), being of ecclesiastical origin and being situated nearer to Cathair Maothal, may perhaps be the place referred to. A variant reads, "the Viscount of the Burren," which is a title of the O'Brien family.

<sup>2</sup> Tierce: a barrel containing forty-two gallons of porter, &c.

<sup>3</sup> Mantled: or rather "possessing rich coverlets."

## XLIX

lomða cuile iŋ euac iŋ capall  
craac iŋ ciotal  
i mburðaiš bána na laoc leabair  
naac maoē miotal:—

[C.] Et iŋ é miotal dá ndeárnád an meapacán,<sup>a</sup> i. do  
þleinné<sup>b</sup> na gcloē rír a ráiðtear adamant, i. cloéa buað 7  
bírið iadhríðe; óir an t-apm ra þónn ria a mbeanann ní via a  
ndúécar<sup>c</sup> bieðbrið ráiðte 7 ríorðollta do ȝréař aighe. Et mär  
fíor rír iŋ róinþr feiðm et foirneapt na gcloē feigean 7 an  
rtócaid þárař apta, etpr. :—

## L

Ar do rtócaé ná deín uaðar  
an ne haimriř,  
lomða craoð i gcoill ðan ubla  
maill iŋ aitrið.

## LI

Amair craoð na ȝfóiðéað ȝfáilteac  
þróm cia an fioðaé,  
fiað na ȝrainnce fúiðe iŋ fulanð  
dúiðe miðaé.

## LII

Crois an aball gneifmín gcumðra  
iŋ úrðaoin iŋre,  
táilþið taoð na feaða ruaiре  
meaða milre.

## LIII

Þionnþuul ȝúrcaé ȝeirreaf báipe  
dil an díormta,  
doptað angra ap éac don éinead  
ní fáð díomða.

XLIX, l. 4 mburðaiš, m; buriðaiš, L.

[C.] <sup>a</sup> meapacán, L; meapacán, E. <sup>b</sup> þleamprað, L. þleinné, E.

<sup>c</sup> ria a mbeanann ní via a ndúécar, L; re a mbamean níð dá ȝuðécar, E.

L1, l. 1 ȝfóiðéað ȝfáilteac, m, E; ȝfóðað ȝfáilðeað, L. L. 3 fiað, m; fiað, L. iŋ omitted, m. LII, l. 1 uðaill ón. é., m; aðull cen. cc., L. L. 2 úr̄ crainn, m. LIII, l. 1 ȝfionnþuul, m. L. 3 éine, m, L.

## XLIX

Many are the mantles, goblets, cups, and horses,  
 Stacks and ricks and kettles,  
 In the white-walled mansions of these lithesome heroes,  
 Formed of no base metal :—

[C.] Now the metal of which the gay youth is made is the polishings of the jewels which are called adamant, that is, precious stones of many virtues and great advantages, for the implement which partakes in any way of the nature of adamant ever possesses constant efficacy in thrusting and perpetual piercing. Now if that is true, the efficacy and energy of these same jewels and of the fine young gallant who owes his origin to them must be exceeding great indeed, etc. :—

## L

With thy gallant suitor be not too elated ;  
 Tarry first a little :  
 There are many branches appleless in forests ;  
 Wait and test the issue.

## LI

Drawing near distinguish trees with greeting branches  
 From the worthless coppice  
 Which conceals beneath it foreign game and sorrows<sup>1</sup>  
 In a meadful country.

## LII

But the smooth and fragrant apple-trees, when shaken,  
 Fairest in the island ;  
 Shed beside the useless brushwood of the forest  
 Measures full of sweetness.

## LIII

For the pure De Burgo blood<sup>2</sup> in test triumphant,  
 Amiable people,  
 Is a stream which winneth love from all and never  
 Causeth any hatred.

<sup>1</sup> The translation of this line is quite uncertain.

<sup>2</sup> The Bourkes of Co. Limerick descend from Edmond fitz Richard fitz Richard mór fitz William fitz Adelm de Burgo, ancestor of all the Bourkes of Ireland.

## LIV

lomða ciappa iŋ cláp i ȏCopcais  
cnáṁ iŋ capal  
níðbean þionn ȏdeal im iŋ eočair  
lionn iŋ laraip.

## LV

lomða cár̄t iŋ pionnt iŋ pota  
þonnpa iŋ feirte  
Saxþeap rúðač ȏcian iŋ pcillinn  
mian þip meirce.

## LVI

lomða cliaě iŋ cérða iŋ cpoiceann  
þrðs iŋ biora  
in ran nðaillteþreiþ nðlúinig nðaipb  
ðuna iŋ ȏiolla :—

[D.] Aður an ȏiolla Deacair marcač iŋ meara dár̄ mðrað  
i ȏþiannuþeač .i. marcač meata míočara mall m  ipþneac  <sup>a</sup>  
m  laočaip d  r ȏiomðač ȏraðanta aipceač ȏt  mar aipriþreač<sup>b</sup>  
et do b   appačtač uačmar ančumča eič aipse nač þuð<sup>c</sup> aon  
bann<sup>d</sup> ap a haðaiþ riaip i n-am eačta na áčuip<sup>e</sup> ó ȏorač ȏðmain  
þo ȏipeapt ȏiaptm  da, ionnar nač cuala riaip neač ba neam-  
c  pam  la :—

## LVII

Re hOiliþeap St  b  n ionn   an ȏþr  ille  
þruim pe ȏeabaið,  
lomða i n-  iþinn þroic iŋ þr  iþre  
enuic iŋ cpeabaið.

LIV, l. 3 þinnþdeal, m. LV, l. 1 piunt, m; piont, L. l. 3 Saixþiþ, m;  
Saxþeap, L. l. 4 miann, m, L. LVI, l. 2 þrðs, L. biorra, m. l. 4  
ðunna, m; ðuna, L.

[D.] <sup>a</sup> meipðneac  , L, E. <sup>b</sup> aipriþrioc  , L, E. <sup>c</sup> tuð, E; þuð, L.  
<sup>d</sup> ban, L; þann, E. <sup>e</sup> aíðuip, L; aíðip, E.

LVII, l. 1 St  b  nn, m; St  b  n, L. l. 2 ȏeabuiþ, m.

<sup>1</sup> The nonsense rhymes recommence here.

<sup>2</sup> The juxtaposition of Saxons, drink, knives, and shillings in this description of Cork recalls the will of John Langley, 3rd March, 1674/5, for which see Father Denis Murphy's Cromwell in Ireland, Dublin, 1883, p. 425.

<sup>3</sup> The Giolla Deacair: the slothful fellow, the chief character in the Fenian story Imtheacht an Ghiolla Deacair. He appeared at Almha before Fionn and the Fianna Éireann, dragging a lazy horse slowly after him, and begged to be admitted into Fionn's company. His request was granted and his horse was turned out to

## LIV

In the town of Cork<sup>1</sup> are many planks of timber,  
 Tierces, bones, and garments,  
 Many fair young women, locks and keys and butter,  
 Gaily lighted ale-shops,

## LV

Many quarts and pints and many draughts of liquor,  
 Barrel-hoops and bond-stores,  
 Many jolly Saxons, many knives and shillings,  
 Heart's desire of tipplers,<sup>2</sup>

## LVI

Many creels and baskets, ropes and cords and hides and  
 Many shoes and meat-spits,  
 In that city where the rough prolific Galls live,  
 Many guns and gillies :—

[D.] Now the Giolla Deacair<sup>3</sup> was the worse cavalier of all those who were famed in Fenian story, for he was a cavalier who was cowardly, slow, dilatory, feeble, pusillanimous, obstinate, invidious, violent, voracious, thirsty, and faithless, and he had a frightful, ugly monster of a horse which in time of prowess and triumph never took a single step forward, from the place where the world begins up to Diseart Diarmada,<sup>4</sup> so that there never was anyone more unlike to :—

## LVII

Oliver<sup>5</sup> Stíbhínn than the lazy lout who used to  
 Turn his back in battle,  
 Many badgers are in Erin, many friars,  
 Many hills and woodcocks.

graze among the other horses, whereupon it began to kick and bite them. Conán Maol, seeing his horse attacked, goes to drive off the assailant, but when he wished to lead it away, it stopped fast. The Giolla Deacair tells him that the horse won't move for strangers except when ridden. Conán mounted it, but still no stir. The load was too light, so eleven other Fenians ascend. Then the Giolla Deacair struck the horse with an iron rod and off it started rapidly for the sea, which opened before it, making a way for them to fairyland. Fionn and a few followers pursued them in a boat, and after many wild adventures all return home again safe (O'Curry, Ms. Mat., p. 317). The Irish text of the story has been published by John Hogan and Joseph Lloyd, Gaelic League, Dublin, 1905.

<sup>4</sup> Diseart Diarmada: corrupted to Tristledermot and Castledermot, in the barony of Kilkea and Moone, Co. Kildare.

<sup>5</sup> Oliver óg Stephenson, the bridegroom.

## LVIII

Oiliufeap oll pán eind do éorpéair  
teinn a éaiéinid,  
léigéapear leo mo gáora i gcomáir  
Að ro a aíéidin.

## LIX

Ráca a ngsaoi 'r a ngsniom pe apoile  
dís a daipéne,  
Oiliufeap úr iip Oiliufeap oile  
goipbhe an aíéle.

## LX

Leannán láibé an fíarbhuisle altauð  
fíalpcoð foctaim,  
an bpril díob gán úir ari aðaioð  
dúil naé doéctgoin.

## LXI

Aða fceal nuað pe na innpriù aðam  
píllrim foépom,  
Díarmaid donn iip Dáire ñpeacðub  
glaíne iip coéall.

## LXII

Do mairb gseapán gaoë nò gíopta  
þraoë nò feapéain  
in pan tulán taob pe tulauð  
maop uí lileacáir.

LVIII, l. 1 oll eind, m; oll pán eind, L. l. 2 aíéinid, m; éaiéinid, L.  
LX, The order of the next eight lines is disturbed in m. LXI, l. 1 innpriù aðam, L; aðam omitted in m. l. 2 foctaim, L; foépom, m. LXII, l. 1 gseapán, L; gseapán, m. na, m; no, L. l. 3 tulauð, L.

<sup>1</sup> Colonel Oliver Stephenson (first cousin of Oliver òg's father, Richard), who fell in the battle of Lios Cearbhaill, Cork; vide supra, p. 53, n.<sup>8</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Diarmaid Ó Duibhne: vide Part 1, p. 41, n.<sup>11</sup>; and supra, p. 63, n.<sup>9</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Dáire: I cannot identify him. There was a Dáire Donn among the ancestors of Fionn mac Cumhaill according to some genealogists; another Dáire was father of Curóí, the opponent of Cúchulainn and the hero of Corca Duibhne in West Kerry; and a Dáire Dornmhór, styled emperor of all the world except Érin,

## LVIII

Oliver<sup>1</sup> for his country proudly fell while fighting,  
 Memory to grieve us,  
 I will give my bond of tillage-partnership that  
 Here we have his image.

## LIX

Now their fame and kindred shall be joined together,  
 Two from acorns springing,  
 Oliver the youthful and the other Oliver,  
 Prosperous succession.

## LX

Fair-locked darling of the twisting jointed tresses,  
 Flower fair, I ask thee :  
 “ Doth desire of every one of them unburied  
 Not excite affection ? ”

## LXI

I have still another tale to tell, so let me  
 Start again the jingle :  
 Charming brown-haired Diarmaid,<sup>2</sup> sullen-visaged Dáire,<sup>3</sup>  
 Crystal, cowl, and mantle.

## LXII

It was either grumbling or the wind or girth-band,  
 Rain or tempest’s fury,  
 At the little slope beside the Tulach<sup>4</sup> killed the  
 Steward of Ó Meachair.

invaded Ireland, and was repulsed by the Fianna Éireann after a struggle lasting one year and one year, according to the fanciful tale entitled *Cath Fionntrágha* or the Battle of Ventry, Co. Kerry.

<sup>4</sup> Tulach : a hill, the name of many localities in Ireland. Tulach at the source of the river Bunóc, Co. Limerick, has already been mentioned by the poet in Part I, p. 172, and the Uí Meachair are also mentioned by him in Part I, p. 154. These words may possibly contain an allusion to Ó Meachair’s trusty servant, *peaomanaċ do mūntip Ímeacair*, who killed the Red Bard, Aenghus Ó Dálaigh, 16th December, 1617. Vide O’Donovan, *The Tribes of Ireland*, Dublin, 1852, p. 84.

## LXIII

Tuð ua Óuibhne díl an iarðaip  
δοιλ ἀρ Ὁράιννε,  
copraimil pe muing énuic uí Ćuille  
pluic uí lÍnáille.

## LXIV

Ná ua Óála ná ua Óubda  
luiðfeap léipe  
aét Oiliufeap Stíbín plas na poillre  
δlac marj ḍéipe.

## LXV

Tuð peap anma an mairðre meirre  
m'airgne að moðbul  
do érú þoðlað inne Æacaið  
bímfre i mbroðul:—

[E.] Et dē bím ní b̄raiðim a b̄eag do b̄uioeaçar nō do cion  
Óairptín Cupar, et ní hé rin do ḍréapraiðe<sup>a</sup> an ñaolðga Taðz na  
cúla, aét ní h̄aiðnid ñam̄ p̄eapún r̄ip̄ rin aét munab<sup>b</sup> é:—

pug an piaðac  
do Raið Raolle  
dá éuð p̄aibe<sup>c</sup>;

LXIII, l. 2 δοιλ ἀρ δράιννε, m.; δοιλ ἀρ δρ., L. LXV, l. 1 peap a anma, m. l. 2 moðbul, m. l. 4 mb̄nuðall, m.; mb̄noðull, L.

[E.] <sup>a</sup> ḍréapraiðe, L. <sup>b</sup> monab, L. <sup>c</sup> p̄aibe, L.; p̄aibe, H.

<sup>1</sup> Diarmaid Ó Duibhne: vide supra, p. 63, n.<sup>9</sup>, and Part I, p. 41, n.<sup>11</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Gráinne: vide supra, p. 63, n.<sup>9</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Cnoe í Choille: perhaps the principal hill in Uí Mae Coille, the barony of Imokilly, Co. Cork.

<sup>4</sup> Ó Máille: seemingly some contemporary, otherwise unknown, who was perhaps present at the marriage feast of Cathair Maothal. There was a tribe called Uí Máille Machaire located in Caoille, a district extending northwards from Fermoy, Co. Cork, to the river Funshion (Hogan, Onom. Goed.). This tribe was different from the Uí Máille of Umhall in Connacht.

<sup>5</sup> Ó Dálaigh and Ó Dubhda: contemporaries of the poet, who are otherwise unknown. They too may have been present at the banquet; but the names seem

## LXIII

O Duibhne,<sup>1</sup> fondest darling of the west, abandoned  
 War for love of Gráinne,<sup>2</sup>  
 Like the rough grass growing on Ó Cuille's mountain<sup>3</sup>  
 Are Ó Máille's<sup>4</sup> whiskers.

## LXIV

Ó Dálaigh and Ó Dubhda,<sup>5</sup> neither of them ever  
 Shall with her cohabit ;  
 No one shall but Oliver Stíbhinn, brilliant scion,  
 Graceful-handed, swanlike.

## LXV

He who bore the same name<sup>6</sup> as this sprightly salmon,  
 Made my mind grieve early ;  
 For the foray-loving race of Eochaidh's Island<sup>7</sup>  
 I with zeal am boiling :—

[E.] Now although I am, I do not look for the slightest thanks  
 or favour for it from Captain Cooper.<sup>8</sup> It is different, however, with  
 regard to Tadhg na Cúla,<sup>9</sup> the wattle-trimmer,<sup>10</sup> but I do not know  
 any reason for that, unless it was :—

He who brought the grey cow  
 To the fort of darnel<sup>11</sup>  
 For its feed of turnips.

to be here used humorously to mark the difference in rank between them and the lordly Stephensons.

<sup>6</sup> That is, Colonel Oliver Stephenson, who fell at Lios Cearbháill; *vide supra*, p. 53, n.<sup>8</sup>.

<sup>7</sup> Eochaidh's Island : cf. Part 1, p. 40, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>8</sup> Captain Cooper: according to the Act of Settlement Edward Cooper was a grantee of the lands of Hamonstown in the parish of Downe and Long, and of Ballingerode in the parish of Killienan and Particles, both in the barony of Coshlea, Co. Limerick. (J. Grene Barry, Cromwellian Settlement of Co. Limerick, 1909.)

<sup>9</sup> Tadhg na Cúla : a contemporary otherwise unknown. There are very many places called Cúl (Coole) in Munster; for instance: Cool, in barony Coonagh, Co. Limerick; Cool, in barony Barrymore, Co. Cork; and Coole, near Millstreet, Co. Cork.

<sup>10</sup> Translation uncertain. It might mean "shoemaker of Caolgha," if the latter were a place-name.

<sup>11</sup> Rath Raoille, fort of darnel, not identified.

annam̄ cearpa  
 Ārōca Óuībne  
 go Cionn tSáile ;  
 δuīab aīpe<sup>a</sup> rīn nač  
 cuiρið Cúirrīg<sup>b</sup>  
 c̄ruīčneac̄t t̄plēiþe :—

## LXVI

C̄ruīčneac̄t Āaeðeal iþ Āall na heinþe  
 an clann rō ēuðaiþ,  
 onn iþ áð nač ořērann uille  
 conēlann cuðaið.

## LXVII

Cuðaið rīn ní heol ðan f̄iaðain  
 ceol iþ cnáðh̄oiþt,  
 níðr̄eip aīmar uirð iþ aoiðeað  
 b̄uīpð iþ báñtoipc.

## LXVIII

þronnað eac̄ iþ nír iþ iorþa  
 c̄bír a ðcoðaiþ,  
 cuðaið rīn do r̄eip a n-aiðreac̄  
 f̄eip ðo þeoðaiþ.

## LXIX

C̄reidioð Ārīort iþ paiteant p̄riouñra  
 caiþt na nðall rō,  
 a þealb̄ rīn þe cūið c̄ead bliaðan  
 ní b̄réað f̄allra.

<sup>a</sup> aīp, L. <sup>b</sup> Cúirrīg, H.

LXVI, l. 1 ðaoiðiþ, L. l. 3 aīðh, L; aīðh̄-, m. ðr̄eðrainn, m, L;  
 l. 4 c̄uðbað, m. LXVII, l. 1 oīðreip, L. LXVIII, l. 4 feiñn, L, m.  
 LXIX, l. 1 paiteant, m. l. 3 þealb̄, m.

<sup>1</sup> Corca Dhuibhne : Part 1, p. 155, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Ceann tSáile : Kinsale, a town and barony in the south of Co. Cork.

<sup>3</sup> Cúirsigh : the De Courceys, who give their name to the barony of Courceys, which lies to the south of the town of Kinsale, Co. Cork.

Seldom do the hens of  
Corca Dhuibhne<sup>1</sup> venture  
To approach Ceann tSáile.<sup>2</sup>

Hence it comes to pass that  
Mountain wheat is never  
Planted by the Cúirsigh<sup>3</sup> :—

## LXVI

Choicest wheat of Erin's Gaels and Galls<sup>4</sup> are these two  
Children here before you,  
Firm-set rock and fortune, which no force can shatter,  
Fitting bond of union.

## LXVII

This is what beseems them—statement not unwitnessed—  
Joints of meat and music,  
Entertaining guests and orders and retainers,  
Boards with white boars laden.

## LXVIII

Bounteously bestowing steeds and gold and garments,  
Equitable succour,  
That is what beseems them, judging by their fathers,  
Fierce-attacking Fenians.

## LXIX

The diploma of these Galls<sup>5</sup> is Christ's religion  
And their prince's patent,  
The prescription of five hundred years' possession.<sup>6</sup>  
'Tis no lying falsehood.

<sup>4</sup> Galls : here meaning the Seanghoill ; vide supra, p. 50, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>5</sup> Galls : see preceding note.

<sup>6</sup> A prescription dating from the time of the Norman Invasion, since which five centuries had just elapsed, 1169-1674/5. The Bourkes and the Fitzgeralds were descended from these early Norman adventurers, but the Stephensons did not settle in Co. Limerick until the sixteenth century (vide supra, p. 49). They may, however, have claimed descent from Robert fitz Stephen, one of the early Norman adventurers.

## LXX

Sé céad déag iŋ peac̄t̄iōd̄a r̄am̄raōd̄  
 iŋ d̄á ód̄ annora  
 bliaōna c̄inn̄te a n-ur̄raio d̄irne  
 d̄'f̄ulan̄d̄ ēriora.

## LXXI

lom̄da laoč iŋ lann iŋ leab̄ar̄  
 ēpan̄ iŋ ēriac̄  
 tuð̄rat̄ l̄ion na loinḡri a b̄reatain̄  
 roill̄ri j̄us̄ain̄.

## LXXII

lom̄da comaoiñ uafal oile  
 6 an ua ran̄ opainn,  
 t̄pom̄ ran̄ t̄ír a ḡeáin̄ do c̄eallaīb̄  
 t̄áin̄ ḡo d̄topainn̄.

## LXXIII

T̄opainn̄ t̄r̄úmpa iŋ t̄r̄umač̄ t̄poda  
 ceol nač̄ cleac̄taim̄,  
 téid̄ ap̄ aoi ran̄ ḡeuan̄ do c̄n̄ioct̄aīb̄  
 r̄uan̄ pē peac̄t̄main̄ :—

[F.] Et̄ peac̄t̄main̄ na ram̄na ro im̄ òiaīo do éuit̄ tuile  
 lán̄m̄d̄r̄ i n-Ab̄ainn̄ ó ḡCeárn̄aīd̄ le ap̄ com̄loir̄ceaōd̄ ēpan̄ 7

LXX, l. 1 peac̄t̄moīd̄aō, L, m. 1. 3 bliaōain̄, m; anup̄-, m.

[F.] <sup>a</sup> anaðuin̄ ó ḡeárn̄a, L. <sup>b</sup> coim̄loir̄zeaō, L; qu. com̄luar̄caō?

<sup>1</sup> Champion : Christ. This rann gives the date of composition of the poem, 1674 A.D. (old style), i.e. January 8th, 1675 (new style).

<sup>2</sup> Curach : vide supra, p. 68, n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Britain : Wales, where the early Norman invaders were settled previous to 1169.

<sup>4</sup> The poet's disinclination to follow a military career is expressed at a much later date in his reply to Sir John Fitzgerald's complaint (cf. Part I, Introduction, p. xli), where he says :—

Ó d̄ear̄caar̄ ḡan aip̄giōd̄ ḡan innt̄liom̄ d̄ir  
 ná ac̄puinḡ d̄ul ap̄ eač̄tra le cloið̄eam̄ im̄ òóid̄,  
 ač̄c̄uim̄d̄ ap̄ éar̄chanaé̄t̄ an̄ coim̄d̄b̄ éd̄ir̄  
 ḡan b̄ar̄caō ap̄ b̄ic̄ ḡo d̄tað̄air̄ri don̄ ér̄f̄éir̄ beo.

## LXX

Sixteen hundred summers when twice two are added  
 Form till now the number  
 Of the years exactly of the Champion<sup>1</sup> who for  
 Us endured afflictions.

## LXXI

Many daring soldiers, many swords and volumes,  
 Many masts and curachs,<sup>2</sup>  
 Did that fleet's crew bring across the sea from Britain,<sup>3</sup>  
 Everlasting radiance.

## LXXII

Many other noble favours by that sept have  
 Been conferred upon us,  
 Heavy tolls for churches on their lands they levy,  
 Tribe as stern as thunder.

## LXXIII

Thunder-blare of trumpets, swelling roar of battle,  
 Tunes I am not used to,<sup>4</sup>  
 At the summons hasten bands of knights and soldiers,  
 Peace for weeks securing:—

[F.] Now during last Samhain week<sup>5</sup> a very great inundation came upon the Abhainn Ó gCearnaigh,<sup>6</sup> by which trees and the stones of

<sup>5</sup> Samhain week: the three days before and after the pagan festival of Samhain (the 1st of November), which marked the close of the summer half of the year and the beginning of the winter half. During those days fires were lighted on the hill of Tlachtgha, now the Hill of Ward, near Athboy, Co. Westmeath (vide Keating, History, vol. II, p. 246), and the Feis Teamhra was celebrated in every third year according to Eochaidh Ó Ciarain, who flourished about 1000 A.D., and whose words are translated as follows by O'Curry, Manners and Customs, vol. II, p. 13, Dublin, 1873:—

Three days before Samhain at all times  
 And three days after by ancient custom  
 Did the hosts of high aspirations  
 Continue to feast for the whole week.

<sup>6</sup> Ms. Abhainn Ó Gearna, recte Abhainn Ó gCearnaigh, the Owenogarney, a river which rises near Broadford and enters the estuary of the Shannon, at Bunratty, Co. Clare.

clochá na habann *do* huiliúde, ionnáir gúr peaireadair a héife gúr hiomarcaí *fa* inbhearaiib eile taoibháille Tuathmúthán, gúr abháin *rein* *l* rocháir don tír an tuile *rin*. Ét iir mar *rin* tiochair do theoir Dé don tuile annraícta et píonéorpha do éuit <sup>1</sup> gCathair Maotháil inip an treacétmain píoneanda *ro* a dtáim et dá comhluaircaí *clochá* *l* círainn maiðreáda meara moráille do leacáib *ra* éuantaib cluacha Conallaí <sup>2</sup> et Contaoi Luimní *do* huiliúde; ní *é*usg Iollann órármaí aíct aointreacétmain *pe* húcairpeáct, et iir iondá bhrat líoða lánmaípeáct do énriú *rin* an *ré* *rin*, *do* bfuair :—

toða ceile  
a lop a lúcha  
an gárt gréasádach  
ó éor Téibé  
naíc olc d'úcaí :—

coirbhuit *rin* iip  
úrthac Áine  
cnú na cléipe  
ruairi poða níosna  
ap feir láimhe  
mór gcairde  
do rath gceírde :—

#### LXXIV

Ruairi poða níosna do rath gceírde  
ceap mo ðuaine,  
maið dorónar teaíct don tírfe  
bleacíct a buaile.

---

LXXIV, l. 1 *rath* céirde, m; *rath* ccéirde, L, A. l. 2 *do* pínnear, m; *do* rónar, L, A. l. 4 *an* buaile, M.

<sup>1</sup> Tuadmhumha: North Munster, formerly including the County of Clare and portions of north Tipperary and north-east Limerick, practically co-extensive with the diocese of Killaloe. The name Thomond is now, however, usually applied to Co. Clare only.

<sup>2</sup> Cathair Maothal: cf. Part 1, p. 88.

<sup>3</sup> Conallaigh: cf. Part 1, p. 96, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> Iollann: cf. Part 1, p. 41, n.<sup>9</sup>.

the river were dashed together on every side, in consequence of which the fish of the river were scattered in great shoals throughout the other beautiful-banked streams and river-pastures of Tuadhmhhumha,<sup>1</sup> so that that inundation was a tempest of good fortune and profit to the country; and in like manner, by the favour of God, the very same thing shall come to pass as a result of the inundation of love and wine-feasting, which hath rained down on Cathair Maothal<sup>2</sup> during this present auspicious week, and through the dashing together of stones and trees, most beautiful sprightly salmon shall be spread far and wide throughout the sheltered harbours of Conallaigh<sup>3</sup> and of the entire county of Limerick, for Iollann<sup>4</sup> of the golden arms only devoted one week to fulling, but many a very fine coloured mantle did he fashion in that space of time so that he :—

Won the choicest spouse as  
Payment for his quickness,  
He, the bounteous Grecian,<sup>5</sup>  
From the Theban<sup>6</sup> tower  
Who was no idle fuller :

Like him is the youthful  
Noble son of Áine,<sup>7</sup>  
Darling of retainers,  
Who hath won the choicest  
Queen in hand-engagement,  
Chance of great enjoyment,  
Thanks to tactful talent :—

#### LXXIV

He hath won a choice queen, thanks to tactful talent,  
Burden of my poem,  
Well I did indeed in coming to this region,  
Milk-rich is its buaile.<sup>8</sup>

<sup>5</sup> Grecian : Iollann was the son of the king of Greece.

<sup>6</sup> Tor Téibe, or the fortified city of Thebæ in Bœotia in Greece, occupies a large place in Irish legends.

<sup>7</sup> Áine was the wife of Richard Stephenson and the mother of the bridegroom, Oliver óg.

<sup>8</sup> Buaile : cf. Part 1, p. 159, n.<sup>2</sup>.

## LXXV

Catáir Maothál ceann na ḡeáibe  
caomh a cupatá, <sup>1</sup>  
iortád ní naé aitídh iadád  
aitídh éuḃa.

## LXXVI

Giéidhín ṭreibe Ráth Raithleann  
í ari phéile,  
mór a muiρeaṛ ṭeapc a bíoḃba  
ṛeapc na cléipe.

## LXXVII

Biapar ṭcéal ḡan ṭcád ṭap uṛraim  
cád ḡan ḡaild,  
ṛeap an tíde naé réid ḡan ṭoġa  
méin ḡan ṭaipd.

## LXXVIII

A ḡeré buan pá clú ḡo ḡcumar  
bú iip bleac̄tar,  
omáin dē ḡo ḡípeac̄ ḡleac̄teac̄  
díneac̄ cléac̄tar.

## LXXIX

Seán de búpc an ṭ-eo ḡan ḡoċall  
ceo náp ḡeile  
Láitē an laoic ná ḡeán a ḡleac̄ta  
ṛeán pá eipe:—

[G.] Et ní hé ḡin eipe Čeinn biorruidhe,<sup>a</sup> noċ do ḡeip corr  
an ḡaċċm̄ilea ḡonċubair aip a corrpaġualainn dā ioméap ḡan

LXXV, l. 1 Maothál, L, A; Maothál, m. l. 2 cuppatá, m; cupatá, L, A. l. 3 aitídh iadád, m; aitídh iadád, L; aitídh iotád, A. LXXVI, l. 3 mupar, m. LXXVII, l. 1 ór oṛraim, A. l. 2 ḡaild, m. l. 3 píogna, A; ṭoġa, L, m. l. 4 méinn ḡan m., m. LXXVIII, l. 1 ḡeré, A; ḡeré, L, m. l. 3 omáin, m; omáin, L; amáin, A. ḡleac̄teac̄, m; ḡleac̄teac̄, L, A. LXXIX, l. 1 ḡoċall, m; ḡoċal, A; pocall, L. l. 2 ḡeile, m; ceile, L, A. l. 4 laeṭe, m; laiṭe, L; láitē, A.

[G.] <sup>a</sup> Čeinn biorruidhe, A.

<sup>1</sup> Cathair Maothál: cf. Part I, p. 88.

<sup>2</sup> Ráth Raithleann: Part I, p. 155, n.<sup>23</sup>. The exact location of this fort has been recently determined about five miles and a half to the north of Bandon, in

## LXXV

Cathair Maothal,<sup>1</sup> final goal of every effort,  
 Comely are its heroes,  
 Noble treasure-house, which stinginess frequents not,  
 Image of perfection.

## LXXVI

Perfect image of the manor of Ráth Raithleann,<sup>2</sup>  
 Generous in bounty,  
 Many its dependents, few its foes in number,  
 Love of clerks and poets.

## LXXVII

All advised me not to fear to cross the threshold,  
 Everyone was stingless,  
 And the manor's lord<sup>3</sup> was meek without compulsion,  
 Mind by gloom unshaded,

## LXXVIII

Flourishing in power, in repute unfailing,  
 Blessed with wealth and cattle,  
 Mindful of the fear of God, in conduct ever  
 Law-abiding, righteous.

## LXXIX

Seán de Búrc<sup>3</sup> the salmon by decay untainted,  
 May no mist obscure the  
 Hero in his lifetime nor his offspring's welfare,  
 Steadfast under burdens :—

[G.] Now quite different was the burden of Ceann Biorraide,<sup>4</sup>  
 who put the body of the warlike soldier Conchubhar<sup>5</sup> upon his bent

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the barony of Kinalmeaky, Co. Cork, by the Rev. John Lyons, P.P., Rath, Co. Cork.

<sup>3</sup> Seán de Búrc of Cathair Maothal, father of the bride Eleanor; cf. Part I, p. 88.

<sup>4</sup> Ceann Biorraide: This story is told by Keating, History, vol. II, pp. 202-204, who draws the following moral: *δοναδ̄ τρέπαν ηδησομ̄ ρο ατά αν ρεανφοκαλ̄ αδειρ̄ δυραδ̄ ί ριοδαςτ̄* Κίνν βεαρροιδεια ιαρραρ̄ νεαδ̄ αν ταν δυμεαρ̄ ποιμε δο huaillm̄ianαc c̄eim δο ροctαιν iρ αοιηδειονα map δο φέαρφαδ̄ δο δρεαμυσδαδ̄.

<sup>5</sup> Conchubhar mac Nessa, king of Ulster at the time of the Ulster cycle, about the period of the Incarnation; vide Keating, History, vol. II, pp. 188-204.

peis̄t̄ do mullaċ an ċnuic òr cionn Doiße Lamhrainde i n̄udniżt̄ do b̄fusid̄beaċ p̄iostac̄t̄ Ulaō dā cionn. Aċċet̄ ċeana, n̄i cian őn láx̄aiρ doċċuaiō, an tan ba marb őn marbualac̄ ē le d̄áraċt̄ ionnar nár ḫaib̄ p̄iostac̄t̄ Ulaō ná Ħamna ő ḫoġiñ do annora; aċċet̄ iżi ē eire iomċāpar Seaġan do b̄úrċ, i. beoġualaċ boċċet̄ ɿ baixtr̄eab̄aċ, aoiħeаō ɿ ollaṁan, ceall ɿ ċoġġi ɿ crot ɿ aora ǵaċċa hearr̄baid̄ ap̄ ċeana do mbeirg dan peis̄t̄ dan oirriġeav̄ iad do mullaċ ċnuic an ċoimħdeaċ òr cionn ɬużejt̄ ḫarċaiρ bail i n̄dab̄aiō p̄iżżeġ ɿ p̄laċaq do ɿ dā iarħoraoui i n-aontzaiō naoi n̄d̄rað<sup>a</sup> neimhe per omnia s̄æcula s̄æculorum. Amen.

## LXXX

Mo rcéal p̄eim anoc̄t̄

Miře an egorán taisb̄eaċ tuipt̄eac̄  
taħlaim taisb̄ean,  
b̄im i b̄p̄oġiżgoiř ruaq do ruġġainiż  
cluaq p̄e caipt̄ol.

## LXXXI

A p̄eirg tan għarċa għooll do ċoħlaġ  
druim p̄e deaġċaib,  
n̄i do ċu ħiżi mo ċeann ċum għiogħaj  
meaġħiż őn meaġċaib.

<sup>a</sup> n̄d̄rað, L; n̄d̄raða, A.

LXXX, l. 2 taġluim, A, L, m. l. 3 b̄p̄oġiżgoiř, A; b̄p̄oġiżgoiř, L; b̄p̄t̄, m. l. 4 claipt̄ol, m; caipt̄ol, A; caipt̄ol, L. LXXXI, l. 1 do collaġ, L. l. 4 meaġħað, m; meaġħað, L.

<sup>1</sup> Doire Lamhraidhe: cf. Coill Lamhruidhe i b̄fearaib̄ Roir, where king Conchubhar mac Nessa died (Keating, l. c., p. 202). Keating gives Ardachadh Sléibhe Fuaid as the name of the spot where Ceann Biorraide fell dead. The story of Ceann Biorraide enables us to determine the spot as that summit of the mountain range of Sliabh Fuaid which is now known as Deadman's Hill, 1178 feet high, near Newtown-Hamilton, Co. Armagh, a name which preserves the memory of this old legend.

<sup>2</sup> Ulaidh: the ancient inhabitants of the province of Ulster.

<sup>3</sup> Eamhain: the palace of the early kings of Ulster, destroyed by the three Collas in the fourth century; cf. Part I, p. 154, n.<sup>12</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> The poet's thought here resembles very closely the customary formula for

shoulders, in order to carry it up without resting to the top of the hill which rises above Doire Lamhraidhe,<sup>1</sup> in the expectation that he would by that means obtain for himself the kingdom of the Ulaidh<sup>2</sup>; however, he had not proceeded far from the spot when, on account of his violent exertion, he fell down dead beneath that fatal burden, whence it came to pass that he never took possession of the kingship of the Ulaidh or of Eamhain<sup>3</sup> from that day down to the present time; but the burden which Seán de Búrc bears is the living shoulder-load of poor people and widows, of guests and learned doctors of the Church, both body and bones, and every other destitute class besides, all of whom he carries without resting or stopping to the summit of the hill of the Lord which rises over the citadel of Paradise, where, I pray, he may acquire for himself and his posterity kingship and principality in union with the nine heavenly choirs, *per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.*<sup>4</sup>

## LXXX

My own tale to-night

I myself am but an eerie, stumbling crosán,<sup>5</sup>  
 Gentle maid I visit,  
 And from feats of drinking filled to waist am found then  
 Ear to wall reclining.

## LXXXI

In the forest corner<sup>6</sup> yesternight I rested  
 After dreggy potions,  
 An event which set my brain absurdly rattling,  
 Drink's delusive cunning.

concluding an Irish homily, of which the Leabhar Breac offers many examples, such as: 1 n-oentair női n̄ḡrað nime na ταιρμdechataρ, 1 n-oentair uaralathpach ɿ p̄atha, 1 n-oentair ap̄rtal ɿ deir̄c̄ipul, 1 n-oentair diādach̄ta ɿ doennach̄ta meic d̄é, ip̄ 1 n-oentair ip̄ uairle oldár cech n-oentair .1. 1 n-oentair na noem τρινό̄ite uairle aip̄mitn̄ige ulichumach̄tais̄e at̄hap̄ ɿ meic ɿ rr̄ip̄uta noim. Alme τρό̄sc̄airē d̄e ulichumach̄tais̄ τρια īm̄p̄ide na n-uli noem pōfr̄um̄ uili in oentair p̄in pōr̄aipl̄lē pōr̄aipl̄lē in s̄ecula s̄æculorum. Amen. (Cf. Atkinson, Passions and Homilies, *passim.*)

<sup>5</sup> Crosán: *vide supra*, p. 57, n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>6</sup> The meaning of the words of the text is obscure to me. Perhaps they conceal a place-name.

## LXXXII

Doéuala péal beag ait i n-Éamhain  
bálc iр bolð,  
Inpē i Ćuinn ap cairt i gCairiol  
caile iр colð.

## LXXXIII

Tuð 6 Maoilín muc ap meafairp  
cír fá éurtaþð,  
ní nað veapnaið Aþt ná a aðaip  
márt iр murtarð.

## LXXXIV

Óð 6þaðaið gloine im glaic do ȏnigþinu  
ait liom topeacé,  
táim ón airtsear þuarefþliuð þáða  
guaireacé górtacé.

## LXXXV

Téid mað Ránaill ap muin éapaill  
að eur lóra,  
bíð ní beit gán brie i brraigríð  
ðlic a ðeora.

## LXXXVI

bíð i n-Ultaib oir i gcoilltib  
þliuða þuara,  
bímpre ap óðaib nað vub dñéðar  
að eur cluana :—

LXXXII, l. 1 an eamhain, m; a neamhain, L. LXXXIII, l. 1 meafairp, L, m. l. 3 ná Aðaip, L, m. l. 4 m. iр m., m; m. na m., L. LXXXIV, l. 3 p. p. p., m. LXXXV, l. 1 mac, m; mað, L. l. 2 a cup, m. LXXXVI, l. 1 am ollteib, m; an olltaib, A; a nulteib, L. l. 3 óðað, A. l. 4 a cup, m.

<sup>1</sup> Eamhain: vide supra, p. 90, n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Inchiquin: Murrough O'Brien, sixth Baron and first Earl of Inchiquin, who took a prominent part in the wars of the seventeenth century. Notice how the title, Inpē i Ćuinn, which is grammatically in the genitive case, is here used in English fashion as if it were a nominative.

<sup>3</sup> Caiseal: the town of Cashel in Co. Tipperary.

## LXXXII

I was told in Eamhain<sup>1</sup> a funny little story :  
 Stout in build and sturdy,  
 Inchiquin<sup>2</sup> was carried on a cart in Caiseal,<sup>3</sup>  
 Sword and chalk-white buckler.

## LXXXIII

Once Ó Maolín<sup>4</sup> gave a pig to get a measure,  
 Pigling at a custard ;  
 Art would ne'er have done that, neither would his father,  
 Bullock-beef and mustard.

## LXXXIV

I should drain a glass if in my hand I got it,  
 For in boarish humour  
 I am from my journey, cold, wet, long and dreary,  
 Bristling, frozen, famished.

## LXXXV

Forth Mac Ránaill<sup>5</sup> sallies mounted on a horse to  
 Plant his leeks and scallions ;  
 Victuals then will not be lacking streaks in pottage<sup>6</sup> ;  
 Skilful is their footing.

## LXXXVI

Deer in freedom roam through Ulster's woods and forests,<sup>7</sup>  
 Cold and bleak and rainy,  
 I am busy putting cluains on youths, whose nature  
 Is not sad or sullen.

<sup>1</sup> Ó Maoilín : otherwise unknown. This family name, now anglicised Moylan, is derived from Maoilín, who was sixteenth in descent from Oiliol Ólum (Cronnelly, Irish Family History, p. 249, Dublin, 1865).

<sup>2</sup> Mac Ránaill, recte Mac Raghnáill, some contemporary seemingly, but otherwise unknown. The Mac Raghnáills were chieftains of Conmaicne Réin or Muintear Eolais in the south of Co. Leitrim. The name is usually anglicized Magrannell or Reynolds. For their pedigree vide Cronnelly, op. cit., p. 72.

<sup>6</sup> The construction of this line is difficult, the meaning obscure, and the translation uncertain.

<sup>7</sup> The deer seem to have disappeared quickly from Ulster's forests during the seventeenth century, in consequence of wars and plantations.

## ceanðal

LXXXVII

Cluain ari érhoðain<sup>1</sup> gan éoðal do éuipreamair ann  
dá ñtuap éum covalta ó noðlaið do hinid anonn,  
ba ruaipc an pollamain coðar na cloinne gan éam  
d'uaiplið Conallaé conaélan ionamhuiñ liom.

LXXXVIII

Dá luadainn lopð a þfola níor fionnamair mannt  
ba uamhain d'ollam do éoréar uigðe pe haill,  
iñ ruadap toraið þar onéuin cupata epan  
cnuar i gcollaið nað coigil a cípte le raiñnt.

LXXXIX

Cuaine cpoibþionn do foilceað i þfotþfuið gall  
'r do ðluair ó Scotair na hofcair ba vile don ñroinð,  
d'ualae opm a ðerora ari gan tsubuir<sup>2</sup> i n-am  
gan ruat<sup>3</sup> gan foipmæd coðrom do gconðmair cuinð.

xc

D'ruadaið rtoipm an cloðad beag oipear dom éeann  
iñ do buaileað dorh ari ðroðairpe i Óuðairne i gcoill,  
truað gan Donncað ó Óroma 'na ðliðairpe i ngleann  
ari ñtuatéal éoðnar bodað i ðiørrainn a þraim.

LXXXVIII, l. 1 luatðin, L; luadainn, E. l. 4 a collaið, L; a ccollaið, E. a círde, E; a cciipde, L. LXXXIX, l. 1 ruipþfuið, L; foipþfuið, E. l. 4 ruat, E; ruat, L. gconðmair, E; gconðmair, L. xc, l. 1 oipear, E; bipear, L. l. 2 ðroða, E; ðroðairpe, L. l. 4 na ggleann, E; a ngleann, L. l. 4 þiørrain a þraim, L; þiørrainn a þram, E.

<sup>1</sup> Cockleless: i.e. containing no worthless members.

<sup>2</sup> Cluster: vide supra, p. 51, n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Cluain: cf. Part I, p. 93, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> Inid, Shrovetide, derives its name from the early Latin term for Quadragesima Sunday, Initium Quadragesimæ, or the beginning of Lent.

<sup>5</sup> Conallaigh: vide Part I, p. 96, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>6</sup> Web against a cliff: similar expressions denoting ineffectiveness are very common in Irish literature. Compare also St. Paul's "æs sonans, aut cymbalum tinniens" (1 Cor. xiii. 1), and "quasi aerem verberans" (1 Cor. ix. 26). For corresponding comparisons to denote effectiveness, cf. Hogan, Cath Ruis na Riogh, pp. 98-100, Dublin, 1892.

## THE SUMMING-UP

## LXXXVII

I have successfully put on a cockleless<sup>1</sup> cluster<sup>2</sup> a cluain,<sup>3</sup>  
 Which formeth an omen of peace from Christmas to Shrovetide<sup>4</sup> for  
 them;  
 Gay hath the festival been with the whisper of innocent youth,  
 But the union of Conallaigh's<sup>5</sup> nobles to me hath been dearer than all.

## LXXXVIII

When I traced the descent of their blood, not a single defect did I  
 find,  
 No casting of web against cliff,<sup>6</sup> to an ollamh<sup>7</sup> a cause of dismay,  
 But a promise of fruit which shall be the most knightly and noble  
 of trees  
 Is the harvest proceeding from hazels<sup>8</sup> that miserly hoard not their  
 stores.

## LXXXIX

This white-handed noble tribe bathed in the generous blood of the  
 Galls,<sup>9</sup>  
 Oscars,<sup>10</sup> descended from Scots,<sup>11</sup> by the people most dearly beloved,  
 With the sign of the cross I must cross them to shield them in time  
 from all harm,  
 That they without envy or hate may live faithful and true to their  
 vows.

## XC

A violent storm<sup>12</sup> swept away the small helmet which fitteth my head  
 And Ó Duthairne<sup>13</sup> got on his haunches a blow of a fist in a wood,  
 I should like to see Donnchadh Ó Droma a gibbering fool in a glen,  
 Ó Biorraing's low ignorant bodach<sup>14</sup> perversely delights in foul smells.

<sup>7</sup> Ollamh: vide Part I, p. 15, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>8</sup> Harvest of hazels: vide supra, p. 51, n.<sup>4</sup>.

<sup>9</sup> Galls: here used of the Seanghoill; vide supra, p. 50, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>10</sup> Oscar: son of Oisín son of Fionn; cf. Part I, p. 16. n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>11</sup> Scots: Irish, cf. Part I, p. 204, n.<sup>1</sup>, and Part II, p. 55, n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>12</sup> The nonsense rhymes recommence.

<sup>13</sup> Ó Duthairne, Donnchadh Ó Droma, and Ó Biorraing are all otherwise unknown.

<sup>14</sup> Bodach: vide Part I, p. 133, n.<sup>1</sup>.

## xcI

Ócualala i δCromadha δo nδobaird na coiliδ a gceann  
 'r δuagair coδaδ aρ na clocaib δ Fiochalla fionn,  
 δluafaird bοdaiδ cūm rοdair le rriopaird aρ rriopiond  
 ruanll nač rloδaimpe an ronar le longaim δo lionn.

## xcII

Truap i δCormacaiδ δo cpoδaδ le tuiptmeaρe tpiup  
 ip δuaiδ δ Cormacartha coeall i Ćuigille a riρ,  
 cuaird δo cōrpuis δo cōra δan tuipti pe tpiup  
 δa δuagaiδ rοfcaib nač dona cīg δuine δon δiρ.

## xcIII

A uain δil δ'fοrtpuiδ ip δ'fοlalāuiδ ipεapn cīall  
 buanuiδ bοrpuis δo cōtuiδ an cūiŋgiρ δeal δonn,  
 δeaδ δuacētāp rοtēram δap δfocal aδ δuēfīne δall  
 an cīluain ri cpoitīmpri oīaiδ δ bačar δo bonn.<sup>a</sup>

et δo maiptiδe a cēile.

## xcIV

Ócūm riρ an tīghe tūap

Oił m'ādδbaet δo δpātēbaδ map δeopaiδe iδ δūn  
 ip cūip fāilte pem δānaet δ δnītēbaeap tū,  
 itcē aīlim nā tāipuiδ map cōiripiδim clūin  
 a tūip cābaetāiδ cāileap a lōiprīn long.

xcI, l. 1 cceinn, L; cceann, E. l. 2 coδa, L; δoρta, E. l. 3 rriopiond, L; rriopiond, E. l. 4 rloδaimp, E; rloδaimpe, L. xcII, l. 2 cōeall Ćuigille, L; c. t Cormille, E. l. 3 cōrpuis, E. L; pe, L; le, E. l. 4 cīd, E; tīd, L. xcIII. The first words of the first and third lines of the next two ranns are illegible in A. l. 1 ipεapn, L, E; ipεann, A. l. 2 bοrpaic, L; bοrpuic, E, A. cōtaiδ, L; cōtēd, E, A. cūiŋgiρ, L, A; cīluaiρ, E. l. 3 δuifīne, A, E; δuēfīne, L. δall, A; δall, L, E. l. 4 δačar, E, L; mūllač, A. xcIV. This rann is found in A and H only. In A the first words of the third and fourth line are illegible. l. 1 δpātēbaδ, H; δpātēbaδ, A. l. 3 itcē, H. l. 4 cābaetāc, H; cābaetāiδ, A. δo cāilior, A, H.

<sup>a</sup> Finis per David Bruadair, Jan. 8, 1674. Finis per me Jno. Stack, Jan. 11<sup>o</sup>, 1708/9 (L).

<sup>1</sup> Cromadh: vide Part 1, p. 113, n.<sup>3</sup>. Some proverbial saying seems to be alluded to here. It reminds one of the Kilkenny cats. The Croom cocks ate each other's heads off, while the Kilkenny cats ate each other all except the tails.

<sup>2</sup> War: a variant reads δoρta, hunger.

<sup>3</sup> Ó Fiochalla Fionn: otherwise unknown. The family name is spelled more correctly Ó Fithcheallaigh, now anglicised Fihelly, Feely, Field, and Fielding. They were chiefs of West Barryroe, Co. Cork.

## xcI

In Cromadh<sup>1</sup> I hear that the cocks are accustomed to gobble their heads,  
And that war<sup>2</sup> was declared against stones by the fair-haired  
Ó Fiothalla Fionn,<sup>3</sup>

Bodachs start off on a trot, full of spirit as if on a spring,  
It is almost like drinking in bliss such measures I swallow of ale.

## xcII

Up in Cork city were hanged in the midst of a riot three men  
And the cloak of Ó Coigille<sup>4</sup> was by Ó Coscartha<sup>5</sup> eaten last night,  
My feet without any delay to my trousers a sudden dart made,  
Lest one of the two luckless legs should be whisked away out of my  
sight.

## xcIII

O dear Lamb, who once didst relieve and didst empty the prison of hell,<sup>6</sup>  
Preserve long, increase and maintain this couple of fair brown-haired  
youths;  
Though hateful the sound of your words to the ears of the black tribe  
of Galls,<sup>7</sup>  
O'er you I sprinkle this cluain<sup>8</sup> from your crowns to the soles of your feet,  
—and may you long live happy together.<sup>9</sup>

## xcIV

To the above-mentioned Lord of the Manor<sup>10</sup>

May my blundering muse in thy fort like a stranger rejoice,  
And do thou greet my boldness with welcome, for centred in thee are  
my hopes;  
I pray and beseech thee contemn not my way of arranging a cluain,  
O powerful prince who dispensest in charity vessels of food.

<sup>4</sup> Ó Coigille: otherwise unknown. The name would now be anglicized Quigley. A different family, Ó Coigligh, is mentioned in Mac Firbis's Uí Fiachrach.

<sup>5</sup> Ó Coscartha: otherwise unknown. The name is now usually anglicized Coskery. This family descends from Coscrach mac Lorcaín maic Lachtna of the Dál gCais, but there are various other families of Uí Coscraíd, of different origin, v.g. Uí Coscridh of Fermoy and those of Síl Anmhada.

<sup>6</sup> Hell: Limbo, the "limbus patrum"; cf. 1 Peter 3, 19: In quo et his, qui in carcere erant spiritibus [Christus] veniens prædicavit.

<sup>7</sup> Dubhfhine Gall: the Dubhghoill, or recent Protestant English planters; vide supra, p. 50, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>8</sup> Cluain: vide Part I, p. 83, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>9</sup> In 23 L 37 the following note is added: "Finis per David Bruadair, Jan. 8, 1674 [i.e. 1675 N. S.]. Finis per me Jno. Stack, Jan. 11<sup>o</sup>, 1708/9."

<sup>10</sup> Seán de Búrc of Cathair Maothal, in whose mansion the festivities took place.

XIII.—*TRUAÐ LIOM GUL DÉISE DO ÓIAN*

16° Maii, 1675

[Ms. R.I.A., 23 L 37, p. 220.

This little poem, so far as I am aware, has been preserved to us in one Ms. only, written in the first decade of the eighteenth century by the Cork scribe, John Stack. In this Ms. the poem is incomplete. In its complete form the poem consisted of nine stanzas in English and four in Irish. The latter alone are extant, for the nine English stanzas were deliberately omitted by the scribe, as he confesses in the following note which he prefixes to his copy:—“The 16th of May, 1675. Written by David Bruadair on ye death of Elizabeth Aghieran, alias Fitzgerald. Cuig a léaðtóríp dyp lindior tarp 9 painn béapla 7 dyp rðpsioðar na 4 painn gaoiðeile ðe ro um ðiaid, ñir iñ iad ap pðo ionnáine liom; 7 map [an] ðcéadna gáib mo leitðréal ap ron mo leaðrám do ðaléa ð énir le báapla,” i.e. “Understand, O reader, that I have skipped over nine English stanzas and have copied the following four Irish stanzas, for I prefer the latter by far; wherefore accept also my apology for having soiled my book in the beginning with English.” The English verses, unfortunately omitted by the scribe, may have contained valuable information, for some of the most interesting facts connected with David Ó Bruadair and his times are found in those documents in English with which John Stack “soiled his manuscript in the beginning,” viz., the letter of David Ó Bruadair to Justice Keating (vide Part i, Introduction, p. xxxiii), the introduction to Father Mac Cartain’s genealogy (vide Part i, p. xxxvii) and those to a few other poems, and finally David Ó Bruadair’s poem addressed “To all my friends in Kerry” (vide Part ii, pp. 16–18).

In Dromcolliher there then lived a family of Aherns, at present represented by the Aherns of Hernsbrook, Broadford, Co. Limerick. As these Aherns were next-door neighbours of David’s patrons, the Fitzgeralds of Claonghlaís; it is more than probable that Elizabeth Aghieran, alias Fitzgerald, was a near relation of the Claonghlaís family, and that her husband, whose Christian name is not given, was one of the Aherns of Dromcolliher. I suspect that she was either a sister or a

## I

Truað liom gul déire do òian  
ap huaið a ñociollað ján,  
gáe matón iñ muirpt im júan  
nuall ðunpt na lagðan lán.

## II

Do hailcneað an þeaptáim úo  
leaðtán lep lorðeað an pðo,  
aðt a ngnionn níor muirpt do mæað  
a ðéað do lson þuñ ran ðþoð.

## XIII.—PITEOUS IS THE PAIR LOUD WAILING

16th May, 1675

cousin of Sir Edmond Fitzgerald of Claonghlais, whose elegy, composed by David Ó Bruadair in the year 1666, has been printed above (Part I, pp. 138–183); but I am unable to determine the exact relationship between them from the information at present at my disposal. This point might have been clear if John Stack's excessive love of the Gaelic language had not led him to suppress the English portion of the elegy.

In the year 1686 David Ó Bruadair addressed a poem to Seamus Ó Eichthighearn (James Ahern), when the latter joined the Royalist army. This Séamus Ó Eichthighearn was probably a son of the Elizabeth Aghieran of this poem. On the other hand, it is certain from documents kindly communicated to me by Dr. E. Lloyd Aherin, Hernsbrook, Broadford, that one of his ancestors, William Aherin of Dromcolliher, Gent., took a lease of Tooreenfineen and other lands in the County of Cork from Nicholas Lysaght of Brickfield, Co. Limerick, on the 22nd of August, 1721. William Aherin's wife, Elizabeth, and their two sons, William and James, were living at the date of the execution of that deed. The similarity of names and the location of the families seem to point to close connexion. From the above facts it may not be rash to conclude that Elizabeth, a sister or cousin of Sir Edmond Fitzgerald, of Claonghlais, married one of the Aherins of Dromcolliher, that their son, Séamus Ó Eichthighearn, who listed as a trooper in the Army of King James II, in the year 1686, had a son, William, who married Elizabeth —, and had two sons William and James, all the four last-mentioned persons being alive in 1721.

Metre: *Rannuigdeacáit*, *odialtaí* otherwise called *Rannuigdeacáit inóir*. Its scheme is 4 {71}2+4, that is four heptasyllabic lines, each ending in a monosyllable, with a rhyme between the finals of the second and fourth lines. These rules, as well as those regulating the internal rhymes, are carefully observed throughout this short poem.]

## I

Piteous is the pair loud wailing,  
O'er thy tomb, sweet gentle one.<sup>1</sup>  
Nightmares in my sleep are caused by  
Fainting ladies' bitter shrieks.

## II

Dragged to build that rocky death-mound  
Flagstones muddied all the road,  
But they failed to crush thy greatness,  
Branch whose blood imbrues the sod.

<sup>1</sup> Elizabeth Aghieran, alias Fitzgerald, on whom the elegy is written.

## III

Do ċoħlaō ḣan ċeillri ċuajr  
doċ ċapaxi ní coimpre an cār,  
do jaċi nisop fionnaō a jaon  
do ċaob ġurp biċċaō pe bār.

## IV

Do isb n-ċeapailt do boppliav baiōb,  
do honġaō a mbeaprt ċlan būiō,  
ap ċaip do ċuip a clann,  
bann nāp ċaip don tħoixi i n-ūip.

## XIV.—eaċtas uaim ar amus oide

24° Junii, 1675

[Mss. : R.I.A. 23 L. 37 (L), 23 M 34 (M); and a copy of 23 M 34 made in 1814 by Piaras Móinséal, now in the possession of Canon Murphy of Macroom (P).]

Titles: Ġaċċi u bħuadair cct. don mād-ġiġi tħobroelaċ .i. Seàġan mac Criagħan (M, P); cc. 24° Junii, 1675 (L). This poem was written by David Ó Bruadair to commemorate a visit which he paid to the learned professor, Seán Mac Criagħin, on the 24th June, 1675. The poem gives us a slight glimpse of the educational work then being carried on under difficulties in Irish schools. Seán Mac Criagħin's health seems to have been breaking down at this time, and the poem, which follows immediately after this one in M and P, is a short elegy

## I

Eaċċtar uaim ap amur oide,  
 oħra minn ħadni a ċuġi bixxim,  
 maōd eapp aoriri annor don ჭuileġiō,  
 clop a ġaorip iż-żirġi ġid.

iii, l. 3 ap aon.

iv, l. 1 do boppliav baiōb. l. 2 an mbeaprt ċlanu

mħarrid.

i, l. 1 aħħar, L. l. 3 anoċt, L; annor, P.

<sup>1</sup> Badhbh: the Irish goddess of war, who was thought to appear in the form of a raven or scaldcrow. For her characteristics and the distinction between Badhbh and Bodhbh, see the article by J. O'Beirne Crowe on the Religious Beliefs of the Pagan Irish (Journ. Kilk. Arch. Soc., 1868-69, pp. 317-19).

<sup>2</sup> boppliav, swelling, is a standing epithet of Badhbh's. It usually signifies swelling with fury—a sense which would not well suit here.

## III

Now thy sleep in southern churchyard  
 To thy friend brings boundless grief,  
 Rightly ne'er thy life was valued,  
 Till thy heart was pierced by death.

## IV

Badhbh<sup>1</sup> for Geraldines with pride swelled,<sup>2</sup>  
 Gracious birth by unction sained,<sup>3</sup>  
 For Dál gCais<sup>4</sup> she bore her children,  
 Fearless tread of foot to grave.<sup>5</sup>

## XIV.—GREETINGS FROM ME TO A TEACHER

24th June, 1675

on his death by David Ó Bruadair. Nothing is known of Seán Mac Criagáin beyond what may be gleaned from these two short poems, but his name deserves to be remembered as that of one of those learned men who handed on the traditional learning of Ireland in those dark days when an alien government looked upon Irish learning as a crime second only to Irish faith. The Ceangal or concluding stanza is found in M and P but not in L.

Metre: (1) R. 1-ix, Séabpaō mōr, the scheme of which is (vide Part 1, p. 119) 2 {8<sup>2</sup> + 7<sup>1</sup>}<sup>2+4</sup>.

(2) R. x, (o) | a u | é u | é u | au u | u.]

## I

Greetings from me to a teacher  
 Whose approach to grief I fear ;  
 If the hero's life should end now,  
 'Twere wisdom's fame and golden pledge.

<sup>3</sup> This line refers to the birth and baptism of Elizabeth Fitzgerald. The unction referred to is that of baptism, as in Part 1, p. 125, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> Dál gCais: vide supra, p. 47, n.<sup>4</sup>. The Uí Eichthigheairn (anglicized Aghieran, Aherin, Ahearn, Hearne, &c.) are a branch of the Dál gCais, being descended from Eichthighearn son of Cinnéide and brother of King Brian. They held in ancient times the territory of Coillte Maibineach near Mitchelstown, Co. Cork, as well as a cantred in the barony of Muskerry in the same county, where they had a strong castle (Cronnelly, Irish Family History, p. 319).

<sup>5</sup> That is, that foot which kept ever advancing with courage and constancy now lies buried in the earth. In this rann we have a brief résumé of the different stages of Elizabeth's life—her birth, baptism, marriage, death.

II

Σο *hua* δέπριαςάπιν *euaiρὸν* *ρυσ* *τιρε*,  
    *μέαραιον* *linn* *σο* *λάιτε* *αν* *βάιρ*,  
α *βερίτ* *δ'**υρραιμ* *uaō* *ιρ* *δ'**ανηραέτ*,  
    *ρυαō* *δαν* *υρραιμην* *δ'**βαλληραέτ* *δηνάιρ*.

111

Εύιρτ ιρ κοινόδαιλ δο ἐφέιδ οιρπε  
βρομαδ βέαλημας ιρ αοι γράιο,  
ρεαδ αν λαοι βα λονν αν δαιργε  
δια μβαοι βονν δαέ αιρπε ιμ λάιμ.

15

Παιδέρ απάριτον φίου οντες  
βιαραριτέρεις αν δομνήν ο διπλάσιον  
τύραννον έσαινεν έσαινεν τα έσορηνα  
λαϊνδούσιν αοιδή μεταλλάξειν.

V

Clirpnéideaoð neac é mað oiprœar  
i n-iað Connæaoil cuin do þð,  
þur ræad þambla ðaðr rðmíð neamhðaib  
ðambla mñið iap nðeasgumil ða.

VI

Uigéan uaitneacé an iuil dliúchtáid  
dpeasgáin daonnaíctáid pe dáil  
ap éri teanagáid a' phíde ap Óeiriúil  
geallta ap dtíre i p eiríom tair.

ii, l. 4 uppann, P.      iii, l. 2 pélimac, L, P.      iv, l. 1 anaip, L; anáip, P.    l. 2 deirpe, L; déirpe, P; doinn, L; dúinn, P.    l. 3 caingín, P; caingin, L.    caomh, L, P.    l. 4 landil, L; lándil, P.      v, l. 3 reð, L; read, P; rrúið, L, P.    l. 4 múnit, L, P.      vi, l. 3 deirfiol, P; ðeirfiol, L.    l. 4 an bheine ir eiríom tain, L; an tísne ir eirean tain, P.

<sup>1</sup> Elsewhere David Ó Bruadair uses the form Mac Criagáin.

<sup>2</sup> A school of poetry or a bardic reunion was called a court.

## II

To Ó Criagáin<sup>1</sup> visit brought me,  
 Nor shall I forget till death  
 The respect and love he showed me,  
 Sage who shares not falsehood's modes.

## III

He for me left court<sup>2</sup> and meeting  
 Testing students' graded ranks ;  
 Fierce that whole day raged the contests ;  
 My hand held each essay's prize.

## IV

Though unworthy of the honour,  
 I got all the prince's best,  
 First sup of his pleasant beer-jug,  
 Highest honoured couch of all.

## V

None of all who enter Conmhaol's<sup>3</sup>  
 Country fitly could describe  
 Jewel like my darkless senior,  
 Parting from whom causeth woe.

## VI

Shoreless sea of sterling science,  
 Noble dragon,<sup>4</sup> meek and mild,  
 Who doth weave three tongues<sup>5</sup> adroitly,  
 Model champion of our land.

<sup>3</sup> Conmhaol, son of Éibhear son of Gollamh alias Mile Easpáinne, after slaying Eithrial son of 1rial Fáidh in the battle of Raoire, became king of Ireland. Thirty years afterwards he was defeated and slain by Tighernmas in the battle of Aonach Macha, and buried near where he fell. His grave was known as Feart Conmhail. Conmhaol was the first king of Ireland from Munster, and the chief Munster families trace themselves back to him (vide Keating, History, vol. II, pp. 118-120).

<sup>4</sup> Dragon: vide Part I, p. 52, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>5</sup> The three languages referred to are Irish, Latin, and English.

## VII

Seán mac Criaigáin ní céal oíruib,  
 inneoin ionrwmuisigthe dár p̄tuir,  
 tóinn tioðlaicthe dñréaċt iŋ̄ dñagran,   
 dñonaice cŕéaċt n-anþfann n-uit.

## VIII

An mám ilc̄iallunó le aŋ̄ hoipneasó  
 é ór oíðib iona þárf baipr  
 do mbeip leo iap n̄dul do n̄daðéuio  
 don ńpuð ńeo nač̄ taðlunó daill.

## IX

Do ríne dia láiže aŋ̄ leannáin  
 leam iŋ̄ itče í maጀ ñleac̄t  
 do ceann uinþe bðr̄ ḡeaጀ b̄liaðna  
 buinþe aŋ̄ rðr̄ nárf riara leac̄t.

## X

Caċtuř éigin d'éiprið dñimra dul  
 d'þaicefriñ þéile an té nárf c̄panndá r̄iop,  
 iŋ̄ ðlan dom r̄eip do ȳréis a clann ra ēuio  
 an tamall d'aoim̄ar tréim̄ri ȳall na ȳoig.

vii, l. 1 mā Criaigáin, L; céal, P; céal, M. l. 2 inðeoim, L; ionrwmuisiche, L; p̄tuir, M. l. 3 tioðlaice, L; tioðlaicthe, P. l. 4 dñonaice, L; dñonaice, P.      viii, l. 1 Anmam, L; an mám, P. l. 2 ion r̄ar̄ baipr, L; na þar̄ báipr, P. l. 3 do n̄daðéuio, L; na náðéuio, P. l. 4 taðlunó, L; taðlunó, P.      ix, l. 1 láiže, L, P. l. 2 itče, P. l. 3 bðr̄ do b̄liaðanaib, P; bðr̄ ḡeč̄ b̄liaðna, L. l. 4 buine, L; buinþe, P. x. This rann is omitted in L. l. 4 ȳið, P; ȳoig, M.

## VII

I conceal not Seán mac Criagáin,  
Oft-struck anvil, faithful guide,  
Fecund flood of ranns<sup>1</sup> and essays,  
Ward to shield weak learners' wounds.

## VIII

May the subtle hand which graced him,  
Fairest growth of all who teach,  
Bring him to the living mansion,  
Which the blind<sup>2</sup> do not frequent,

## IX

God prolong my darling's lifetime,  
Such my prayer, if right it be ;  
May the gravestone not for years rule  
O'er our rose-trees<sup>3</sup> fairest shoot.

## X

Special was the greeting met me, when I went to visit one  
Famous for unfailing wisdom and for generosity ;  
To attend to me he left his duties and his family,  
All the time that I consented to remain there in his house.

<sup>1</sup> Rann: the four-lined stanza of Irish metric.

<sup>2</sup> Blind: those unskilled in literature; also those ignorant of the true faith.

<sup>3</sup> Rose-tree: metaphorically for one distinguished for talents or dignity. Another example of this use of the word may be seen above, p. 12.

## XV.—D'ÉAG DUINE NAĆ DEÁRNAO

[Mss.: R.I.A., 23 M 34 (M); and the Ms. of Piaras Móinséal (P).]

Titles: *An peap céadna cct. ap bár éSeán tmeis Criagáin* (M, P). In both MSS. this undated elegy on Seán Mac Criagáin follows the last poem *Éaċtar uaim ap amur oide*, whence it is probable that Seán Mac Criagáin's death took place shortly after the visit which David Ó Bruadaír paid to him about the 24th June, 1675. The poem, like the Ceangal to *Éaċtar uaim*, is not found

## I

D'ÉAG DUINE NAĆ DEÁRNAO CÁRNUAO ḡUAIH ÚA ḡFUAIH,  
D'ÉAG UIRTA DO B'ÁIDBHEAC CÁIL I UDRIANÁN ḡUAIH,  
D'ÉAG RÍLE AGUR FÁID AN LÁ ḡUAS DIA ATÁ ḡUAR  
AN T-OIDE ḡAN TÁILÍ BA SEÁN MÁD CRIAGÁIN UAIM.

## II

D'ÉAG CIRTE NA UDÁIN ḡAN ÉÁIM 'GAN GCLIABHÁN ḡUAIH,  
D'ÉAG TUIGRÍN IP TÁIDBAÉT CRÁIBHEAC CIALLGHNÁE CRUAIH.  
D'ÉAG TUILE DO ÉÁILEAO BLÁE ḡAÉ BIAIDEÁIN TRUAIPE  
LE ḡRPPIONGAP NA ḡPLEÁGHÁ DO ÓÁIL AN TÍA DÁ UAIH.

## III

DÓ ḡUAGAO LE BÁR AN BÁIRE IP LÍA DÁ ḡUAR  
AP UDÁINNUR CEÁPDO DO B'ÁLUINN IAP UDÁIL UAIH,  
GEAO MURTAPOÉ BÁIM IP BÁID AG TRÍALL FÁ ḡUAO  
NÍ ḡICIMPE ÍNA ÁIT I GCEÁC AÉT CLIABHÁN UAIM.

## IV

LÍBPE MÁR GEÁRPI AN TRÍÁCÉT ḡO A CLÍAPU NAĆ ḡUAIPE  
TILÍD A LÁN 'GAN BPÁR ḡO ḡIA AN DÁ ḡFUACÉ,  
TUILLEAO BAÓ CÁIP DO ḡAID 'NA ÓAIID MÁ GEUAIRD  
TUĞRA I DTIRÁCÉT ḡUL DTÁPLA BIAL DÁ ḡUAIH.

I, l. 4 buō, M; mād, M, P.      II, l. 4 pleágha, P; pleágha, M.      III, l. 4 in ait, P, M.      IV, l. 3 The first half of this line is illegible in P.      tuille ba  
cár. M.      mā ccairp, P.

## XV.—DEAD IS HE WHO NEVER SOUGHT

in L. This fact would seem to point to a second edition of these poems by the author, for M and L are contemporary collections of David Ó Bruadair's poems, both made in the first decade of the eighteenth century.

P is, as has been said, a copy of M, and is generally more legible; but in the case of this poem portions of lines 4 and 15, which are worn in P, are fortunately perfectly legible in M.

Metre:  $\text{A} \ddot{\text{m}} \text{p} \ddot{\text{m}} \text{a} : (\text{u}) \mid \text{i} \text{ u} \text{ u} \mid \text{a} \text{ u} \mid \text{a} \text{ u} \mid \text{ia} \mid \text{a} \mid \text{ua.}$ ]

## I

Dead is he who never sought to hoard up what he had acquired,  
 Dead the best reputed pillar in the soller bright of seers,  
 Dead the poet and the prophet, since that day when God above  
 Took away from us the master, Seán mac Criagáin, spotless sage.

## II

Dead the muse's treasure lieth, cradled in his sleep of death,  
 Dead religion, worth and wisdom, ever prudent, faithful, firm,  
 Dead the welling wave which watered every flower of pleasant wit  
 With the shafts of sprightly satire, sped by him on every side.

## III

Thus the game, as oft was threatened, hath at last been won by death  
 O'er a skilful brilliant craftsman, once in public shining bright,  
 Though with haughty mien we hasten, I and they,<sup>1</sup> to certain woe,  
 Nothing can I see in others but the cradle of a lamb.<sup>2</sup>

## IV

Gentle minstrels, if this essay seem to you to be but brief,  
 Thickly fill the lines of parchment, till they reach from edge to edge;  
 Sing ye, all around assembled, justly after this his praise,  
 Opportunely see the axe of death arrive to cut it short.

<sup>1</sup> Translation doubtful.

<sup>2</sup> Those who survive are the merest novices in the art of poetry compared to him.

## XVI.—OSNA ČARAO NÍ CEOL SUAÍN

2<sup>o</sup> Octobris, 1675

[Mss.: R.I.A. 23 C 26, pp. 52, 53 (C); 23 L 37 (L).]

Title: Óáibíl ua bpruadair, cct. (L). There is no title in C, which contains the last fifteen ranns only of the poem (Rr. xxxii—xlvi). The fragment contained in C, a Ms. of which a short description has been already given in Part i, p. 118, is found among several poems of David Ó Bruadair, and follows the poem A fír aitseanta léacha, which will be published later. The present poem is an elegy on the death of Eleanor Bourke, the daughter of John Bourke of Cathair Maothal, Co. Limerick, and the wife of Oliver Stephenson, on the occasion of whose marriage, nine months previous to this date, David Ó Bruadair had composed their epithalamium. The high hopes of enduring happiness then expressed by the poet were doomed to early disappointment. In the introductions to Poem x in the first part of this collection (Part i, pp. 88 et seqq.) and to Poem xii in the second

## I

Órna éapao ní ceol ruain,  
aoiúbil aóchanar anbuaín  
i gceoilíde an comháig adéluin  
goiipe o'orpeað a faéuin.

## II

Na comháig éonsgmáig a gcaíl  
i ríonann daimha a nuiomháid,  
an lann éealgar a gcaíl  
ní gann dearfgar daéchala.

## III

Aibar na hóirna ro a dtuairis  
rá an leaibar liom i rí anbuaín  
'i an t-aolbhróid ó ngluaír a gcuim  
að daorðol i ngluaír ðalaír.

## IV

Tpeab gó maois̄ mo nuar̄ anoc̄t̄  
Caéair̄ Maoéal na miaðmolt̄,  
tuð bár̄ na reinḡe ba raoř̄  
cár̄ na heinḡe gó hanaob̄.

## XVI.—SIGH OF FRIEND

2nd October, 1675

part (supra, p. 48 et seq.), some information about the families of Eleanor Bourke and Oliver Stephenson is given.

Metre: Rr. I-XLV. *Deibhöe*, the chief classical metre of Irish, the complicated rules of which have been so often explained, that it is unnecessary to repeat them here. The principal rules are summarily represented in the following scheme: 4 { $7^2+3$ } $^{3+4}$ , that is, the rann consists of four heptasyllabic lines, the first and second lines rhyme, so do the third and fourth, and the final word of the second line contains one syllable more than the final word of the first line, and similarly the final word of the fourth line contains one syllable more than the final word of the third line.

R. XLVI, *Ámpán*: (u) | o u | ua | ua u u | e | i | 6.]

## I

Sigh of friend no soothing strain,  
Spark enkindling restlessness,  
Heard by listening comrade's heart,  
Ruin's nearness is its cause.

## II

Comrades faithful to their fame  
Equal cause of sorrow feel,  
For the blade which strikes a friend  
Woundeth deeply kindly minds.

## III

By the book<sup>1</sup> this cause of sighs  
In the north disquiets me,  
Fair the fort whence pangs proceed,  
Wailing lord in throes of grief.

## IV

Home, alas, in woe to-night,  
Cathair Maothal,<sup>2</sup> rich in flocks,  
By the free-born lady's death  
Lies the land in grievous plight.

<sup>1</sup> By the book of the Gospels or by the Bible.

<sup>2</sup> Cahirmoyle: vide Part I, p. 88.

## v

Ole doðéaðann mon nðlacþum  
eion dá beaðsa um þaoðacþum  
an træað nað ðorða þe um dáil  
leap a hopðra ní héadáil.

## vi

Þo þeip Þille þrifðve þoðt  
atú um ana gæð ollnoðt,  
eréaðta mo écarad þoméðrarið  
þéaðta nað ðamad anþáil.

## vii

Map aomáar aipðri neimé  
mo éion ðam dá doðraingre  
iþ truað nað tóðbait dá líon  
duað a þrónum von nimirnóim.

## viii

Dá nðearnainn coðla aþ a éruið  
ní þiu me þeið im þeaðuið,  
an té do aiprið uaip eile  
m'auinum i n-uaín m'érinðe.

## ix

Mac Réamum inn an riþc lónnrað  
bumðe þeang nað þaoðéonnlað  
þa éionn þrónin do meap mire  
þeap dom þóir það nðíriðre.

v. 1. 1 doðeaðann. 1. 3 n. vi, 1. 2 atu; Anna. 1. 4 dæata.  
vii, 1. 4 don nimirnóim. viii, 1. 4 an uaín meignuðe.

<sup>1</sup> Giolla Brighde Ó hEoghusa was a distinguished Irish religious writer and poet, born in the diocese of Clogher about the middle of the sixteenth century. He went afterwards to Douay, whence he wrote a letter in Irish to Father Robert Nugent, the superior of the Irish Jesuits, dated 19<sup>o</sup> Septembris, 1605, and signed Brigidus Hosseus. In this letter, which has been published in the Calendar of State Papers, Ireland, 1605, p. 311, he announces his intention of proceeding to Louvain. In a list of former students of Douay, drawn up for the Archdukes

## v

Base were I, unless I shared  
 Its dismay with frenzied mind,  
 Home, which greets with welcome me,  
 Sunk in ruin profit-void.

## vi

As poor Gille Brighde<sup>1</sup> says,  
 Though I am of wealth<sup>2</sup> bereft,  
 Wounds of friends have tortured me,  
 Doom too heavy to be borne.<sup>3</sup>

## vii

Since the King of heaven high  
 Gives me in her grief to share,  
 Would that the distress I feel  
 Lessened her abounding woe.

## viii •

Slumbered I while grief gnaws him,  
 I should not deserve to live,  
 Once in time of sorrow he  
 Kindly looked on my distress.

## ix

Son of Réamonn,<sup>4</sup> lustrous-eyed,  
 Graceful sprout of prudent mind,  
 Ever straightway quickened me  
 Buried under waves of grief.

Albert and Isabella in 1613, he is mentioned among those who had entered the Franciscan Order (Calendar of State Papers, Carew, 1603-24, p. 286). He took the name Bonaventura in religion; and after professing philosophy and theology there he died in 1614. His Christian Doctrine (Louvain, 1608) was the first book printed in Irish on the Continent.

<sup>2</sup> I have ventured to read *ana* (wealth) here for the Ms. *Anna* (Anna). The former is more likely to be the word used by Giolla Brighde; but David Ó Bruadair may have intended the ambiguity.

<sup>3</sup> Text and translation doubtful.

<sup>4</sup> Seán mac Réamhinn de Búrc: John Bourke of Cathair Maothal, father of Eilionóir, on whom the elegy is written: vide Part 1, p. 88.

## x

Uéán Anna pór ní ééal  
liom iр goirte an ghoiordéal,  
le ciaé a céile poméar  
a liaé ní d'éiríe galair.

## xi

Úo éoinaill Seán raoir an moð  
muagairt aitsepeac iр ollamh,  
tað tñir a raða don ríð  
cúir an éaða fa a bñuirlri.

## xii

Torað gac torað do gñáð  
iðir élamh agur éonáð  
iр eað don dñileamh iр ñleaðt  
muimhead nac eað a n-imteacét.

## xiii

Má tñá ó éñir náir éeagur  
a mñðean uair i n-úirleabur,  
ðá gcuipre a éoil le toil noé  
a gom ní raið aet poiðne.

## xiv

Téid an bñreac bñlað bunaið  
airce éumtra ériortamail  
ppiom a ñéad ra ñleacét  
don éill;—craead ar caomhbeapta.

## xv

Ruð uada an tñiað iр teinne  
úrþárl ñan uail mñtmne  
i macépráð aoiri na hala  
rcoébláð ñaorí iр ñriamana.

## xvi

Oiðre iр uairle agur umla  
fíle iр craðbað croíriomða,  
ruð an ñéað ñan ñuð nðoépraið  
iap n-éað crað iр caomhþoépraið.

— x, l. 1 ní ééal.      xii, l. 1 tñiað.      xiv, l. 1 an bñreac; bl. 1, 2  
eubra.      xv, l. 1 uadhl.      l. 3 a mac tñiað.      l. 4 ñriamana.

## x

Anna's<sup>1</sup> sigh I shan't conceal,  
 Bitter piercing tale to me,  
 Gloom of him, her spouse, my friend,  
 With her grief forms keenest pang.

## xi

Seán fulfilled in noble wise  
 Rules of ancients and of seers,  
 Gave the King his first and best,  
 Such the present trial's cause.

## xii

As the first of every fruit,  
 Be it child or be it wealth,  
 Is to the Creator due,  
 So too is its end, I deem.

## xiii

Though he find it hard to let  
 Her depart to earthen bed,  
 If he join his will to God's,  
 Choicest gain her wound hath been.

## xiv

To the churchyard noble Bourke  
 Goes with fragrant Christlike<sup>2</sup> gift,  
 First of all his gems and race ;  
 Could there be more pious deed ?

## xv

From him God Almighty took  
 A noble child with prideless mind,  
 Swanlike in the age of youth,  
 Fairest flower of mind serene,

## xvi

Heirloom, grandeur, bounty meek,  
 Cross-embracing piety,  
 Offspring void of sullen speech,  
 When devoted beauty died.

<sup>1</sup> Anna ní Urthuile, wife of John Bourke and mother of Eilionóir. Her father, Seán Ó hUrthuile, John Hurley, was the uncle of Sir Maurice Hurley of Knocklong, not the brother, as wrongly stated in Part I, p. 89.

<sup>2</sup> Christlike: in the sense of *Christianus alter Christus*.

## XVII

Ráinnig lé fa līg na liaċ  
fionnfhéil bárcáe na mbreacreib  
do rroċaiib d'fuii Ċuinn i p Ċair  
ruim ón roċraiib an ġuareċċlaip.

## XVIII

Inġeān t-Seqāin do fóil i bfeapta,  
maiġħre náp iomċeajr ēiġċeapta,  
tauġ t-pomċeia uim ċepiċ Ċonail,

ppiċċ dā pombla daoromain.

## XIX

Map oireap unction óig niamħda  
għoxt an oifid aqinħlaðna,  
caż-żerċeim a pāinna fa feapta  
aiz-żerċeim a hállie d'imċeact.

## XX

Giż-żepaċ liomra naċċ laoħiż leinb  
tapla direg do xluiż-żieilb,  
ón nġeijr nġloin ja ġaib m'farilte  
għalid da héj i p-eaplainte.

## XXI

Uċċaċaċ Oiħbeip Sti'binn  
leam i p-oħra u anaoi binn  
aġ-ċaoineċċ a cċeċe cneip  
raoħbēan ba p-riħe iż-żiż.

## XXII

Cumaiż Oiħbeip óig uimpre  
neamixuż cūjir a ċomċeainte,  
reireg reanġuwa a għlaice  
għan t-reireg aċċe eanġħuwar aħlaice.

xvi, l. 3 d'ċeċ. l. 4 n-eaġġoġ. xviii, l. 2 eiġċeapta. xx, l. 3  
m'farilte. l. 4 i p-obliterated. xxii, l. 1 Sti'binn. xxii, l. 1 Oiħbeap.

<sup>1</sup> Conn Céadchathach: for whom see Part I, p. 41, note <sup>7</sup>. From him descend most of the princely families of Connacht, Ulster, and Scotland.

<sup>2</sup> Cas: ancestor of Dál gCais, the Dalcassians of whom the Uí Urthuile were a branch.

<sup>3</sup> Cathair Maothal was situated in the old territory of Conallaigh, or Uí Chonaill, for which see Part I, p. 96, note <sup>1</sup>.

## xvii

With her went 'neath stone of sighs  
 Blood of Bourke of quartered shields,  
 Mixed with streams of Conn<sup>1</sup> and Cas;<sup>2</sup>  
 Graced by her the cold trench is.

## xviii

Tombed for aye the child of Seán,  
 Salmon ne'er unjust in act,  
 Shrouds in dense mist Connello,<sup>3</sup>  
 Crushing dread by gravestone caused.

## xix

Truly for the maiden blithe  
 Bitter was this one year's<sup>4</sup> due,  
 Solemn rites of ring and grave,  
 Beauty's bounding triumph gone.<sup>5</sup>

## xx

That no lay of fondled babe  
 Greeted her makes me repine,  
 Pure white swan who welcomed me,  
 Courage since her death is weak.

## xxi

Oliver Stíbhin's<sup>6</sup> heaving sigh  
 Pains me like some fell disease,  
 As he moans his bosom-spouse,  
 Gentle lady, strict in faith.

## xxii

Oliver óg in grief for her,  
 Mute the cause of his lament,  
 Tender mate, who clasped his hand,  
 Lifeless tombed as chill as clay.

<sup>1</sup> Eilionóir was married on the 8th of January, 1675 (vide supra, p. 48), and died on the 2nd of October of the same year (vide supra, p. 108).

<sup>2</sup> Compare the lines of Gerald Griffin in *The Bridal of Malahide* :—

But oh ! for the maiden who mourns for that chief  
 With heart overladen and rending with grief,  
 She sinks on the meadow, in one morning-tide  
 A wife and a widow, a maid and a bride.

<sup>6</sup> Oliver óg Stíbhin (Stephenson), son of Richard Stephenson, and husband of Eilionóir de Búrc; vide supra, p. 49.

## xxiii

Ó'oilghe Rírtírth na rtéad reanag  
iñ cpeac a céile cpoibhíonn  
go mblácht a doinne do dul  
óir cáe pí érui me an talman.

## xxiv

Ní fiúim uirrcéal dána,  
ní riúim taoibhreac teanagmála,  
ním doirta ac fom dhíradh síoch ead,  
pe hál na c tolta ac dom érigean.

## xxv

Doéuala go paibh reiúme  
manac i n-ordh dairiúgche  
gán riul aonoéta dár fiúir  
aict riúr aobhdaéta ó an altúir.

## xxvi

baoi le lúib an foilt clannai  
map iñ dual agh dluíérannai  
pearc dár bhráchtair óir gae bá  
beapt dár bártain ba neamhnní.

## xxvii

lona lóna agh leanúnúin dé  
lúigear an gárt map glainré,  
ní fáir fiúbaír éag díre  
méad ari fiúdai n'aincipe.

## xxviii

Óaibar galair a cpríce  
iñ é i gceoil na coigcepríe,  
gáol na gluaire le ari foirt  
taobh a érui aile do éocailt.

xxiii, l. 1 Rírtírth. xxiv, l. 4 tolcaé, xxv, l. 2 dairiúgche, l. 3 dul.  
l. 4 aobhdaéit. xxvi, l. 1 foilt. l. 4 bártain. xxvii, l. 2 an gárt.  
l. 4 dairnncipe.

## xxiii

Slender-steeded Richard's heir,<sup>1</sup>  
 Robbed of his white-handed spouse,  
     She, her husband's only charm,  
     Lies beneath a load of earth.

## xxiv

I weave no artful episode,<sup>2</sup>  
 No fantastic chance conceit,  
     But am pining for my love,  
     Who was loath to part with me.

## xxv

In a certain order once  
 Lived a monk, as I have heard,  
     By no kindred heart sustained  
     But an altar-sister mild.

## xxvi

The maiden fair of flowing locks,  
 As must be where ties are close,  
     Loved her friar more than all,  
     Ne'er did aught to cause him pain.

## xxvii

Following the call of God,  
 Sailed away the worthy man ;  
     She had lief to die, so great  
     Was the anguish she endured.

## xxviii

Longing for his native place  
 Seized on him in foreign lands,  
     Kinship of the fair who grieved  
     To have pierced his bosom's side.

<sup>1</sup> See p. 115, note<sup>6</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> The episode which begins in the next stanza and continues to the end of stanza xxxvi is obscure in parts. The obscurity of the vocabulary is increased by the variations of the two MSS. in the case of aspirations, indicative of gender, hence I am not sure of my interpretation of several lines.

## xxix

Ðriúorar a mheanma gan mheanadh  
rí a noul don mapefblaé mearfheanadh  
umh peiribinn an rceíl do éuir  
tarb dílinn fo éillil éluáit.

## xxx

Do bí d'uamhain beaóðéa bhríð  
a fteatrác fénim ar an bfiatalmhn  
iona fíorépué náir fcoilt an rceal  
fíodáe do ñoirt a ñoimhléan.

## xxxi

Aðar cneiréadairíð dá éom  
áileir an fteata fódonn,  
itce náir fóilliríð go fóil  
trice an truimhín dá éorádir.

## xxxii

Aibis ñí d'olainn tpeata  
mná náir fuiuning aoinéata,  
bun ar eaðcaoin d'earbaitiú uaió  
d'earcailr d'eaðcaoiri aðfuaír.

## xxxiii

Faoisílió ipe a tuisd a tpead,  
uimur d'ioméair an beaðréad,  
go rcpúoain a noeaðuioi  
leatéuín ñðbaír na haise.

## xxxiv

Leigear an lítir ari  
a ruim do mear náir maimir,  
fuaír náir fñir olann a molt  
polam a ñáid gá ñúðroéct.

xxix, l. 1 ðriúorar. l. 3 um; do cuir. xxx, l. 3 fíorépué.  
xxxi, l. 3 fóill. xxxii, 23 C 26 begins here and continues to the end.  
l. 1 tpeata, L; tpeata, C. l. 2 aoinéata, L; éineata, C. l. 3 b... ar,  
L (illegible); bún or bñm ar, C; eaðcaoin, L; eaðcaoin, C. l. 4 ñeáð-

## xxix

Ere the gentle knight proceeds  
 His deceitless mind impels  
 Him to write and send the news  
 O'er the flood in hidden sense.

## xxx

Loath to shake his sister's strength,  
 Kind and courteous, he disclosed  
 Not the tale in all its truth,  
 Mutely he poured forth his grief.

## xxxi

Stuff for skin-garb for his breast,  
 Begged the brave and noble knight,  
 Prayer revealing not forthwith  
 The ceaseless pain assailing him.

## xxxii

Habit new of fleece of flock  
 Of dame ne'er struck by jealousy,  
 I am sore in need of it,  
 Rendered cold by want of warmth.<sup>1</sup>

## xxxiii

Happy in her thick-fleeced flock,  
 Sure to bear the treasure small,  
 While she searched for what she missed,  
 She retained the author's note.<sup>1</sup>

## xxxiv

She read the letter once again,  
 Judged its meaning was no jest,  
 Found her wethers' wool no use,  
 Saw her hope and zeal were vain.

εαοιρ αθέματιρ, C; δεαδεαοιρ ιονηθέματιρ, L.      xxxiii, l. 1 p . . . λό, L  
 (illegible); ραοινό, C. l. 2 beaδήεαδ, C; beaδήεαδ, L. l. 3 δι, L; δι, C.  
 xxiv, l. 1 λειδίοιρ, L; λειδέαρ, C.

<sup>1</sup> Translation doubtful.

## xxxv

Siþeafg ðað ƿomnaði aile  
aður ðað lé ba lisonmaire,  
ðeað fionnað ní ƿuaipr þá ðeoioð  
ðan cioppað do éuail ेriðleoim.

## xxxvi

Alíneafg iap náð ेéim ेriðre  
neac náð ƿuileing aimpriððe,  
uð d'fáðaile ƿa ेriðr an ेé  
rstanaið dá ƿiðr do ƿfiðnæ.

## xxxvii

Créad aip map iad aip ipre  
nað beinn ðá mð maoltuigre  
náð a ƿarathuile aður  
þá d'anamuið ðan oðriur.

## xxxviii

Geafg caié níor ेaill Anna  
rðainig teiðm a ƿoranna,  
nað ƿodað ƿineann a huam  
d'þolað uilleann an éaðeruaið.

## xxxix

Ionnað aip buile nað ƿiað  
máðair ेníri mo ेoimðiað,  
þá uirce an ेeaða doðrið  
tuirte nað ƿeaða aip ƿeaðmðir.

xxxv, l. 3 ðeað fionna, L; mað fionna, C. l. 4 ðan cioppa, L, C.  
xxxvi, l. 1 iap náð, L; iap aip, C. l. 3 þá ेriðr ेre, C. l. 4 rstanaið dá  
ƿiðr do ƿfiðnæ, L; rstanaið dá ƿiðr do ƿfiðnæ, C. xxxvii, l. 1 ेreæð,  
L; iðaip, L. l. 2 ða, L; ðá, C; maoltuigre, L; maoltuigri, C. l. 3 a  
ƿarathuile, L; a ƿarathuile, C. l. 4 ðanamuin, L, C. xxxviii, l. 2  
ƿoranna, L; ƿorann, C. l. 4 éaðeruaið, L, C. xxxix, l. 1 ƿiað,  
C; ƿiaið, L. l. 2 ेoimðiað, C; ेoimðiað, L. l. 3 do ेoíð, L; do  
éoíð, C.

## xxxv

She besought all other dames,  
 Whom she deemed most rich on earth ;  
 In the end she found no tuft  
 Undeformed by rending briars.<sup>1</sup>

## xxxvi

Then she learned 'twas hard to find  
 One by malice unassailed  
 On the girdle of the earth,  
 And convinced she stops her search.

## xxxvii

Why should I not be, quoth she,  
 Like to them ? What duller wit  
 Than to think that here below  
 Growth can be without disease ?

## xxxviii

Anna wronged the rights of none,  
 Ills their limit reached in her<sup>2</sup>  
 How her loans serene and bright  
 Clothe the elbows of the weak !

## xxxix

The mother<sup>3</sup> of my cause of grief,  
 Lest she should go mad, hath burst  
 Into tear-floods<sup>4</sup>—parent who  
 Will not spurn this speech of mine.

<sup>1</sup> Translation doubtful.

<sup>2</sup> No one in sickness or sorrow ever appealed to her without being relieved.

<sup>3</sup> Anna ní Urthuile, mother of Eilionóir de Búrc.

<sup>4</sup> Compare the well-known song by Tennyson in *The Princess* :

Home they brought her warrior dead :  
 She nor swoon'd, nor utter'd cry ;  
 All her maidens, watching, said,  
 " She must weep or she will die."

## XL

Tuð map éeannaé ari éeill  
a céadéuið élainne a caíépém,  
dít a ðúilisí map ðliðe  
glic dá ðláiníb gnaíépíll.

## XLI

An tráé iñ tóil a éoimðe  
lið a riunn dá roðoileðe,  
gán caoineadn na gceorr iñ cár  
oþt a maoiðeam iñ mórðáil.

## XLII

A rí do ruð iñ do rauð  
toirþróið taoððeal mo éapad  
ruaínnið don þónirrið dá hér  
tónirrið naðc tuaírrim d'þaipnáeir.

## XLIII

Ná ceaðuið vón éroðuinnu uill  
a ðé þær peacé tó roðoill  
þáð édirp réim uainn do éaðaé,  
céim naðc ruail an peanaraé.

## XLIV

Aðmolað ní ðéan diri  
ní raið oílímian inntíri,  
erpaðc cuðra ðápr lean gáé gnaoi,  
neam dá huðla gðo n-aoníðaoi.

XL, l. 1 map, C; mo, L. 1. 2 a éaíépém, L; a caíépém, C. 1. 3 ðít  
a ðuilisí, L; ðít a ðuilisí, C. 1. 4 ðláiníb, L. XLII, l. 1 éoimðe, L;  
éoimðe, C. 1. 3 cár, L; cár, C. 1. 4 maoiðim, L; maoiðeam, C.  
XLIII, l. 3 ruaiðuið, L; ruaiðuið, C. 1. 4 toirþróið, L; tónirrið, C;  
þaipnáe . . , L (end of line illegible). XLIII, l. 1 ceaðuið, L; ceaðuið, C;  
éroðuinn, C; éroðuinn, L. 1. 2 a ðé, C; a ðia, L. 1. 3 édirp, C; coip.  
L. 1. 4 peanaraé, L; peanaraé, C. XLIV, l. 1 aðmolað, C; ðéan, L;  
ðéan, C. 1. 2 oílíméim, C; oílímian, L. 1. 3 cuðaréa, L; cuðra, C.

## XL

She, as price of wisdom, gave  
 Her delight, her eldest child,  
 As is due, to Thee, O God,  
 Quick to bend her knee in prayer.

## XLI

Since it is Thy will, O Lord,  
 That she share in sorest pain,  
 Not to wail the corpse is just,  
 Praise of Thee is glory great.

## XLII

King, who gavest and hast ta'en<sup>1</sup>  
 The side-white offspring of my friend,  
 Soothe whom she hath left behind,  
 Torches<sup>2</sup> whom I can't describe.

## XLIII

Let this mighty cluster<sup>3</sup> ne'er  
 Violate Thy law, O God ;  
 To exact Thy due from us  
 Ancient bonds form no mean claim.<sup>4</sup>

## XLIV

I shall not attempt to praise  
 Her, in whom was no reproach,  
 Fragrant branch, beloved by all,  
 May her meekness heaven gain.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. Job i. 21: Dominus dedit, Dominus abstulit : sieut Domino placuit, ita factum est: sit nomen Domini benedictum.

<sup>2</sup> Torches : brilliant princes.

<sup>3</sup> Cluster : figuratively for family ; vide Part i, p. 187, note<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> God has every claim on their loyal service in consequence of the obligations which the favours conferred on them by Him in the past impose upon them.

## XLV

Óamað tualaing a tionsóil  
do biað m'uiðe d'Eilionóir,  
lúb éunnail an éuim fóraið,  
cumair do éuill tromaornaið.

## XLVI

Orna éian ériachéult uim Eilionóir,  
an ériobhionn fíal diaða náib éib gnaoi beo,  
oírt a dia iarrhaim go mbeire i n-édir  
don mbroí Ír lia gríanéruí i Ófeir naoi n-órd. Amen.

## XVII.—TRUAÐ BRÓN AN ÓAILE SI

Ms. : R.I.A. 23 C 26, p. 53.

This poem is without date or name of author in the only Ms. which contains it, 23 C 26. In spite of its anonymity, the style and the subject-matter point unmistakably to David Ó Bruadair's being the author of it. It occurs also in that older section of the Ms. which consists almost entirely of his poems. It follows the fragment of *Orna ériach* described above (p. 108), from which it is separated only by the two lines *Truað gan gloine*, etc. (vide infra, p. 125, n.<sup>1</sup>), and it is followed by *lomða rceim ari éup na cluana*, a poem of David Ó Bruadair's already published (Part I, pp. 88-117), and then after a few intervening verses entitled *Bréaghrá an anma* γ a éuipp (for which see Part I, pp. 116, 117), by a fragment of another of David Ó Bruadair's poems *Cuippead cluain ari ériobhain* (vide supra, p. 48 et seqq.). None of the above poems have the name of the author, but all of them are known from other sources to have been written by David Ó Bruadair, with the exception of the present poem which is found nowhere else. The poem is an elegy on the death of Caitilín de Búrc, Kathleen Bourke, seemingly a daughter of John Bourke of Cathair Maothail, Co.

## I

Truað brón an Óaile ri éior  
rceior mór ari m'aipirri d'fáir  
áitpeab Anna fá clúid éeo,  
mo dhrúig beo an balla ran dceáir.

XLV, l. 1 da mað, L; dá mað, C. l. 2 biaið, L; biað, C; muigé, L; muigé, C; Deilionóir, L, C. l. 3 an cuim, L. XLVI, l. 1 orna, C, L; ériachéult, C. l. 2 fíal, C; fíal, L; teib, L; éib, C; beo, C; beo, L. l. 3 mbeiri ad éior, L; mbeire i a édir, C. l. 4 gríanéruí, L; gríanéruí, C; a féir, L; a Ófeir, C. The following two lines are scribbled at the end of the poem in C:

Truað gan gloim do d'éanam d'sott  
a líos d'feara a bpuil fútt.

## XLV

Could I meet with Eilínóir,  
 Unto her my steps would turn,  
 Prudent maid of steadfast heart,  
 Fair who merits heavy sighs.

## XLVI

Cause of weary wailing is the quilt of clay round Eilínóir,  
 Kindly, pious maid, whose fair hand never failed in courtesy ;  
 I beseech Thee, God Almighty, that Thou bring her to Thyself,  
 To the festive radiant mansion of the nine angelic choirs.<sup>1</sup> Amen.

## XVII.—PITEOUS IS THE SORROW OF THIS TOWN.

Limerick. She was married to Éamonn, whose family name is not given, from the bright Uamna (Rr. x, xvi), apparently the name of some place. She appears to have died at Cathair Maothal (R. i); but if Lios na gCraobh of R. xiii is not merely a descriptive epithet of Cathair Maothal, John Bourke's residence, it is possible that Lios na Coille, Lisnacullia, in the same neighbourhood, the residence of William Bourke, brother of John Bourke of Cathair Maothal, may have been the place of her death.

Metre: (1) *Rannuīðeaéct díaltaé*, also known as *Rannuīðeaéct móř*. Its scheme (vide supra, p. 99) is 4 {7} <sup>2+4</sup>. *Comápðað* between single and double consonants, which was permitted occasionally by the rules of classical poetry, is exemplified by the following instances: *dúinn* and *úip* (R. ii), *céill* *péil* (R. ii), *púil* and *ppúill* (R. ix), *uall* and *uað* (R. xiv), *céill* and *cléip* (R. xv). The spelling of *caoiðé*, to rhyme with *maoïé* (R. iii), may also be noted.

(2) Rr. xix-xx, *Ámpán*:

(u) | a u | i u | a u | i u | u u | 6.]

## I

Piteous is the sorrow of this town<sup>2</sup> which lieth to the north,

In my mind increasing greatly the exhaustion caused by grief,  
 Anna's<sup>3</sup> dwelling overhung by shrouding coverlet of mist,

How it pains me to the quick to see its walls in woful plight !

<sup>1</sup> Vide supra, p. 90, note<sup>4</sup>. The two short lines which follow in 23 L 37, which are given in the variant readings on the preceding page, but which do not belong to this poem, may be translated :

Would, O stone, that thou wert glass,  
 That we might see who lies beneath.

<sup>2</sup> Cathair Maothal, for which see Part i, p. 88.

<sup>3</sup> Anna ní Urthuile, wife of Seán de Búrc of Cathair Maothal, vide Part i, pages 88-91.

## II

Caðairi Ìaoðal i mbeirte ðriðin  
cdiri ðan ceilt a ðaoðsuil dñinn  
'r naé bñ riortðomr real um céill  
naé rél d'fheari an iortaið nír.

## III

Ðomr ár maoiðe iñ minic d'fðri  
riþean ðaoiðe iñ cdiri ár mbáid  
oð anioð a clann i ðeiriatð  
tall a liaid fad ðion don céid.

## IV

A ðin cõppéaom clainne an áir  
do ðáil foptbéim faille fuaip,  
að rín fcanra fceol don ðáin  
tráid iñ ðamna deor a huaid.

## V

An eanðbaile ap hoileað i  
eanð iñ ðap do ðoineað lé,  
fáid a cuiþne Cáit a bñ  
iñ tauirþe an tí don áit iñ é.

## VI

I Leat Ìoða iñ annam eanð  
leam iñ toðta fñir iñ fonn  
ioná tpeab an laoic ra lán  
maoið a mál iñ cnead im éom.

## VII

O' éitteaðt reinþe na ðeiað ðelaon  
ciað uim ðaoð na heinþe iñ fál,  
tíð do ðruaim a cinn ðr cionn  
naé binn liom aðt uaim a hál.

## II

Cathair Maothal, thus apparelled in a garb of mournfulness,  
 I must not in silence pass now over its distressful wail,  
 Since no clamour-forcing anguish ever came upon my mind,  
 But was by the owner of this noble treasure-house observed.

## III

Frequently hath he relieved the pain and anguish of my woe,  
 Whence my zeal and my affection unto him are ever due,  
 Since to-day, alas, his children buried lie beneath the clay,  
 Find a place, Divine Physician, near Thee for the faultless man.

## IV

On his beauteous-bodied daughter, child of combat-loving clan,  
 Unexpectedly hath fallen a destructive heavy blow,  
 There, behold the cause which filleth with dismay the learned bands,  
 Flood-producing, ebb-absorbing, tearful sea-strand is her grave.

## V

Home, where she was reared and fostered, girt around with its demesne,  
 Home and land have both been wounded by a well-nigh fatal blow,  
 Torpid chill occasioned by the loss of Cáit,<sup>1</sup> who was its life,  
 And by the despondent languor of the master of the place.

## VI

There is scarce, methinks, a region to be found throughout Leath  
 Mhogha<sup>2</sup>  
 More deserving of selection for its lands and charity  
 Than this hero's tribe and nation with its numbers and its wealth;  
 Ah, the anguish of its princes is a sore wound to my breast.

## VII

By the death of the enchanting lady of the flowing locks  
 Wall of dismal mist envelops all the land on every side,  
 From the gloom her loss occasions one thing more hath come to pass,  
 Ever shall I miss her children, never gladdened be by them.

<sup>1</sup> Called Caitilín, *infra*, R. xix.

<sup>2</sup> Leath Mhogha, the southern half of Ireland; *vide* Part i, p. 56, note <sup>1</sup>.

## VIII

Ó naé cumðgam ríead fá ríí  
 buð ðéad rúim pe ronndað rúain  
 ní rám rílleaoð ná clof cárð  
 lingseað na nðáil ná ríor uaioð.

## IX

Méala an ógflaðt bannnaða þúið  
 erannda fá fððbhrat an áir  
 ra hiaðt rúil pe rúan fán ríein  
 dá bém a lriúill truað do éáil.

## X

Céile an eo ó an uamna nðil  
 monuap beo ðo ríaoð naé raið  
 aindreann fóinn an altéaoim ðlain  
 muíð ðo loim ðo laðtérpaðið n-áir.

## XI

Óá n-aomáð díal díri díul  
 i reilb ráða na rðo nðlan  
 d'fíaoð na rípeab ið rúanrðeal rúup  
 buð bean fíal do búaðrpeaoð blað.

## XII

Geallain a gníomá fóim rí  
 báineap iat dá doðað óí  
 ðo mað clú dá cíne lé  
 cré na cnú ba gíle gnaoi.

## XIII

bað geall díola do éléip críor  
 d'éisgríb ið d'fídir þoðt ðo mblar  
 rítað na díláðglún bá raoð rílior  
 ó lior na gcearað ngnáðúr nðlar.

ix, l. 1 bannnaða þúið. x, l. 3 an ttréan fóinn. l. 4 muíð. xii, l. 2 banar iat dí Soðað (leg. doðað?) dí. l. 4 bá.

<sup>1</sup> Uamna is seemingly a place-name. Father Edm. Hogan, in his *Onomasticon Goedelicum*, has the following places which resemble Uamna in spelling: In Uamama (Navan), Cath Omna (not identified), Port omna (Portumna), Uí Chille ón Omnae (a branch of the Uí Corpri). As there were various tribes of Uí Corpri in Munster, Uamna is, perhaps, situated in that province.

## VIII

Since it is not in my power to do anything, alas,  
 That would form an efficacious palisade around my sleep,  
 There is now no soothing rest in seeing, hearing anyone,  
 In approaching crowds assembled or in staying far from them.

## IX

Sad it is to see the princess, charming, ladylike, and young,  
 Lying withered, spent, and helpless 'neath the fatal pall of earth,  
 While so many eyes looked forward to the gentle one for rest,  
 Now by reason of her death-blow sorrow flows in streams of tears.

## X

Loved companion of the salmon from the Uamna<sup>1</sup> bright and fair,  
 'Tis a cause of lively sorrow that the rough and rugged land<sup>2</sup>  
 Of the pure and gracious hero was not clear and open ground,  
 Fertile plain in milk abounding, decked with sapful branching  
 trees.

## XI

If God should consent in mercy to permit her to obtain  
 Entrance into the possession of the rath<sup>3</sup> of spotless roads,  
 There in presence of the rivers, limpid, satiating, cool,  
 Liberal and noble lady, she would gain triumphant fame.

## XII

By her deeds she hath already promise of security,  
 Property in prospect for her, birthright for her family,<sup>4</sup>  
 May renown and reputation with it to her tribe accrue  
 Through the clay belonging to the darling nut of charming mien.

## XIII

Pledge of payment and redress to clerics who endure the cross,  
 To throngs of poor, to learned poets with refined and pleasant taste  
 Was the graceful-sided lady, stately arch of tender limbs,  
 From the fort of spreading branches,<sup>5</sup> mansion ever fresh and green.

<sup>2</sup> I read *uinbpeann* for Ms. *an ttpéann*. It is required in order to give the necessary alliteration.

<sup>3</sup> Heaven.

<sup>4</sup> The word *dočaō* for Ms. *Sočaō* is required by the law of alliteration.

<sup>5</sup> *Lios na geraobh* is here taken by me as a descriptive epithet of Cathair Maothal, already mentioned in the poem; but it may be a variant for *Lios na Coille*, the residence of William Bourke, the brother of John Bourke of Cathair Maothal.

## xiv

A céile iŋ ñáiltæac̄ na ñiaið  
þáiltæac̄ an þéile ðan uail,  
ðoðn̄ neamhclú a ñtuð na τóir  
don ñónim̄ ñuð a ðealcnú uaið.

## xv

Eirion uimpe ní bálc báñ  
þratiétear a þronnta ra þrón  
mar iŋ cuðaið þe céill τriall  
þiað don cléir iŋ cuðaið lóp.

## xvi

Ní ðrát̄ ñiomhuan ñaoi ñap̄ leat  
tuð Éamonn d'ñr̄caip̄ a þolt  
ná ñá ñeapcjhuan þa ðrium leac  
aéct þeapc ñuim̄ nað cpeatþuap̄ copp̄.

## xvii

Maþtra an ñaile þá ñual ñó  
þeið ap̄ eaétra τruað mar τá,  
an þaíl ðan lic na luing clú  
go þaib̄ þa éuinq̄ m̄ic na mná.

## xviii

An τriab̄ éuñt̄að aðciu i ñtáim̄  
cluñt̄aip̄ a ðrát̄ liom̄ go luau,  
rín mar oípeap̄ fþréam̄ mo þún̄  
don ñún̄ oileap̄ τréan iŋ τruað.

## xix

An þeap̄ céadna cct.:

Do éap̄a i ðan éealð cpoíðe þa ñronð go deo  
an éaétaip̄ éoinnleac̄ ñeapciam̄ fillte i ðclúða ceo  
iŋ ðeallaim̄ τrís̄ þa apadþr̄ið na mionn iŋ m̄o  
ður̄ þeap̄b̄ linn̄ uim̄ Óaitilín̄ do bñric a þrón.

## xx

Maþreacþr̄iðan ealaþípeac̄ ionnraic̄ óð  
ðob̄ þeap̄ra cuing ñá þfaca poinn̄ ap̄ ioncúr̄ édir̄,  
aðéuinq̄im̄ ó ð'aðruis̄ið rí na nðúl a cló  
τré þeap̄taib̄ Órís̄ort̄ go þealbuiðe na ñúñe ðlóir̄.

xiv, l. 3 do ní neamh clú.

xvi, l. 3 þá ñrium̄.

xvii, l. 3 lom̄d.

xviii, l. 2 cluñt̄aip̄.

xix, l. 3 apadþr̄ið.

xx, l. 1 óð.

## xiv

Lavish in dispensing is her loving spouse since she is gone,  
 Kind and open-hearted is his prideless hospitality,  
 Which reduceth to oblivion all he spent on her account,  
 Since his darling fair is from him snatched away unto the tomb.

## xv

By his grief for her he is not made a hardened barren soil ;  
 Let his presents and his sorrow be by one and all observed ;  
 He adopts a course of conduct which beseems a prudent mind,  
 Needy clerks relieving kindly in the midst of keen regret.

## xvi

'Tis no commonplace, inconstant, churlish love, you must admit,  
 That by Éamonn<sup>1</sup> once was given to the fresh plaits of her hair,  
 And to her bright eye now closed in sleep of death 'neath crushing stone,  
 But affection such as stirs not in a cold-rifed body's frame.

## xvii

Sorrowful it is to see his castle's bleeding martyrdom,  
 Castle, which is now engaged in struggling fearlessly with woe,  
 Ring, which now hath lost the brightest gem its costly setting had,  
 May it faithfully continue subject to Our Lady's Son.

## xviii

The dejected tribe I see now in the swooning trance of death  
 Ever will by me be warmly loved until the day of doom ;  
 That is what beseems the longings deeply rooted in my soul  
 For the castle which doth cherish strong and weak in charity.

## xix

Idem cecinit

I have loved it and its folk without deceit,  
 Cathair<sup>2</sup> brilliant, which I see in mist-robe wrapt,  
 By the virtue of the greatest oaths I swear  
 Bitter to me is its grief for Caitilín Bourke.

## xx

Beauteous queen of blameless youth and swanlike neck,  
 Best of all whom I have seen for conduct just,  
 Since creation's King hath changed her mien I pray  
 She may gain her home of bliss by grace of Christ.

<sup>1</sup> The family name of Éamonn, the husband of Caitilín de Búrc, is not known.

<sup>2</sup> Cathair Maothal, vide Part I, p. 88.

## XVIII.—CABÁIR CÁIBDEAN ÓEAN PLAÇA

24° Ian., 1675 [= 1676 n.s.]

[Mss.: Maynooth, II (m); R. I. A., 23 G 24, p. 292 (G), 23 L 37, p. 129 (L). The poem is entitled Óáibhí Ó bPuaadair cct. (m, G), January 24th, 1675 (L)—that is, 1676 new style. The scribe of L adds the date of transcription at the end of the poem, “Copied carefully by me Jno. Stack, Jan. 6°, 1708/9.” The three concluding stanzas (Rr. xxvi—xxviii) are wanting in m, but found in G and L.]

The poem is written in self-defence on the occasion of an estrangement between the poet and his patron caused by certain ill-defined accusations brought against him (R. III), and criticisms passed upon him (R. XVIII) by his enemies (R. VIII). Whatever the accusations or criticisms were, his patron gave ear to them, and the poet incurred his displeasure (Rr. IV, V). David characterizes the charges as baseless insinuations (R. IV), secret whisperings (Rr. XXII—XXVI), and a slandering of the ancient customs of the learned (R. XV). He does not mention the name of his patron, taking it for granted that everybody will know to

## I

Cabáir cǎibdean Óean plaça  
ar tis uail a n-iomcǎcha  
cǎbrae dǎ óteann tis  
mað leaneð mórflaç le mindið.

## II

Óiènim riud oíruis ìr oírm  
a bhuinge na bfeair bfiailcòrm  
gibé tis dǎ rinnim riñ  
ìr tis dom innill imnið.

## III

Má tis nár ðaíreaf do ðrúis  
dǎ ndearntaoi meað pe tionscérúis  
ram criocta ðan cionaoi jéil  
tpe isolap locta mo loitrcéil.

## IV

héirteacét riñ nímríð a leap  
an dpeam fóralap m'ainmleap  
do ðnúir nír cabáir cǎbraið  
falaio ðan cùir ðcomhóraio.

I, l. 1 cabdean, m. l. 3, this line contains only five syllables, m, G, L. l. 4 mað, L; mindið, m. II, l. 3 riñim, L; remim, m. l. 4 dom innill, m, L. III, l. 2 meað, L. IV, l. 1 nír riñ, L. l. 4 cùir a ccomhóraio, m.

## XVIII.—A PRINCE'S SMILE IS THE OUTCAST'S HELP

24th January, 1675/6

whom he addresses his poem when he describes him as an ḡualá ḡill ḡnáctḡairce, constant valour's guard and pledge (R. xxiii). There can be little doubt, I think, that Sir John Fitzgerald of Claonghlais is the patron referred to, as in a poem addressed to Sir John in the following September there is an allusion to this estrangement (vide infra, Poem xxi, p. 154).

Metre: (1) Rr. 1-xxv, *Deibhöe*. The rann consists of four heptasyllabic lines, in which the final words of the second and fourth lines exceed by one syllable the final words of the first and third lines respectively. Its scheme may be represented  $\{7^{n+(n+1)}\}(1+2)+(3+4)$ . But there are some lines which have less than seven syllables; for instance, there are only five syllables in R. 1, l. 3, and six in R. xxi, l. 1, and R. xxiv, l. 3.

(2) Rr. xxvi-xxviii, *Gámpán*:

(ꝑ) 1 ꝑ ꝑ 6 ꝑ 6 ꝑ 1 ꝑ 6.]

## I

A prince's smile is the outcast's help,  
A source of pride to their serried ranks,  
But the way to bring them to straits is this,  
To thin strong ale<sup>1</sup> with a liquor light.

## II

I see that both in thee and me,  
Festive youth of the bounteous beer,  
Whoe'er I be who now sing this strain,  
'Tis thou alone hast brought grief to me.

## III

Although thy frown I did not revere,  
Didst thou but weigh with exactness all,  
I have been hanged for unproven crime,  
Replete with faults though my sad tale be.

## IV

'Tis no gain for me that thou listenest thus  
To those who strive to effect my loss,  
No steadfast help from thy face proceeds,  
But wrath without a substantial cause.

<sup>1</sup> There is a pun in this line, founded on the double meaning of the word *pláit*, ale and prince.

## v

Caðair nár ðligræar ón ðreac  
bearnad bainne ðom bïreac  
tröm oirne níor ðéanta ðuið  
mað foilme ið eacica d'þoðu.

## vi

Þoile me iadran ionnáir mé  
ðeað iad að muin na muice  
luðt taiðgðe mo taðaoir rið  
aðbðraoin cailðce ronmérjentu.

## vii

Ní eilnim éagcónir ðnionma  
að haðaið níri þinnlisoða  
aðt a ðruaím do ðnáð rinn  
tré ðuaím gan þáð fírinne.

## viii

Að riðaðað oirne do þáð  
aicme nað oir aðt d'anþáð  
mó conair céim ið eacair  
ðom fíeinu þoðaíl aïnþreafrað.

## ix

Að ioncáið aoinneic uafail  
ðé tñ uðt pe a n-iolðuafail  
ó tñim ið tearp mo tñime  
pe gláim na nðealt n-inðrime.

## x

Luið íce mo ðréaðt ðcoirpe  
luið ið annra aðtðloine  
pe ðnáir ðeamðgoile na þreap  
þáð cpeamðuþe do cluïðeað.

v, l. 2 bïreac, m, L. vi, l. 1 mé, L. l. 4 líð, m. vii, l. 1 eilnim, m, L; ðnionma, m. l. 2 fínnlisoða, m. l. 3 ðnáð, m. l. 4 þáð, m. viii, l. 1 riðaðað, m. l. 3 mó conair, L; mó conair, m. l. 4 oðaíl, L. ix, l. 1 aoinneic, L. l. 3 ó tñim, m, L. l. 4 gláim, m, L; nðealt, m. x, l. 3 ðeamðgoile, m, L. l. 4 cpeamðuþe, L; cpeamðuþe, m.

<sup>1</sup> The stream of my prosperity.

<sup>2</sup> To be on the pig's back means to be safe and secure. The allusion finds its explanation in the story of the death of Diarmaid ó Duibhne (vide Part i, p. 41,

## v

Not due to me from thy countenance  
 Was help which sappeth my welfare's milk;<sup>1</sup>  
 Thou oughtest not to have crushed me so,  
 Vainly preying on need and want.

## vi

Yet they are poorer by far than I,  
 Although they are on the pig's back<sup>2</sup> now  
 Who dared to slander me thus to thee,  
 Poisoned stings that have made me quake.

## vii

My charge is not that thy noble face,  
 So fair in hue, hath done deed unjust,  
 But that it ever doth frown on me,  
 Misled by tales without truthful cause.

## viii

There hath arisen to hunt me down  
 A horde fit only for what is base;  
 Better litter and way and step  
 They, my ignorant spoilers, have.<sup>3</sup>

## ix

Whilst patronised by a noble man,  
 To many risks though I be exposed,  
 Small, indeed, is the fear inspired  
 By howls of madmen assailing me.

## x

Healing herb of my sinful wounds,  
 Herb most dear, most sublimely pure,  
 Against the habits of snarlers thou  
 Providest cure like a herbalist.<sup>4</sup>

note<sup>11</sup>). When attacked by the magic boar of Beann Gulbain (Benbulbin, a remarkable hill in the parish of Drumcliff, barony of Carbury, Co. Sligo), Diarmaid was tossed by the boar, but he was lucky enough to come down on the animal's back. In the boar's wild career afterwards Diarmaid was safe, as long as he managed to retain his seat on the boar's back, but when he was thrown off he was soon wounded mortally by the infuriated animal (*Transactions of the Ossianic Society*, vol. III).

<sup>3</sup> I am not sure of the text or of the translation of these last two lines.

<sup>4</sup> Here again the translation is rather doubtful.

## xi

Sáir ḡruaithiúidh ée ḡruibh, iñ peol  
cearbh ḡruaithiúorai dhécheall  
an ḋionn eaghsaistí iñ geal ḡnioram  
eadhrain iñ meap na ḡionnáis.

## xii

Do ḡillioir náir ḃreaparrá ḡam  
eangasach níriarúinn uimam  
ioná deallrao ñ do ḡeiric ḡaill  
ðor bearpnao ñon ḡbeiric n-iomparail.

## xiii

Lia ionnáam ḡeaðrún ḡaoiðre  
gé atú amuié ña meapaoiðre  
ioná i longaibh na ḡbréag ḡbáin  
monðaibh na cí fíead ñan ḡoéndáin.

## xiv

Lia ionann oíreapar ñ'uaiple  
gloibh pe ḡuin na píoruaiple  
pe aip éubhaibh báibh do ḃile  
taip uilaiibh áil aointine.

## xv

Aðbáar fóir fa ñeapar ḡam  
aðmolaibh ḡuinn do ñeanaim  
ñaoiðreacét meapðána na mac  
peanðála ḡaoiðreacét ñ'ionnla.

xi, l. 1 ḡruibh, m; ḡruibh, L. l. 3 eaghsa, m. l. 4 eadhrúinn, m, L; ḡionnáis, L; ḡmínnáis, m.      xii, l. 1 ḡillioir, m; ḡillioir, L. l. 3 ḡaill, L. l. 4 ñéapar, m; ñor, L.      xiii, l. 4 píocéndáin, m.      xiv, l. 1 ionnán, m; ionnan, L.      xv, l. 1 aðbáar, m; aðbáar (and so frequently), L; fa ñeapar, m; fá ñeapar, L. l. 2 ḡuinn, m; ḡuinn, L. l. 3 ñaoiðreacét, m.

<sup>1</sup> In this line David Ó Bruadair uses the exact words, ḋionn eaghsaibh, fortress of wisdom, that occur in the eulogy of his namesake Duibhlitir Ó Bruadair, who died in the year 991:—

## xi

Cause of calm unto stream and sail,  
 Nation-builder with steel spear armed,  
 Wisdom's fortress<sup>1</sup> of brightest deeds,  
 Raised 'twixt me and these insects' rage.

## xii

I saw I should not be better off  
 When clad in network of armour bright  
 Than in the sheen of thy quiet eye  
 Which interrupted my erring deeds.

## xiii

More love have I in my heart for thee,  
 Although debarred from indulging it,  
 Than all the dwellings of white lies<sup>2</sup> hold,  
 Hairy wights who can't keep from sneers.

## xiv

The meetest glory of noble men,  
 Till true nobility's end be reached,  
 Is to duly love an heroic chief  
 Despite the scoffs of a jealous brood.

## xv

Another reason which urgeth me  
 To eulogize and extol the prince  
 Is the reckless baseness of youths who dare  
 To blame the methods of ancient seers.

Ðuibhlítir dñm eðnai uað  
 ba buað pþecþai pþi cec mbáð  
 ba þuð leiðm ðeabhráð lóir  
 ba ðlum ðir or Ærinna ðim. (F.M. 990).

Duibhlitir, perfect wisdom's fort,  
 Impregnable to all assaults,  
 Learned sage of many tomes,  
 Golden blaze o'er Erin great.

<sup>2</sup> White lies: mendacia officiosa.

## xvi

Óa éup i gceíll naé creibim  
6 aor bréa an fuaippeoirill  
naé mé mire d'ainmheoim dall  
ðean ñeirfe braitheoim m'þulauð..

## xvii

Cléanum inn ip m'aipce anuas  
ní um claoiðte re a gcionnluas  
cupi eic re folctóruim Oðaim  
bréit otarit ðo n-ioméorainn.

## xviii

Ó tár neamhcheion éáití inn éionu  
fan mbíte naé táríl aet timéioll  
doðean ñam mo ðán feartá  
ní enáin clainn ðaé cnuaiðmeartá.

## xix

Cá cónra do éanairi aitheoir  
feartnað cnuairc a faoiúimeoile  
'na unctioni dr coill ñá ðeuir  
ionnað oípíell m'þoinn ñam éabhair?

## xx

Marbhad me ná leigheasair ar  
ní aðruim éadscáir fóllar  
ní dñ bearpba ñom binn  
mar clú ð'ealba naé aitennim.

xvi, l. 1 ña cup, L; creibim, m. l. 2 mire, L. xvii, l. 2 claoiðte, m; cionnluas, m. l. 3 'Oðaim, L. l. 4 níoméorainn, m; níoméorainn, L. xviii, l. 2 mbíte, L. l. 3 do ðean, m; do ðean, L; ñam, m. xix, l. 1 aitheoir, m; aitheoir, L. xx, l. 3 ñu, L; dñ, m. binn, m, L. l. 4 clu, m, L.

<sup>1</sup> Prayers of vulgar imprecations, writers of worthless satirical ballads.

<sup>2</sup> Cf. Iac. 1, 17, Omne datum optimum et omne donum perfectum desursum est; descendens a Patre luminum.

<sup>3</sup> The epithet 'shag-backed' is justified by the appearance which the letter-

## xvi

Know that, in spite of the blind, I don't  
 Believe the chanters of frigid sheets,<sup>1</sup>  
 Who state that I am beside myself,  
 Loud, indeed, though my woes resound.

## xvii

From above I know come my gifts and I,<sup>2</sup>  
 Nor am I crushed by their waywardness;  
 Should I yoke a steed to the shag-backed Ogham,<sup>3</sup>  
 I should then bring forth but a fetid birth.

## xviii

Since I must face the contempt of all,  
 Whose muse ne'er rained except near at hand,<sup>4</sup>  
 I shall ply my art<sup>5</sup> for myself henceforth,  
 Censure's scabs are not always bones.<sup>6</sup>

## xix

Is it more just that the birds of heaven  
 By the cheerful strains of their tribe so free  
 Be lulled to sleep on the forest trees<sup>7</sup>  
 Than that I be helped by my muse's care?

## xx

Put me to death or set me free,  
 To rank injustice I will not bow;  
 It is not meet that my fame be scorched  
 To win renown for a herd I scorn.

---

strokes present in Ogham inscriptions. There is an allusion in this line to some such story as that of Pegasus yoked to a plough-horse in classical mythology. The lofty spirit of the muse is broken when associated with the clumsy efforts of an ignorant versifier.

<sup>4</sup> Those who have not got a wide reputation for poetry.

<sup>5</sup> Or, "I will sing my songs."

<sup>6</sup> The meaning is that the scurvy or scabs (i.e. mistakes) which critics rejoice in discovering in the compositions of others often turn out to be quite worthless and unsubstantial.

<sup>7</sup> In this stanza we have an example of that love of nature which is common in the best early Irish poets.

## xxi

beit̄ d̄a þeip̄ do þoit̄ðeap̄ me  
ðon ðr̄ib̄ d̄ap̄ ðúca ðile  
do aor̄ ionðaiþ na nðap̄t̄ romðáip̄  
ionm̄ain an ðap̄ ðeam̄ ðeap̄áim̄.

## xxii

Ðuþpam̄ a élop̄ d̄ap̄ gðluaiþne  
eo ðan aonalt̄ anuairle  
n̄im̄ þorðealaib̄ caið ap̄ ceal̄  
þorðeap̄aið t̄aið þe toilþeap̄.

## xxiii

Clinm̄ an laoið þi þe laðpam̄  
b̄ið nað b̄ronnaim̄ b̄arainlaim̄  
ðo mað t̄ualanð inn a aip̄ce  
an n̄gualanð n̄ðill n̄gnáððaiþce.

## xxiv

Ðibé þe ðr̄il̄ aþi ðeoip̄eau  
ðia ðan oð d̄a þíorðeom̄eao  
t̄uigfioð f̄eim̄ am̄ eile  
m̄eim̄ ðeað mall ðað muintipe.

## xxv

Clinéu aðsuip̄ do þaoileað  
uaip̄ éigðin ðom̄ aðm̄aoineað  
iþ f̄riðiþ a ðréan þeam̄ ðoið  
þeal̄ romðeip̄euið map̄ éaðaiþ.

## xxvi

Romðeip̄euið ðo f̄rill̄ an f̄eðr̄ ro að f̄uigl̄ib̄ f̄áip̄  
ðom̄ inðþreim̄ beo þá ðórd̄ le f̄oill̄ map̄ f̄áip̄  
'r̄ an t̄-uðall̄ ðuip̄it̄ eðir̄ i ðeñigðe iþ cr̄ne báip̄  
d̄a r̄ipeað ap̄ l̄o ðo peolþað oþírþeit̄ bláð.

xxi, l. 1 beit̄, m., L.; do omitted, m., L., thus leaving the line one syllable short; þo éeap̄, m.; þoit̄ðeap̄ me, L. l. 2 ðúca, m.; ðuca, L. l. 4 ðeam̄ ðeap̄áim̄, m.; ðeumðeap̄áim̄, L., m. xxii, l. 3 þoigðealaib̄, m. l. 4 þorðeap̄aið, m.; þorðeap̄aið, L. xxiii, l. 1 ainiim̄, m., L. l. 2 b̄ronnaim̄ omitted, m.; b̄ronnaim̄, L. l. 3 t̄ualanð, m. l. 4 a n̄gualanð ðill̄ ðaip̄se, m. xxiv, l. 1 ðibé, m.; ðið bé, L.; þe ðr̄il̄, L.; þea ðr̄uil̄, m. l. 3 t̄uigfioð f̄eim̄ am̄, L.; t̄uigfioð aðm̄, m.; this line has only six syllables. xxv, l. 1 aðsuip̄, L.; aðsuip̄, m.; ðo þaoileað, m. l. 2 aðm̄aoineað, m. l. 3 þeum̄, L.; þeam̄, m. xxvi, l. 2 inðþreim̄, G.; f̄oill̄, L.; f̄oill̄, G.; f̄áip̄, L.; f̄áip̄, G. l. 3 ran̄ tuðuall̄ðuip̄it̄ eðir̄, L.; ran̄ tuðuall̄ðuip̄it̄, G.; b̄ar̄, L.; báip̄, G. l. 4 r̄ipeað, G.

## xxi

It tortured me that the griffin-chief,<sup>1</sup>  
 Whose due is love, should attend to men,  
 Who with impious darts<sup>2</sup> have dishonoured me,  
 Dear to whom are the plaints of fame.<sup>3</sup>

## xxii

'Tis woe to hear that a salmon<sup>4</sup> fair  
 Without one trait of ignobleness  
 By secret tales was induced to stop  
 His intercourse with a loving friend.

## xxiii

The name of the hero whom I address,  
 Though I have not given, I think I can  
 Supply at least its equivalent;  
 "Constant Valour's Protective Pledge."

## xxiv

May God securely preserve my love  
 From sigh of sorrow, whoe'er he be,  
 All will know him some other time,  
 Though slow to move be the people's mind.

## xxv

A hound distinguished for triumph was  
 Thought to have once degraded me,  
 His power pressed sore on my dwelling-place,  
 Tale of help that hath made me quake!

## xxvi

This license accorded to worthless productions hath caused me to quake,  
 Vexed by an engine of satire, which covertly wounds to the quick;  
 Whilst a trim orchard apple-tree, set in a province renowned for its  
 fruits,  
 Has to seek for the light of the day to provide a true bee<sup>5</sup> with a bud.

<sup>1</sup> Griffin, like salmon in the following stanza, is one of the many laudatory epithets of a chieftain in the figurative language of Irish poets.

<sup>2</sup> Darts: satirical utterances: cf. *supra*, p. 46, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Who dearly love to see honourable people in distress.

<sup>4</sup> Salmon: used figuratively for a chieftain.

<sup>5</sup> *Pínbeac*, a true bee, is a common epithet of a diligent poet; compare the epithet 'apis argumentosa' applied by the Church to St. Cecilia.

## XXVII

Re buinse ñon þóir naé mórðar éoiðche tláč  
le ðealaintear an nðo 'r an feoðolc fñop ñom cál  
gæð iomaircaé ñirne an feðrnaé fcaoilis cáic  
níor éubair cup eolair pñite an þrumpiolláin.

## XXVIII

Sírumpre óðo ðo róva rí na nðrár  
an τ-iomairc eoir ðo ðeoð 'ra nannde ari láp  
fulanç naé fóil pe fórlann fiaoié na n-árd  
iþ naé imiri aéct ñirne ari ñigé a þrís ðo bñáe.

## XIX.—I N-ÁIT AN ÓARRAÍ ÓRÍÓGHÍMAIR

6° Martii, 1675 [= 1676 N. S.]

[Ms. : R. I. A., 23 L 37 is the only Ms. in which I have found this poem. It has there the heading, 6° Martii, 1675, Óáibí ua bñuaðair ect., and at the end of the poem the scribe adds : Seagðan Stac do no rðrjoð an 22 lá Xbr., 1708.

The poem is an address to Raemonn mac Aðanñ bñuaic ónþoe (Rr. iii, iv), Redmond Mac Adam Barry from the banks of the river Bride, Co. Cork, craving his assistance against foes, and begging him to relieve the distress to which he has been reduced since his cattle died (R. viii). He tells us that he has travelled across the mountain in poverty and weakness (R. vii) in consequence of the letter of recommendation which he had received from another patron of his, a lion-hearted man, before the latter went beyond the sea (R. ii). Who this person was is doubtful. It is natural to suppose that it was his usual patron, Sir John Fitzgerald of Claonghlais, but the first line of the poem makes it probable that it is rather one of the Barry family who is referred to. It may have been Richard, the third Earl of Barrymore, for though he was English in politics and a Protestant in religion, he must have shown favour to Irish poets, as he was celebrated by contemporary bards on the occasion of his death in 1694; but I am unable to trace the movements of either of these two noblemen at the date of this poem's composition.

The Mac Adam Barrys were a branch of the Barrymore family who settled at Rathormack in the north of the barony of Barrymore in the County of Cork.

## I

I n-áit an Óarraí Óríóghímair  
6 aðaor ið cléic pe coigcristaib  
a ðríoð rðaðain do éuap toil  
ñéapair do ðruað neum bñioðboið.

xxvii, l. 1 éaoiðche, l. 2 an nðo, G, L. xxviii, l. 1 þið, G, L.  
l. 4 bñáe, L. Ladds this note : "Copied carefully per me Jno. Stack, January 6°,  
1708" [= 1709].

I, l. 1 bñapairc.

XXVII

The vigorous sprout of a tribe which hath never been famed to be weak,  
On hearing the falsehoods and slanders, which wither and blast my  
esteem,

Though others are freely discharging their scurrilous gorges at me,  
To the drunken discourses of beetles should never have paid any heed.

XXVIII

I pray that the King of all grace may for ever in mercy preserve  
The high-crested ridge,<sup>1</sup> without malice, and humble his foes to the  
ground,

That his patience may ne'er be exposed to the fury of tyrants on high,  
Nor be called on to show forth its vigour to anyone ever but me.

## XIX.—IN THE MIGHTY BARRACH'S PLACE

6th March, 1675/6

Anne, a daughter of the Redmond Barry of Rathcormack mentioned in this poem, married Samuel Hartwell, Esq., and after he was slain at the battle of Landen in 1693, married secondly the Dean of Kilmore, the Rev. Wm. Jephson, by whom she had a daughter Mary. Mary, who died in 1760, was married to James, the third son of William O'Brien, third Earl of Inchiquin, and was mother of Murrough, fifth Earl of Inchiquin. Catharine, the second daughter of Redmond Barry by his first wife Mary, daughter of John Boyle, Esq., of Castleyons, Co. Cork, was the first wife of Alan Brodrick, the first Viscount Middleton, and mother of St. John Brodrick, who died 1727. This Rathcormack family were closely related to the Barrys of Ballynacloagh, Tignageeragh, and Dundullerick, in the same barony of Barrymore: vide Tadhg Ó Donnchadha, Dánta Sheáin na Raithíneach, pp. xxxiii-xxxvii, and pp. 202, 203. Gaelic League: Dublin, 1907.

Metre: (1) Rr. 1-v. *Deiböe*, already described in the introduction to the preceding poem, *supra*, p. 133.

(2) Rr. IV-VIII. Címpán:

I

In the mighty Barrach's<sup>2</sup> place  
Since thou art the strangers' shield,  
    Stately griffin,<sup>3</sup> boding fair,  
    Edge thy face against my foes.

<sup>1</sup> A prince, a prominent person.

<sup>2</sup> An Barrach: the head of some branch of the Barrys, probably used here for An Barrach Mór, the Earl of Barrymore, who at the date of this poem was Richard, the second Earl, born November, 1630, succeeded September, 1642, and died November, 1694.

<sup>3</sup> A laudatory epithet for a nobleman or other distinguished person.

## II

Ria ndul don leoðan zap leap  
do éuir a láim þa líteap  
i gceoiríp éneaparaidhche mo ébheacáit  
tdír iñ tréaparaidhche ón ébhoibheacáit.

## III

A meic Áedai n̄ Íruaile Óriðde  
m'orphað ní puaim fionaoide  
m'aitheoðað iñ clú doð élop  
óf tū an t-aitheoðan fíeacðor.

## IV

A Réamoinn an poirce uaine  
éift pcam éagnaí aonuairé  
mian mo éabha bað dual duit  
a ptaðað calma an claoñfuit.

## V

A bille don bpreatþuile ðlain  
amail iñ cuðaið conðain  
dot fóir ní peanaid naé píop  
um édirið dá leanaið láindíol.

## VI

A éacðile niaðta d'þíalþuile fíimne brios  
iñ do haitheoðað iap i ðtríalþuile Ériponnaí  
dom éabairre tríall dá n-iarrpa céim ðan ðuð  
ní peanaid aip iarrpað piañ a Réamoinn duit.

## VII

Ní bolgacé liað ní piaðpar píealleanaí  
ní capadap cian ní piaðaé clécluicé  
ní bptadairpeacáit éiaið ná iarrmuirte éiðið tuð  
mo éairfe ðan tiað tap piaðb dot éilíomra.

ii, l. 3 cneaparaidhche.      iii, l. 1. bptde.      1. 2 m'orpha.      1. 3 m'aitheoðað.  
iv, l. 1 uaine.      v, l. 2 conðain has been corrected to conðain by the scribe.  
l. 3 peanaid.      vi, l. 4, peanaid.      vii, l. 2 ní capadap; clé cluicé.

<sup>1</sup> Lion refers most likely to the same person as An Barrach in the first stanza; otherwise Sir John Fitzgerald might be intended.

## II

Ere the lion<sup>1</sup> crossed the sea,  
 He by hand and letter sought  
     To arrange to heal my wounds,  
     Worthy task for thy brave hand.

## III

Mac Adam<sup>2</sup> from the banks of Bride,<sup>3</sup>  
 My sigh is not a mocking sound,  
     Reviving me will swell thy fame,  
     Second lion thou, who can.

## IV

Réamonn<sup>4</sup> of the verdant eye,  
 Hearken to my special plaint,  
     Fain to help me thou shouldst be,  
     Fearless arch of flowing hair.

## V

Prince of Britain's<sup>5</sup> purest blood,  
 Help me as is meet and just,  
     Thy people's record ne'er shall fail  
     As long as they supply my wants.

## VI

Chivalrous war-chief of British knights' noble blood,  
 Refined in the lordliest Irish blood afterwards,  
 Haste to my help, if thou seekest unsullied fame,  
 Who ne'er hadst to seek for thy records in history.<sup>6</sup>

## VII

It is not the grey pox nor feverish nervousness,  
 Long-lasting friendship<sup>7</sup> nor hunting for wickedness,  
 Thievery dark nor lurking lie bringeth me  
 Over the hills to thee, weakly and walletless.

<sup>2</sup> A branch of the Barryroe family, settled at Rathcormack in the barony of Barrymore, Co. Cork, adopted the Irish name Mac Adam.

<sup>3</sup> A tributary of the river Blackwater, Co. Cork. It flows by Rathcormack.

<sup>4</sup> Réamonn (Redmond) Mac Adam Barry; see the Introduction to this poem.

<sup>5</sup> Britain: cf. Part I, p. 54, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>6</sup> The fame of thy family is accessible to all, even to those who are not students of history.

<sup>7</sup> Or perhaps absence of friends.

## VIII

Ní peannai� doo niamhchrui\$ briatagar r\$i\$ do \$cup  
le capa\$ a pian na\$ tiana\$ m\$irpleacair  
n\$il galap am clia\$bra a\$et \$prian mo r\$ppé do dul  
i\$ \$up cailleap mo ciall an dia no\$ d'ea\$gadair.

## XX.—A CIARRAOI CAOINIO ÉAMONN

Mapbna\$ m'fisopcompái\$ cumaninn .i. Éamonn mac an ridire.

[Ms. : R. I. A., 23 L 37, p. 46, is again the only Ms. containing this poem. There it is entitled, Mapbna\$ m'fisopcompái\$ cumaninn .i. Éamonn mac an Ridire, Elegy on my affectionate and faithful companion Éamonn mac an Ridire. John Stack transcribed this poem as well as many others from the poet's autograph, which, however, he tells us was dall rala\$ caitte i n-áiteannaib, obscure, soiled, and worn in parts. In Stack's own transcript a few words are illegible or worn away at the ends of three lines in Rr. xv and xvi.]

Éamonn mac an Ridire was Edmond Fitzgerald of Inis Mór, Co. Kerry (R. xv), a younger son of John, Knight of Kerry, and Katherine, daughter of the eighteenth Lord of Kerry. I have not found the exact date of his death, but he seems to have died in the early spring of 1676, for his will was proven 6th May, 1676. In it he left to his brother John Fitzgerald (Knight of Kerry, who died at Ennismore, 1681) all his estate in Kerry, viz., Ballendally, Cnockgla\$se, Ballinclare, Duna-

## I

A Ciappa\$oi caoini\$ Éamonn  
vib ní heag\$al <a> aitphéalltann  
taipngíre fo\$la go \$bóill  
ainbphine an do\$la i\$ do\$leoir.

## II

Má t\$á iap n\$írc go \$iopra  
ionnaib d'uaisgneap inntlioéta  
phán gceiuinne do\$áis a rceit  
mun dtáir i\$ tpuime d\$uprépeic.

viii, l. 2 meipliúi\$ir. l. 4, at the end the scribe adds Seo\$an Stack do po r\$ppio\$ an 27 lá Xbr., 1708.

i, l. 2 a omitted; aitphéalltann. ii, l. 4 d\$uprépeic.

## viii

'Tis no stain on thy lustre to speak with urbanity  
 To a friend, whose career shows no ore of disloyalty ;  
 Unpained is my breast but that gone is my fairest stock  
 And distraught are my wits, since the day that it disappeared.

## XX.—MEN OF KERRY, WEEP FOR ÉAMONN

Shortly before 6th May, 1676

corke, and the lease he held of Ballinacourty, &c., from Lord Broghill ; to his brother Patrick, £50 ; to his sister Giles Spring, £20 ; to Edmund Fitzmaurice, £50 ; to his daughter Giles, £50 ; to his son Morris, £50 ; to his foster-brother John Grady, £12, &c. The witnesses to this Will were Maurice Trant of Traly, Francis Trant and John Grady (Irish Record Office, Prerogative Will Book, 1672-81).

Metre : (1) Rr. i-xiv. *Deibhle*, already described. supra, p. 133.

(2) Rr. xv-xix. *Áimpán*.

(v) a u i u i u 6 u au.]

## I

Men of Kerry, weep for Éamonn,<sup>1</sup>  
 Star like him you ne'er shall see,  
 Prophecy of present ruin,  
 Startling anguish and disgrace.

## II

While exhaustion cramping<sup>2</sup> causeth  
 Loneliness of mind in you,  
 Through the world hath gone the rumour  
 Of your heavy cruel loss.

<sup>1</sup> Edmond, younger son of John Fitzgerald, Knight of Kerry, and Catherine, daughter of Thomas Fitzmaurice, eighteenth Lord of Kerry and Lixnaw. His will was proven on the 6th of May, 1676.

<sup>2</sup> The obscure words *go pioppa* in the first line of this rann are evidently wrong, for they leave the verse without either *uaim* or *coimhanda*. Some expression like *go ndoicta* is required by the metrical laws to make *uaim* with *dir* and *coimhanda* with *innclioicta*.

## III

Caoiniō bile na mbor ngeal  
 tpirač ariaiō éuilleař díleař  
 þur mbordin 6 þronnaiř do ro  
 ongaiř þur nðníř don dulro.

## IV

beačt pcapař Éamoinn iř oř  
 ceinnbile nár iapp ionnloc  
 ne þorba cōrrēnocař Céir  
 tþomlotđoin anba an þeileim.

## V

Má raoiřid pe réad ramla  
 an laoič 6 láiče a cinnearána  
 ran aoiře do riačt þur þfóid  
 caoře nač iac̄t ðan upéoiř.

## VI

Óničin aonruipre an þořin  
 aðbač i n-éibilt Éamoinn  
 ð'aonmáac iap þþorbaipr a þall  
 colgħailec fá haobħlat þolteam.

## VII

Truař a mīne ra mīre  
 mac meađrač an riuře  
 do þul ař do hóđ uaiue  
 fó ðlař i þfóid þfliučuaře.

## VIII

Leannán na cléipre do cérion  
 učán ní hēař ðan imřnisoř  
 cūl þailđeač iř učt map ðéir  
 cpráibđeač an cypř ðan cpođrreir.

III, l. 2 ariaiř. l. 3 mbroñ; do ró. l. 4 do þul ro. IV, l. 3 þorba.  
 l. 3 cōrrēnocaře. l. 4 anba an þeileim. V, l. 3 ran aoiře. VI, l. 1  
 doíčin. l. 2 a neibilt. VII, l. 4 a þfóid þfliučuaře. VIII, l. 3 þailđeač.

## III

Weep the white-hand lord and hero,  
 Veteran deserving tears,  
 For that heartfelt grief of yours now  
 Consecrates your faithful love.

## IV

Sad in sooth is Éamonn's leaving,  
 Leader never prone to blame,  
 To the land of Ciar's<sup>1</sup> round mountains  
 Awful blow which woundeth deep.

## V

Think not hero-treasure like him  
 Since his fate's day in this age  
 E'er will to your sods be carried,  
 Wail of woe, no harmless sigh.

## VI

One who might have been this country's  
 Monarch died in Éamonn's death,  
 Firm as steel the full-grown youth was,  
 Charming child of waving locks.

## VII

From us, ah, the mirthful kindness  
 Of the Knight's son<sup>2</sup> blithe and gay  
 In the bloom of youth hath vanished,  
 Prisoned in the damp grave's clay.

## VIII

That the love of clerks hath withered  
 Is, alas, no pangless death,  
 Curling ringlets, swanlike bosom,  
 Pious, wealth-contemning frame.

<sup>1</sup> Ciar was the ancestor of the ancient tribe Ciarraghé, who gave their name to what is now the county of Kerry.

<sup>2</sup> Vide supra, p. 147, n.<sup>1</sup>.

## IX

An éispre dá mbiaib ari bun  
 ní fiaccaili riaig do riaig  
 6 eaib cneadgáile na gconn  
 dá éeag fheanbáile an raoipeoll.

## X

O'odhráinib an iarréair iir gúirte  
 eitteacét Éamonn mic Óearailt  
 tuig nír gae aonbhrónn aca  
 paolonn rúl an banntraícta.

## XI

Leampa iir tréaghdáib gáin a ériall  
 im óairil go mué tar pórphílaib  
 gnúir péal réid a fhearc fom com  
 iir náir éréig me neart géar neamhchérom.

## XII

Iar dtóiríte na bfeair tar Féil  
 reacáin go roitíte bollrteir  
 folam an fíeinniú iir teinn  
 oram náir éimíd airdbeinn.

## XIII

In-eiric a bhuairi mire  
 do éion an fínn uafailre  
 tuigáib rí na ríodh uile  
 síol don tí dá érbsaire.

## XIV

A mairbhnaib ní síom dhuighearp  
 níom ollamh pe oirpídeaoib  
 caoimhí fíne an fíal fearta  
 a fían iir léire laoichearta.

ix, l. 3 éaib. l. 4 éeag. x, l. 2 eitteacét. l. 3 aon bhrónn aca.  
 xi, l. 1 tréaghdáib. l. 2 pórphílaib. l. 3 péal réid. l. 4 géar.  
 xii, l. 1 féil. l. 2 bollrteir. l. 4 éimíd. xiii, l. 3 ríodh na ríodh. l. 4  
 érbsaire. xiv, l. 1 mairbhna. l. 2 oirpídeaoib.

<sup>1</sup> The construction of this sentence in the original is obscure.

<sup>2</sup> Apart from the proximity of Inis Mór to the western borders of Co. Limerick, where David Ó Bruadair lived, David may have become acquainted with Edmund

## IX

Poets, were there any living,  
Ne'er had such a rout beheld,  
From the sites of hero-woundings  
To this hazel's ancient house.<sup>1</sup>

## X

Sad to western maidens is the  
Death of Éamonn Geraldine,  
Every bosom's tender first love,  
Princely charm of ladies' eyes.

## XI

Never more on moor to meet me,<sup>2</sup>  
Woe is me! at early morn,  
Will that face come love inspiring,  
Gentle force which never failed.

## XII

Since the men beyond the Féil<sup>3</sup> went  
Past me to the bed of death,  
Sore the loss is of the Fenian  
Who refused me no esteem.

## XIII

To repay the fair-haired noble  
For the love I got from him,  
May the King of kings in mercy  
To him full requital grant.

## XIV

I should not his death-ode venture,  
All untrained in ollamh's<sup>4</sup> song;  
Weep yourselves the noble prince now,  
Fenians famed for subtle lays.

Fitzgerald owing to the connexion of the latter with the Stephensons. Captain John Stephenson married the first cousin of Edmond Fitzgerald, Catherine, daughter of Colonel Garrett, son of Thomas Fitzmaurice, eighteenth Lord of Kerry. Edmond Fitzgerald was the son of Catherine, daughter of the same Thomas Fitzmaurice.

<sup>3</sup> The river Feale rises in the west of Co. Limerick, and flows westwards through the north of Co. Kerry to the Atlantic Ocean.

<sup>4</sup> Ollamh: vide Part i, p. 15, n.<sup>2</sup>.

## xv

Cearf do éuit ap linni mór na mbeann  
do a cnuic do fciub a ceol ra gheann  
dheargan díl ba dí nár ónna an clann  
fá ríleargairb lice luime a róma <ann>.

## xvi

ba rcaé gan rciúe an buiné beoltair am  
do mair a bhor níor muió . . .  
do lean go dul an rié ri uimh deoibh na céann  
beis tairéacáe tuigteacáe tigeoraíe t<eann>.

## xvii

Níor éairidh bhruid an fíor níor fórbair feall  
níor érarr a éuirle ó oineacá dír i f eaná  
baó fíearmaíe fíorma a neart pe mórtar meaná  
i f níor . . . a lóinne ap luigé lóid na bprann.

## xviii

Tá leat a lic fáir luibh an leoðan fíeaná  
don tairce cille i f uille i bpróid na bplann  
a mairb libh dár duine i f leonaó leam  
fíearbáe fúime a gcluinnim d'ógaibh gall.

## xix

Ór fíearbáe fúin a bhéte i f fíeoðaó a ball  
i f gan a airiud línne a gclion go deoibh na mbann  
airéim fíribh an énir tuig lóid don dall  
dá gblanaó ó éoir a dír a bpróir gan caim.

xv, l. 1 mór. l. 2 do a cnuic. l. 4, the last syllable is illegible in L. xvi, l. 2 muió, the rest of the line is illegible in L. l. 4 tceann, it is impossible to read anything more than the first letter of this word in L. xvii, l. 3 buó fíearmaíe. l. 4, a syllable has been omitted after níor, but there is no indication of that in L. ap luigé lóid. xviii, l. 1 fáir luig. l. 3 dár duine. l. 4 gal. xix, l. 1 fúin; fíeoða. l. 4 gblana; gan caim, but the word is pronounced cam for the sake of the rhyme.

## xv

Bitter anguish hath befallen Inis Mór<sup>1</sup> of jutting peaks,  
 And hath snatched away from it its beauty, music, joy, and mirth,  
 A beloved dragon-chieftain<sup>2</sup> of unsullied family  
 Who now lies between the bare sides of the flagstones of the tomb.

## xvi

Flower free from sneers derisive was the soft-lipped sapling, who,  
 Whilst he was amongst us living, ne'er indulged in idle boasts ;  
 Till he went this final journey, he continued e'er to be  
 Bountiful, in good deeds fruitful, wise in counsel, firm and brave.

## xvii

Ne'er did he attempt to punish one who practised no deceit,  
 Nor did he contract his heart-pulse from bestowing goods and lands ;  
 Steadfast was his power in the fight against deceitful pride,  
 Yet he ne'er employed his force in laying loads upon the weak.

## xviii

Now, O stone, beneath thee lies the graceful lion-hearted man,  
 Treasure of the Church and grandeur of the country of the Flanns,<sup>3</sup>  
 That he should be dead and with thee is to me a wrenching wound,  
 Hawk of honour over all the Norman youths I ever knew.

## xix

Since we know his life hath ended and his limbs decaying rot,  
 Ne'er to be restored to us, until fulfilled be God's decrees,  
 I beseech the breast whose blood-stream to the blind man<sup>4</sup> pardon  
 brought,  
 From all guilt to purify him there with undelusive help.

<sup>1</sup> Inis Mór: Ennismore, near Listowel on the river Féil (Feale), in the parish of Dysert, barony of Iraghticonnor, Co. Kerry, a seat of the Fitzgeralds of the family of the Knight of Kerry.

<sup>2</sup> For the meaning of the word 'dragon' as used by Irish poets, vide Part 1, p. 52, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Flann was the name of several kings and princes of Ireland and Munster : cf. Part 1, p. 192, n.<sup>6</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> The blind man : vide Part 1, p. 24, n.<sup>1</sup>.

## XXI.—DÁ BPFÉACDAR GO HÉIPFÉACHTAÉ

18° Septembris, 1676

Ms. : R. I. A., 23 L 37, is the only Ms. for this poem. It is there introduced with the words, 7bris, 18°, 1676, &c., per David Bruadair.

The poem is a panegyric on Sir John Fitzgerald of Claonghlais, whom we have had occasion to refer to so often as the principal patron of David. Sir John Fitzgerald is not mentioned expressly by name, but the words, *Dréagádach ó éacáctphuirlinn Áine*, Grecian spring from Áine's needful tribe (R. viii), show that the person addressed was a Fitzgerald, and the names of his parents, *maib Éamhinn iñ Máire*, son of Edmond and Mary (R. x), determine him definitely. To stimulate the curiosity of the reader was, no doubt, the reason why David wrote the names of the parents in the cipher called *Ogham ducat*. Other examples of David's acquaintance with the various kinds of Ogham writing

## I

Dá bpféacdar go héipféachtaé átac mac  
ap léidinnioll déire nō ap drárgaer glac  
márt píle bup éigean nō ábaet eac  
nō réime ní réime ionna an rám dcaé mac.

## II

Déanam an déidhíl iñ deárgena dleact  
map éaoimhriod céimionna a énám ra éarc  
píodhruis dá píip ríin do páinidh rat  
iñ bpféirpe naic léigtheap ar láp gan lact.

## III

Déapréape aq béríeib ní nári don mac  
naic éilmeaé ap aonduine i ndeáil a énead  
píeileann dobhéaraó ap áir maó dám  
iñ naic gáeabaó ó é ap bít a báthaó beapt.

## IV

Éipeannaé aoibhá nári fáir go teapc  
an éraoibhurra laoéda gan tláir pe feap  
ní déana iñ ní gáillfe do éac aet ceapt  
iñ faoi néalaib ní baoðal go bpráet a gáil.

1, l. 1 bpféacdar: accents and marks of aspiration are omitted very often in L. Such omissions are not as a rule registered in these variants, except where the text would be on account of them susceptible of a different interpretation.

## XXI.—IF ONE VIEW WITH SHREWD EXACTNESS

18th September, 1676

will be met with later on. Éamonn, the father of Sir John, was Sir Edmond Fitzgerald, Bart., of Claonghlais, on whose death in March, 1666, David Ó Bruadair composed the elegy, *Dúrran éag Éamonn mic Déapault*, printed above (Part I, pp. 138–183). He was married to Máire, daughter of Cormac mac Diarmada mic Chárthaigh of Muscraighe. The last lines of this poem seem to allude to that estrangement between the poet and his patron at the beginning of this year 1676, which was the occasion of the poem *Cábaír caibéan gean plaċa*, printed above, p. 132. The present poem was written after the reconciliation was complete.

Metre: *Ámpán.*

(v) e u u e u u á u a.]

## I

If one view with shrewd exactness the triumphant joy of youths,  
 Boldly ranged in spear-encounters, or when wrestling hand to hand,  
 Should nobility be sought for, horsemanship or chivalry,  
 None of all the finest youths is finer than this lordly chief.

## II

That which marks the white-toothed chieftain off from others is his  
 frame,  
 Duly suited to his gentle dignity of build and rank,  
 Courteous courage in accordance, blessed with favours from on high,  
 Uttered speeches never wanting in the milk of eloquence.

## III

He need not be ashamed of being keenly loved by ladies fair,  
 Youth, who never seeks to punish those who have offended him,  
 Woodbine,<sup>1</sup> who without reluctance would present me with a trump,  
 And who would not let his conduct be outdone by anyone.

## IV

Irishman of charming manners, growing with no stunted growth,  
 Is the branching prop, heroic, undismayed by might of man;  
 Unto others he will never do or yield but what is just,  
 And his courage runs no risk of ever being dimmed by clouds.

ii, l. 4 *leigteap.*      iii, l. 2 *a ndeasg a éneas.*    l. 3 *peitlean;* *mao.*  
 iv, l. 3 *oo éas.*    l. 4 *bpas.*

<sup>1</sup> Woodbine, a common laudatory epithet of a chieftain.

## v

Dá n-éirítheað le píraoébile a bárr i dtíreap  
ðeað ríad ríin nað ríeadaim a ríðið súr ðap  
re héipic a béisme do éaðað neað  
i mbíreisgríocð ní léigfíod ionna áit tap leap.

## vi

Ní béalbíriopc le píreipling do érátet do pírap  
ið ní méirtnéað i mbéal áða báipe an bleatet  
ní béap leip þeit éaðtað i noálaib ban  
ið dá éip þeit na ðeibípne lá na mac.

## vii

A ðé ðil an píeoðip do dtárlusíð glan  
máð daonnaet ðan élaonimírt cail ið maið  
píorriopat do Éirípinn nað dálþíod ðean  
don éaðað náð éaðbuig le náipe meað.

## viii

Þréagðað an gléðille gráðmáð ðeal  
do éaðrnuig ó éaðtþúpinn Áine i ðcairpt  
ið ní píeoðfíod an éaðtþruig ó dtáinig bpeac  
a éreioðre pe cléitclainne Cártaið ið Caip.

## ix

A naomhloinne caomhain ap éeárdhaib cap  
an píeinnið náð éimisig þeit dána ðeap  
mað píeoð ríip ní héapthað uim ðáipe ðaip  
ið dá ðcaorðað don aorðað ní láin ap leap.

## x

A noéanaim ní d'éigeanþar bárið ná bpeab  
aðo léirðeipr ðan píeipre map tárpla an pítaid  
ðeað éaðmáð re éeile me ið cáð pe real  
ní píeanaim mac Éamúinn ið lilláipe an píeap.

v, l. 4 a mbíreisgríocð ní leigfíod. vi, l. 2 meirtnéað. vii, l. 1 ðil.  
viii, l. 3 éaðtþruig. l. 4 a éreioðre. ix, l. 2 píeinnið náð eimisig. l. 4  
aorðað. x, l. 1 ðeigeanþar. ll. 3 and 4 are written, as follows in vocalic  
Ogham, with a marginal note, oðam ðuðaighe ronn [Vocalic Ogham here]:—

ðeað éaðmáð re ée mÍ ið cáð pe real

ní píeanaim mac mm. m. bb. nn. ið mh. cc. p. pc. an píeap.

<sup>1</sup> Grecian, that is Geraldine: vide Part i, p. 146, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> The Fitzgeralds of Áine, Co. Limerick: cf. Part i, p. 29, n.<sup>5</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Cártach was the ancestor of the MacCarthys of Munster: vide Part i, p. 28, n.<sup>2</sup>.

## v

If with maddened mind a champion should arouse his ire in fight,  
 Little as I think it likely such a thing should come to pass,  
 In exacting vengeance for the insult he would never let  
 Him escape thence out of reach, rejoicing in a false reput.

## vi

He is never quick of tongue in challenging to sudden strife,  
 Nor is he a coward weakling at the ford-mouth of a game,  
 Nor his the wont to play the hero when in throngs of women-folk,  
 And after that to prove himself a dastard on the soldier's day.

## vii

Can it happen that in Erin there could be, O loving God,  
 If there truly is no higher fame than guileless honesty,  
 Any noble-hearted person, who would not bestow a smile  
 On the sapling who hath never sided yet with sordid shame ?

## viii

Brilliant is the youthful Grecian,<sup>1</sup> gallant, fair, affectionate,  
 Who according to the records springs from Áine's daring tribe,<sup>2</sup>  
 For the source from which his blood first came, commingled, ne'er  
 would yield  
 Its pretensions to the warder-clans of Cárthach<sup>3</sup> and of Cas.<sup>4</sup>

## ix

Sacred Lustre, save and shelter from the wiles of wicked men  
 The undaunted knight, who never shrank from being brave and fair;  
 He, when pleased, refuseth nothing to a kind and cheerful smile,  
 But, when slandered, his lampooner finds his hand no hand to help.

## x

What I say is not forced from me by affection or by bribe,  
 But a plain, unbiased witness to what really exists,  
 Though between myself and others jealousy hath reigned of late,  
 I don't deny the son of Éamonn and of Mary<sup>5</sup> is the man.

<sup>4</sup> Cas: *vide supra*, p. 47, n.<sup>4</sup>, and Part i, p. 179, n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>5</sup> Sir John Fitzgerald, Baronet, was son of Sir Edmond Fitzgerald of Claoaghlais, the first Baronet, by his wife Mary, whose family name does not seem to be known. She has been mentioned already in Part i, p. 149, R. xxix; p. 191, R. xv; and p. 192, R. xvii. From the words of Cúchonnacht Ó Dálaigh (Part i, p. 149, Rr. xix, xx) she would appear to have been an O'Brien or an O'Carbhaill, or a MacCarthy, for the blood of those families ran in the veins of Sir John. Sir Edmond's mother, however, was Mary, daughter of Cormac mac Diarmada Mac Cárthaigh.

## XXII.—A CÉILLÍÓ DOÉÍ

[Ms.: R.I.A., 23 L 37, p. 110, is the only Ms. which contains this poem. In that Ms. it follows the poem, *Orna éapad ní ceol ruain*, written by David Ó Bruadair on the 2nd of October, 1675 (vide supra, p. 108), and it bears the inscription, *An feap céadna cct.* The date of its composition may be approximately determined by the position it occupies in the Ms. The order of the poems among which it occurs is as follows: *Orna éapad ní ceol ruain* (2nd October, 1675), the present poem (undated); the poem which I publish next after this, viz. *A fír iomána máoileas* (also undated), *Muirneap ne mí* (23rd September, 1678), *Í n-áit an bárraíoch bhríodháin* (6th March, 1675), *Óa bhréasúar do héipeacáit* (7th September, 1676). Hence I date the poem about 1676.]

The poem is written in defence of a friend, named Edward (Rr. iv, v), who

## I

A céillíó doéí an tmeal  
ar popc éáié don céadhlíleaó,  
niot féin dá n-iompaó an nglóin  
baó fionntap béim fad bhráoinmuin.

## II

Í mbreis meapdána ná muis,  
doibhleapad an feap fpreagairi,  
í n-éirteacáit t'fuisíill dá mbiaó,  
béirteacáit an t-oigíó d'ainmriar.

## III

Ná héilmeaó aoinneac opm  
clú ár gcapad gan éagcómárom,  
raorad an daidhíl maó díom  
ó faothar naé aitdhíl maidháníom.

## IV

Feapp iif eolaé ionnáir duió  
dáimra deagcómáll Eadhbhúir,  
dom éairdeam óm éliaó aíre,  
a oibhreao ní rian roéaille.

1. In L most accents and marks of aspiration are omitted. 1. 1 tmeal. 1. 3 an nglóin. 2. 1 a mbreis; muis. 1. 2 fpreagairi. 1. 3 beirteacáit an t-oigíó daidhíl. 4. 1. 1 feap. 1. 3 cliaó and aíre were written first as one word, but they were afterwards separated by the scribe by a comma.

## XXII.—CLEVER CRITIC WHO DOST SEE THE SPOT

was a native of Cork city, or at least resident there (R. xi). Edward's family name is not given, unless indeed the epithet *Gallog* applied to Edward (R. v.) be his family name. In that supposition his full name would be Edward Galway. The Galways came originally from Waterford, settled afterwards in the fourteenth century at Kinsale, whence they spread towards the close of the sixteenth, and during the course of the seventeenth century, to the cities of Cork and Limerick, where they became prominent. Sir James Galway was appointed Assessor for Limerick city by King James II in 1692; and John Galway was M.P. for Cork city in King James's Parliament of 1689. They also held official rank in the royalist army during the war, in consequence of which they forfeited large estates. However, I do not find mention of an Edward Galway in the published records of that time.

Metre : (1) Rr. i-viii, *Deilbhe*, already described, supra, p. 133.

(2) Rr. ix-xii, *Gránpán*.

(v) े ० १ ० ० १ ० ० ० १ ६.]

## I

Clever critic, who dost see the spot  
In the eyes of others at a glance,  
If the lens were turned upon thyself,  
Thy brow would run the danger of a blow.

## II

Vaunt not loud thy censures bold and rash,  
Is the answer anyone might give ;  
Were he near enough to hear thy speech,  
Awful were the fate of surliness.

## III

Let nobody resent that I defend  
The reputation of my honest friend,  
If I can release the fair-hued man  
From bitterness, opposed to charity.

## IV

Better than to thee are known to me  
Edward's many noble qualities ;  
Mind the love which springeth from my breast,  
When it works it leaves no wench's trace.

## v

Naé maiρg nuaiibile doní  
aiéribír aρ Θaθbaρd ðaillib,  
τpéiðeanuip upnuis iρ iοct  
vubéribið dēibleanuip d'þortacēt.

## vi

C<peidio>m an éoimhde níor éaill,  
ní ðeaéuið aonbann n-iomraill,  
<do> éórainn teapta na naoṁ,  
lóðrainn pár leapca d'annaom.

## vii

Níor éuair a ðruað do ðríořað  
uim éuirm ó éionn a aonmíora,  
dá élainn a éealtair ní cpeacēt,  
neaptaioð a māill aρ mīðeacēt.

## viii

Dá vtuðéar a céillið éain  
iρ lom a loct do leanmáin,  
rúil aρ lison gáca leapa  
dúin a nðioð ní hauðneapa.

## ix

A céillið éuipear ið éruinnice loétaoi i gceář  
an bēim ó ðoionnillí conðaið rul ðeroétaoi cáé,  
dá břéaétař ðrionnioll gáe glosine ðo noételí a nðál  
ðob éiðir tuitim do buille ran břopaoiř d'þář.

## x

Ná céimnið ionnuip na cuile naé copruigionn bláč  
aet ðréim le ðuile tap lilið ðo loéðraoið lár,  
aρ Θaθbaρd ríllioð map rírioiř an roðli rílan  
gáe na ðuile do éuigrin ra nðroclíon d'þář.

v, 1. 2 ðaillib. 1. 3 τpiaðeanuip upnuis iρ iuēt. 1. 4 vubéribið  
dēibleanuip. vi. A few letters are illegible at the beginning of the first and  
third lines of this stanza in the only Ms., L. 1. 4 vanaom. vii, 1. 3  
céalléair; cpeacēt. 1. 4 mīðeacēt. viii, 1. 4 ðuim an ðioð.  
ix, 1. 1 éruinnice. x, 1. 2 laoéðraoið lár. 1. 3 roðli. 1. 4 ñuile;  
ðpal.

<sup>1</sup> Translation uncertain; see the Introduction to this poem.

## v

Woe betide the upstart chieftain, who  
Tries to vie with Edward's pious deeds,<sup>1</sup>  
Prayer and fasting, clemency and zeal  
In relieving orphans' dismal lot.

## vi

He did not lose the faith of Christ the Lord,  
Nor e'er was known to take an erring step ;  
He measured all the maxims of the saints,  
Lanterns greatly loathed by impious men.

## vii

He never let his cheek be seen to blush  
With festive ale, since he was one month old ;  
His face doth never cause his people pain,  
But confirms his hate of evil deeds.

## viii

If thou, O gentle critic, cast an eye,  
Instead of vainly searching for his faults,  
On all the many good deeds he hath done,  
The last and least of which repels me not.

## ix

Critic, given to alleging failings in thy chronicle,  
Keep the blast from thine own candle ere thou hangest other folk ;  
If each lens be viewed profoundly and its inmost state laid bare,  
Thy descending blow perhaps would idly in the forest fall.

## x

Proceed not like the insect,<sup>2</sup> which doth leave the flowers undisturbed,  
And, passing lilies, cleaves to blackness and the marshy filth of earth ;  
Notice by a glance at Edward how serene perfection seeks  
To know the brightness of the leaves and shrink from all that may be  
base.

<sup>2</sup> The beetle : cf. Keating, History, Part 1, p. 4, 1<sup>r</sup> eaō iomorro iŋ nōr  
don p̄roimpiollán an tān ḥeōd̄ar a ḥeann iŋan rānraō ̄beis̄ aŋ  
poluaimain aŋ im̄cheaēt aŋur ḫan cromaō aŋ iŋonrcor̄t dā mb̄i ḫan  
maéaire nō aŋ bláit dā mb̄i i luib̄oŋt d̄émaō nōr nō lile uile iad āct̄  
beis̄ aŋ fuaid̄reaō d̄o d̄teaḡhann bualt̄raé b̄o nō ōtraé capaill n̄iř d̄o  
d̄téid̄ dā únraapt̄ r̄éin ionn̄ta (Irish Texts Society, vol. iv, l.c.).

## xi

Óoðéaðaip niðe þan nðuine dá þþroimðaoi a éaíl  
nað tðið i n-iomðo vo omurðaib Copcaidhe i enáði,  
þeitðlaðt ríngil an tðiðm ið tðoigci a lán  
ðeirhc ið oimioð ið iðið ið oððuiðe náð.

## xii

Þéac an cunnail a éumann þe a opp illcáið,  
þéac an minic a ríngiðn on oðtín tðið,  
þéac a muiðreap  rílgðtib þa þoðsol dáið,  
ið rþeagðnaið mire má uðaip an oðnaið a arc.

## XXIII.—a þír iomča maoiðeas

[Ms. : R.I.A. 23 L 37, p. 112, is again the only Ms. which contains this poem. Though there is no title or date above this poem in the Ms., the position which it there occupies in the series of David Ó Bruadair's poems solves the question of authorship, and helps us to date its composition about the year 1677. An unknown critic, whose name is not given, had boasted that our author had failed to grasp the meaning of a learned poem which he (the critic) had written. David, in reply, doubts whether the critic really did write the poem himself, and accuses him of belittling his (David's) compositions before half-educated hearers in order to gain himself a reputation for skill in poetry. Conscious of his own mastery of all

## I

A þír iomča maoiðeap o minic  
i meaðaip aðine nô il  
o nðeacáðið inn rún o ána  
ní cûl rínn árað ið cðir.

## II

Cuiprið aoine a miða a molta  
meap að álið r a cém  
rúil nað ionnþað aon a eoilnime  
iomðaip aoip ðan oileðe périll.

xi, l. 1 níððe. l. 3 þe laðt; tðiðm. xii, l. 1 þe opp.  
l. 4 rþeagðnaið mire.

## xi

If his quality be tested, thou wilt find some things in him,  
 That do not go to form the bone of many leading men in Cork,  
 Humble, peaceful, calm demeanour, joined to many a rigid fast,  
 Kindly welcome, constant almsdeeds, faith, and penitential sighs.

## xii

See if his attachment to his church-chaste body be discreet,  
 See if frequently his pennies be bestowed on poor and weak,  
 See his clients from the highways and his largess unto them,  
 Then belie me shouldst thou find his bark devoid of comeliness.

## XXIII.—SPITEFUL MAN, WHO BOASTEST FREQUENTLY

the intricacies of Irish classical metres, David challenges him to produce in public a poem in any strictly classical metre, and undertakes, in case the critic should venture to do so, to prove that neither he nor anyone like him ever really composed it.

Metre: *Séadnaō* or *péadraō móř*. In each stanza the first and third lines are octosyllabic and end in disyllables, the second and fourth lines are heptasyllabic and end in monosyllables, and the finals of the second and fourth lines rhyme. The scheme of the stanza is  $2\{8^2 + 7^1\}^{2+4}.$ 】

## I

Spiteful man, who boastest frequently,  
 When in sober or in drunken mirth,  
 That I missed the meaning of thy lay,  
 Even love and truth protect me not.

## II

Men with minds intent on being praised  
 Covet qualities above their rank,  
 Hoping none will know their emptiness,  
 Base behaviour causing direst fate.

i, L, the only Ms., omits marks of length usually and aspiration frequently.  
 1. 3 *n̄deac̄ařo*. 1. 4 *ap̄ařo*. 11, 1. 3 *p̄ionn j̄*. 1. 4 *iomc̄ařip*.

## III

Dá mbiaodh deirgprcéal aghaod oírlne  
aon i gceád an mbiaodh do báis  
coimhíon aip bun bísor do mionbáip  
dom éup ríor le boirbhaile báin.

## IV

Atáid fiaóna fáighe a coirnáin  
aip do éininné cia do éuit  
do dtuadh mo láin léir im éreoraiád  
do dán péim mar théoraiád óuit.

## V

A bpríadair eolaíodh dán dtuadháip  
an tréaibháip céadna dochim  
mon bpríul locht aip láir náir théarbháip  
cúir nocht rártháip dán fíor.

## VI

I bpríocair ealba naíocháin  
péime deiríte na ndrauaodh  
níor clú òaoibh aip n-acfhuing d'aoraodh  
raoile naíocháin faoibharp fuaip.

## VII

Do láthair n-oidearaodh naíocháin  
ní eadair leam léigheoibh raiann  
adáin fuijgeall tcall noteacuaid  
tuirpeann tréom naíocháin dail.

## VIII

Tuig do érhuadóráin leat do láthair  
ní laoibh óliogheacá uír naíocháin  
aíocháin naíocháin ríb do rcpíb ní haitégin  
an mór iibh mon n-aiénniú mór.

III, 1. 2 a ccéad. 1. 3 biaip; mionbáip. 1. 4 ríor; boirbhaile báin.

IV, 1. 1 fiaóna. 1. 3 éreoraiád. V, 1. 1 fiaóna. VI, 1. 4 fuaip.

VII, 1. 3 fuijgeall; noteacuaid. VIII, . ríghair. 1. 4 an mór iibh;

mór.

## III

Hadst thou something good to tell of me,  
 Would thy kindness equal one per cent. ?  
 Thy persistent grumbling ever strives  
 To vanquish me by bloodless table-fight.

## IV

There are witnesses besides to prove,  
 Though a mist hath fallen on thy mind,  
 That my hand, correctly guided, gave  
 Thee thy foundling poem back again.<sup>1</sup>

## V

Couldst thou such learned testimonies bring,  
 O prudent critic, whom I still address,  
 Unless thou didst not recognize the flaws,  
 Ascribe the worst of all defects to me.

## VI

In presence of a herd of men, unversed  
 In the secret rites of Druid lore,  
 To blame my talents was no fame for thee :  
 Mind ! my tread is not a blunt wit's edge.

## VII

Before professors, not uncouthly trained,  
 To recite a rann<sup>2</sup> I do not fear ;  
 I perceive the sentence they will pass,  
 Fertile crop, unnoticed by the blind.<sup>3</sup>

## VIII

Produce that song of thine in metre strict  
 Or other classic poem just composed ;  
 Unless I prove that thou or one like thee  
 Never wrote it, thou mayst quaff the prize.

<sup>1</sup> David's fault consisted evidently in his having tried to interpret the meaning of his critic's poem and correct its faulty metre.

<sup>2</sup> Rann : the four-lined stanza in Irish classical metre.

<sup>3</sup> Blind : the ignorant and illiterate ; cf. *supra*, p. 105, n.<sup>2</sup>.

## IX

Ní marb ńlaómann ař mo ńéaraiš  
 beapt ǵo ńfráit ná hainfreað aon  
 ń'fíor na ńannra riom a ńduńbarpt  
 pallra an pionn mað ńuńbalt ńaoim.

## X

Cá cónra ńaoibh ńeapla an ńaile  
 do ńbeis ńibh marb lón iò lánim  
 ionnář ńamíra ńia pe um ńúńcáar  
 ńapra an pían ǵaé ńnúńcáar ńáip.

## XXIV.—TÁRLA CORP IS ROSC

[Mss. R.I.A. 23 G 25 (G); Los Angeles Ms. (A), belonging to Mr. Keller, of Los Angeles, California, U.S.A., for the readings of which I am indebted to the kindness of Mr. Laurence Brannick of that city. In both MSS. the poem is entitled ńáibh [bb] ó ńbruadair cec. do ńamtíńeapna na Claonglaise, David Ó Brúadair *cecinit* to the Lady of Claonghlaís; and a gloss on the last line tells us that she lived at ńópt na ńiobrad i n-áice ńroméollaácaip i ńconntae ńuimní, Gort na ńiobrad, near Dromchollachair, in the county of Limerick. The Lady of Claonghlaís, whose name is not given, was the wife of our poet's patron, Sir John Fitzgerald, of Claonghlaís, Baronet. Her Christian name, as we know from other sources, was Ellen, but her family name is not so

## I

Tárla copp iř porc iř pinnéime  
 ńilleáct cpoča iř cočrom caoincéille  
 a lán do ńorčaiš tođča ńř píđbérišib  
 ń ńrđcet ǵo polt pan ńrońvuińg ńaoimđéađaiđ.

## II

Tárla foíptle por iř pířpérile  
 ńrárað bočt iř nočt iř naomícléipe  
 tárla lot iř lorað an laoic ń'fíeácað  
 iap ńfráit i mbóčaiš bođa baoicéiše.

## IX. l. 2 ńfráit.

I, l. 1 porc is represented by ⊖ in G. A reads púil, the ordinary expansion of this figure, but the metre requires the synonymous word porc. pinnéime, G, A. II, l. 1 póř, G; por, A; lorað, A, G.

## IX

'Tis not to vaunt my ways that thus I speak,  
 High ideals ought not to be blamed,  
 In view of rhymes against me such as these,  
 False is he who owns to livid spot.

## X

Hast thou greater right that native speech  
 Should, like handborne food, keep close to thee,  
 Than I that with my nature God should be?  
 Envy base is sure to miss the track.

## XXIV.—BODY, EYE, AND GRACEFUL GAIT

certain. She appears, however, to have been a daughter of Maurice Fitzgerald, of Caisleán an Lisín, in the county of Cork. Maurice Fitzgerald died on the 17th of April, 1679, and his elegy was composed by David Ó Bruadair (vide infra, pp. 172, et seqq.). In his Will, made 20th March, 1678/9, he mentions, amongst others, "his dear daughter, Lady Ellen Fitzgerald"; and the late Mr. W. M. Hennessy suggests that she may be the same as Dame Ellen Fitzgerald, wife, or rather widow, of Sir John Fitzgerald, who, in the year 1702, petitioned the Trustees for the sale of Forfeited Estates to be allowed jointure out of the property of her husband, "deceased beyond seas." [Unpublished Geraldine Documents, Pedigree B, note c, Journal of the Kilk. Arch. Soc., 1876, facing p. 106.]

The poem is undated in both MSS., but it must have been written not long after the marriage of Sir John Fitzgerald, which took place in the year 1674.

Metre—Ampán :

( $\textcircled{u}$ )  $\textcircled{a}$   $\textcircled{u}$   $\textcircled{o}$   $\textcircled{u}$   $\textcircled{o}$   $\textcircled{u}$   $\textcircled{i}$   $\textcircled{e}$   $\textcircled{u}$   $\textcircled{u}$  ]

## I

Body, eye, and graceful gait have come hither,  
 Beauteous form and gentleness of meek prudence,  
 Choicest fruit o'er queenly maids in rich plenty,  
 From sole to hair of comely membered fruit-cluster.<sup>1</sup>

## II

Come, have firmness, constancy, and true bounty,  
 Help of poor and naked folk and clerks saintly,  
 Deadly wound and healing herb of brave hero  
 Growing in the gentle cots of locks yellow.

<sup>1</sup> Beautiful children of a noble family.

## III

Τárla rcocht gáe pola i gceairéid Péiðlim  
að tál na tonnaib ponna raoírthéinne  
fan gceairíbheisigh róeama rócair ríthéaraið  
atá fan nDóirt\* fá òolað a mbí ari Ólaonðlaip.

\* Dóirt na tloibrad i n-aice Órion Collacair i gconnæae Luimníð (G. A.), Corke, feby 18th, 1818 (G.).

## XXV.—MUIREAR RE MÍ

23° 7bris 1678

[Mss.: R.I.A., 23 G 24, p. 162 (G), 23 L 37, p. 113 (L); Maynooth IV, p. 237 (m). In L the poem is entitled: 23° 7bris 1678 Dáibíð ó bpruadair cct, but in G and m: Dáibíð ó bpruadair cct. 1689. The correct date is given in L, that given by G and m, both MSS. of the O'Longan school, is quite wrong and evidently a mere conjecture of the scribe of G. The last letters of some of the lines in Rr. VIII–XI are worn off in L, but can be supplied from G.]

The subject of the poem is the poet's destitute condition. He is filled with dismay when he remembers the folly of his past life, and when he looks forward to the length of the way he has still to travel. Reduced to poverty, he can neither

## I

Muipeap pe mí do éiomairð im éiméioll  
coilgthe ceinni iñ cliaibháirre  
a leimé do líng ap éuipeap dom aoir  
iñ fáide na fliðe ap a òtríallair dul.

## II

Tuille dom fñsion mo éoipre ñan éoimre  
an duirb iñ daoirpe ñ'fiaibháraib  
ra éruinne doéim naé cumaðaim poinn  
do éiocfað dom élainn éum tighearpnair.

## III

lonnaip apír beag innírím dís  
geað aírðioll díom naé fiaibháigtheap  
ður truimide ap maoið ó d'íoméisigh an maoiñ  
a ðfuiðið gáe laoi dom fiaacaðra.

I, l. 1. éiomairð, G, L, m.      II, l. 2 duirb, m; duirb, L.      III, l. 2 géað aírðioll, m.

111

Fairest blood in Féidhlim's land<sup>1</sup> hath come hither,  
Flowing full with waves of bliss and mind noble,  
Pious, happy, taper-fingered, calm lady,  
Dwelling in the Gort\* obeyed by all Claonghlais.<sup>2</sup>

\* Gort na Tiobrad, near Drom Collachair, in the County of Limerick (G.A.).

## XXV.—FOR A MONTH PAST A THRONG

23rd September, 1678

provide for the future of his children nor entertain the friends who come to visit him and seek his hospitality. He would prefer to be dead and buried than to be exposed to the ambuses of jealous rivals, whose envy is ever lying in wait for the weak and defenceless. Like a prisoner, the efforts of whose noble spirit have failed to burst the bonds which fetter him, he pines away in his chains. All he can do is to commend his friends, and all belonging to them, to the vein of that Breast which was rent upon the cross.

### Metre—Aṁpán:

1

For a month past a throng hath beset me all round,  
Sharp headaches and crushing heart-weariness,  
The folly in which all my life hath been passed  
And the length of the way I have still to go.

11

To add to my grief come my limitless crimes,  
Worm causing fevers most desperate,  
And clearly I see I can do little here  
To win for my children pre-eminence.

III

Therefore I say to you briefly again,  
Though my judgment is sought for by nobody,  
That my woe is increased, since my wealth disappeared  
And debts are incurred by me every day.

<sup>1</sup> Féidhlim's land: Ireland, vide Part I, p. 201, n. <sup>3</sup>

<sup>2</sup> Vide Part I, p. 159, n.<sup>1</sup>; p. 167, n.<sup>2</sup>, and p. 183, n.<sup>2</sup>.

## IV

Annairt éigíod na laoic don ionad a mbím  
ír mire gan rúim a riapá a bup  
dúr cunnail an éuind an t-oineacá pan díé  
le conaighain crioide dom élapaóra.

## V

Isír an dír an tuile pan dírc  
ní hupara lúidé gan liaclaireacá  
pan ionad ap tí na laige do fíor  
dá hinngreim fíor nó riapáiscreacá.

## VI

Ór urra gan baoi gan ionadair inn  
le dtiubharainn fíoc a bfiálcóinne  
riarim an fídh do ériúcháid an ériaoibh  
go dtuigaran díol im fíacalóibhre.

## VII

Cuirim naé fill mo fíle éum dír  
a rílín na raoiáe ír ria pe hiocht  
mair éigíod i dtír naé iongna a ngníomh  
ór mionnaiibh do fíne riamh 'r anuas.

## VIII

Céit doibh ufa bheis éoráde euráa pan gceall  
ná tuitíom i lónntaibh liaclaireacá  
na díriúinse le raoiltear oípead na fíoríde  
do neisíibh na ghnímeala iadta um ríriúid.

## IX

Óa ríre neacá rcaioile a coinéigíoll a gcuibhríod  
rciubaibh a gnaoi ra gríanlúirne  
le rciúchaireacá tóilleáid murthaír ír maoiúte  
tuille beag bhoír i ndíairibh a nírt.

iv, l. 2 riapá a bup, L; riapá a bup, m. vi, l. 2 bfiálcóinne, m, G, L. 1. 4 fíacáir, m. vii, l. 3 an gníomh, m, G; a ngníomh, L. viii, l. 1 ríra, m, G. 1. 2 na, L; no, m, G; liaclaireacá, m; liacláir . ., L. 1. 3 ríltear, m, G; na fír., L; a fír., m, G. 1. 4 na ghnímeal, m, G, L. ix, l. 1 ecoinéigíoll, m; coinéigíoll, L; gcuibhríocc, m. 1. 2 ríriúibh, m, G, L; ra gríanlúirne, G. 1. 3 murthaír, m, G, L.

## IV

When gentlemen come to the place where I dwell  
 And I have not the means to provide for them,  
 Bounty and want make a beautiful<sup>1</sup> yoke,  
 With gnawing of heart to disquiet me.

## V

Between such a couple as deluge and drought  
 'Tis not easy to lie without sorrowing  
 So many are always in wait for the weak  
 To attack them with glosses, correct or false.

## VI

Since I cannot go bail without riches or kine  
 To repay them for visits so generous,  
 I pray that the King who created the Branch<sup>2</sup>  
 May defray all the debts that I owe to them.

## VII

Liquor not causing my paleness to blush  
 Is what flows from those seers famed for clemency,  
 Who have gained this success that proclaiming their deeds  
 On oath is not strange and hath never been.

## VIII

'Twas better by far to be laid in the grave  
 Than be caught in the meshes calamitous  
 Of people who don't care a louse for the ills  
 That are fastened like fetters around my throat.

## IX

When a man strives to burst from the bond of his gyves,  
 He ruins his beauty and brilliancy  
 By the violent retching of laudable pride,  
 What little his struggling hath left of them.

<sup>1</sup> Beautiful, here used ironically.

<sup>2</sup> Cpaob, literally branch, is used metaphorically for the palm of victory or for a distinguished person, e.g. Christ. It is hard to determine its exact meaning here.

## x

Áct̄ tuille na ńtaoileaé tioéaire iñ mill̄e  
 a ńbuipt̄ ní hinnt̄leac̄t iaraéta  
 cuirim̄ri tr̄id̄ r̄in̄ cuim̄re a ńseríe  
 aþ ńcuirleinn an éis̄ do þt̄all i ńseruit̄.

## xi

Congaiþ a ńconm̄ðe a n-urpt̄laim̄ ra naoim̄e  
 a ńserit̄e ra ńclainn gan éiaé a ńseruit̄  
 gan inniúne iñ aoiþe i n-iorpt̄aið na foill̄e  
 ið ńsoiþe gan aoiþeit̄ iaraþam̄ri.

## xii

Óaé n̄duine do p̄in̄ dom̄ miotal a m̄ine  
 o'ńp̄urtaéct d̄á l̄uigead̄ i p̄ian̄ aþ b̄ið  
 r̄náir̄ ńcuidíð mo lí do ńubað le ńgaoiðið  
 ńsoiþte mar̄ ńsíol na m̄biataéap̄.

## XXVI.—ÓÉAÐ AN ÞÉILE

17° Aprilis, 1679

[Mss. R.I.A., 23 B 37 (B), 23 G 25 (G), 23 (L), 37 (L), 23 N 21 (N), 23 O 39 (O); Murphy MSS., Maynooth, iv (m), xiv (M); Ms. in private hands, Book of Los Angeles, California (A), vide supra, p. 48.]

The titles prefixed to this poem vary considerably in the MSS. The longest is found in L: An peac̄t̄mað lá ńdeaḡ do m̄i ńAbraon na bliaðna d'aoir̄ Xpt̄. 1679, ńap̄daom̄ na comaoineac̄ a me[ab]jon̄ oíðee do éaḡ ceann̄ om̄ic̄ ń eanðnaíma na Muñtan̄ ń dom̄ ńbdið na h'Éireann̄ do huiñðe an̄ tan̄ ro .i. Muñrir̄ mic̄ ńCámuinn mic̄ Seán .i. feap̄ Cairelead̄ a[n] Lír̄in̄, iap̄ m̄buaið ionðea ń ait̄riðe; ń a aðlacá[ð] a ecill na mballað a Mainírfid̄ St. ńProin̄riar̄ an̄ luan̄ d̄á éir̄ r̄in̄ a n-aontuama pia m̄naoī m̄aið p̄órd̄a .i. Onðra m̄ðeán Copmuic̄ mic̄ ńDiarmada .i. ńt̄dearpha Muñc̄rois̄e, ń i að ait̄peab̄ an̄ inid̄ r̄in̄ p̄iñe ó lá San ńProin̄riar̄ an̄nra mbliðaðam̄ 1669. [On the seventeenth day of the month of April, in the year of the age of Christ, 1679, on Communion Thursday (i.e. Holy Thursday), at midnight, died the foremost man for generosity and excellence in Munster, and, in

x, l. 3 comuiþe, G, m. xi, l. 2 a ńseruit̄, G; a m̄biuð, m; illegible in L. xii, l. 1 m̄fne, G, m; m̄fne, L.

## x

But the rest of those captains, so gentle and sweet,  
 Whose minds have been cast in no foreign mould,  
 To the vein of the Breast that was rent on the cross  
 Their land I commend upon that account.

## xi

Preserve then, O Lord, their religion and rank,  
 Their treasures and children in mistless<sup>1</sup> form,  
 And I pray that their bliss and their joy near Thyself  
 In the mansion of light may be sorrowless.

## xii

May all who have proven their meekness of heart  
 By aiding me ever in any way,  
 Who helped not to darken my colour with darts,<sup>2</sup>  
 Receive the reward of their charity.

## XXVI.—GONE IS BOUNTY

17th April, 1679

my opinion, in the whole of Erin at that time, Maurice fitz Edmund fitz John (Fitzgerald), Lord of Caisleán an Lisín (Castle Lisheen), after victory of unction and penance, and he was buried at Cell na mBallach (Buttevant) in the Abbey of St. Francis on the Monday following in the same tomb with his good wife, Onóra, daughter of Cormac son of Diarmaid (macCárthaigh), Lord Muskerry, who was already occupying that place since St. Francis's Day in the year 1669.] The titles in the other MSS. are shorter: *Mártbna mic 'Eamhinn mic Deargaitl* Ćaipleán an Lírsin noé do phuair bár [noé d'eað, m] an 17 ládon Ábhaon ran mbliaðain 1679, Dáibí ó bprudair cct. [G, m, O, A]; aip bár llinuiríp mic 'Eamhinn Ćaipleán an Lírsin d'eað April 17th 1679 (N); ób ua bprudair cct. aip bár llinuiríp mic 'Eamhinn mic Deargaitl (M); Séapra ó Dónnéaða cct. aip bár llinuiríp mic 'Eamhinn mic Deargaitl Ćaipleán an Lírsin a ccontae Ćopcaidé noé do eað an peactmáð lá d'eað do Ábhaon 1769 [leg. 1769] aðar dó haðnacað a ccill na mullað (B).

Most of the MSS. present an incomplete text. N contains only Rr. i-xxx,

<sup>1</sup> Mistless: unclouded by sorrow.

<sup>2</sup> Slanderous remarks: cf. supra, p. 46, n.<sup>2</sup>.

inclusive, M only R. 1-LIV, inclusive, B only Rr. 1-LXV, inclusive, A only Rr. 1-LXIX, G and m (which was copied from G) R. 1-LXX; but both these MSS. add a prose gloss at the end of R. LXX. L contains the complete poem without the above-mentioned gloss on R. LXX, which seems to have been added by a recent scribe, probably by Michael Ó Longáin, the scribe of G. There are two lacunæ in O. The first comprises Rr. XXXV-XXXIII, inclusive, where, however, a mark on the margin at the place where the lacuna begins probably indicates that the omission was due to an oversight, and was supplied at the end of the poem. The second lacuna, which occurs after R. LIII, is due to the loss of one or more leaves of the Ms., for the catchword, *ráint*, at the foot of the page ending with R. LIII, shows that the next page in the complete Ms. began with R. LIV. It is impossible to say how many more ranns O contained when complete, but probably it contained a full copy.

Textual variations divide the MSS. into two distinct classes: L, M, N, B present a text which we may call the L or Stac text from the earliest Ms. and scribe; and G, m, O, A give us a text which for the same reason may be called the G or O Longáin text. The MSS. within each class agree very closely. The most distinctive mark of these two classes or families is the order of the lines in Rr. II-IV. The following conspectus will show the difference of arrangement (the lines numbered from the beginning of the poem):—

(1) L, M, N, B:

5	6	7	8*	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16*
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(2) G, m, O, A:

5	6	14	12	10	11	7	15	9	8*	13	16*
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The difference is due to a mere displacement of the lines except in two cases, which I have marked with asterisks. In line 16 there is a partial difference of reading, in line 8 a complete difference.

Line 16 reads in L, M, N, B, *ír d'Éag an náipe aip láp náip ríonnaib*, but in G, m, O, A, *ír d'Éag an náipe a n-áruip Connuibh*.

For line 8, L, M, N, B, *ran mearaibh náip mearaibh le miobdaiib* G, m, O, A substitute *íap n-éag don níghfeap érhoibh éumaibh*. In both cases there is no doubt that L, M, N, B preserve the original reading. This is especially clear from the latter example. The fact that Éamonn, a married man who died at the age of seventy-three (cf. R. XVII), is called *níghfeap*, a young man, proves that the line in G, m, O, A is the rash invention of a scribe who noticed that one line was wanting in the Ms. from which he was copying.

The genuineness of Rr. LXVI-LXXI, inclusive, has been denied by the Rev. P. Dinneen in his edition of the Poems of Séafraidh Ó Donnchadha, p. 32 (Gaelic League, Dublin, 1902), where he says: "The same Ms. (i.e. 23 d 37), as also 23 G 25, gives the following stanzas (viz. LXVI-LXXI) at the end of the poem as given in the text with the space of a few lines between. The scribe, John Stack, evidently considered them by the same hand; 23 G 25 does not leave a space. They are not given in 23 B 37, and from internal evidence seem spurious." These reasons are not convincing. The separation of the ceangal of a poem from the rest of the poem by a short space, in this instance hardly more than sufficient for one line, is a not uncommon practice of Irish scribes, of which, in fact, the poem of David Ó Bruadair, *Þuaupar bhréid ón níghéagáibh glain*, which ends in

23 L 37 on the page immediately preceding that on which the present poem *O'éag an píle* commences, affords another example by the same scribe. The absence of these verses from B is hardly a sufficient reason for rejecting them. Ceangals are often omitted in MSS.; for instance, M, a MS. resembling B in other respects, omits all the first ceangal to this poem, Rr. LV-LXV, inclusive. B is one of the latest MSS., and so of little authority in view of the fact that these verses are found both in L, which is the oldest of all our MSS. (A.D. 1708/9) and the best MS. of the family to which B belongs, and in G, the earliest and best representative of the other family of MSS. Finally, the internal evidence alluded to is not produced. There is nothing in the vocabulary or versification which may not well be from David Ó Brnadair; and it is rather risky to try to settle a priori what an Irish poet might deem suitable or unsuitable. The reverend editor may have been struck by the bathos of the prose gloss at the end of R. LXX in G. This gloss, however, seems to be the production of some modern scribe, probably Michael óg Ó Longáin himself, the writer of G.

This poem has been already published by the Rev. P. Dinneen in his edition of the works of Séafraíd Ó Donnchadha, to whom he ascribes it for the following reasons:—first, 23 B 37, written by Malachy O'Curry, ascribes it to him; secondly, so does Eugene O'Curry himself in several passages of his Catalogue of the Irish MSS. in the Royal Irish Academy; and thirdly, 23 L 37, which was written in 1708/9, gives a short prose preface, but does not give the author's name, although it inserts a poem by Ó Bruadair immediately following, to which his name is prefixed (*op. cit. Pref.*, p. xxiii). In answer to these reasons, I reply: first, that the authority of B is very poor; for it is one of the latest MSS. (1822); it is the only one of the eight MSS. which ascribes the poem to Séafraíd Ó Donnchadha; and its text contains many misreadings of passages of ordinary difficulty, such as *a n-einpeaéct illiupip* for *in-éitteaéct illiupip* (R. 1, l. 1), *méala* for *méapaið* (R. LXII, l. 1), etc. Secondly, Eugene O'Curry expresses his opinion on this question where he treats of the MSS. G, L, N, O, and B. On G, where the poem is ascribed to Ó Bruadair, he says: “The authorship of this poem is more generally ascribed to Geoffrey O'Donoghue of the Glen.” On N, where it is anonymous, he merely notes the defective state of the text, and says nothing about the authorship of the poem. On O, where it is ascribed to Ó Bruadair, he says: “See H. and S. Catalogue, no. 16, p. 45, for a fuller copy of this poem [viz., in MS. 23 B 37], which is there ascribed to Geoffrey O'Donoghue.” On L (where it is anonymous), he says again: “The authorship of this poem has been generally ascribed to Geoffrey O'Donoghue of the Glen; see p. 55 of this Catalogue [viz., where he treats of MS. 23 B 37].” On referring to the place indicated we find that he does not discuss the question of the disputed authorship at all, and merely notes that the MS. is rare and valuable, and that “O'Donoghue was one of the deepest read men in the Irish language of the day”; so that we are forced to conclude that, when Eugene O'Curry speaks of this poem's being more generally ascribed to Geoffrey O'Donoghue of the Glen, the only authority he had for that statement was that his brother Malachy O'Curry ascribed it to that poet.\*

\* For another example of how Eugene O'Curry was inclined to overrate the value and importance of his brother's work, see Keating, History, Part II, pref., p. xxxiii.

Thirdly, the silence of L, far from favouring the claims of Séafraíd Ó Donnchadha, is rather a proof that David Ó Bruadair was the author. L is chiefly a collection of the latter's poems. Among these are many which, though no author's name is given, are undoubtedly his. It seems practically certain, therefore, that this poem, which occurs between two poems written by him,\* was also his work. The following positive arguments favour David Ó Bruadair's claim:—First, all the MSS. which give what I have called the G or O'Longan text, viz., G, m, O, A, and one of those which give the L or Stack text, expressly ascribe it to him. Owing to the fragmentary condition of N, it is impossible to draw any conclusion from it. The poem occurs on a few leaves of an earlier Ms. now bound up with a Ms. of Michael óg Ó Longáin's. Secondly, Séafraíd Ó Donnchadha has not employed this metre in any other poem, while David Ó Bruadair has done so frequently. Thirdly, Séafraíd Ó Donnchadha has written no other poem on the Fitzgeralds, nor is there anything to show that he took any particular interest in any branch of the family. David Ó Bruadair, on the contrary, has written many poems on the Fitzgeralds of Claonghlaís, who were closely connected by marriage with the Fitzgeralds of Caisleán an Lisín. Sir John Fitzgerald of Claonghlaís, our poet's patron, and Maurice Fitzgerald of Caisleán an Lisín, were great-grandson and son-in-law respectively of Cormac mac Diarmada, Lord Muskerry, who died in the year 1616, and indeed it is practically certain that Sir John's wife, Ellen Fitzgerald, was a daughter of Maurice Fitzgerald of Caisleán an Lisín. When we add that in his frequent journeys from the neighbourhood of Cork and Youghal to his haunts in the western part of Co. Limerick, Gort na Tiobrad and Cathair Maothal, our

## I

O'ÉAGH AN FÉILE I N-ÉITTEACHT MUIRÍR  
 O'ÉAGH AN UAIPLÉ ÓLUAIRÍR ÓAN ÓLIOGÁR  
 O'ÉAGH AN ANDÁIR ÓEANNÁRÓ ÓUPAÓ  
 IRT O'ÉAGH AN FÓIÐNE ÓOIÑÍN ÓAN ÓUIBE.

## II

O'ÉAGH AN UAIHLAÉT IONNRAIC IOCTAÓC  
 'R AN T-EOLAP ÓAN ÓEO ÓAN ÓPÍSTÍR  
 AN ÓIAÐAÉT NÁR ÓIAPAO ÓIOPNAÓ  
 'R AN PÚN ÓIPE ÓIRPDE ÓILE.

\* The poem ÓIAPAO ÓRÉIT ÓN NÓRÉAGDÁC ÓLAIN ends on p. 120 of the Ms., and the preface to the present poem begins at the top of p. 121. The vacant space on p. 120 has been partly filled by one rann composed by Donnchadh mac Airt uí Chaoimh. The scribe evidently deemed the elegy on Maurice Fitzgerald too important a piece to begin anywhere but at the top of a page.

Besides the letters used to represent the separate MSS., I use Gf for the whole G family, viz., G, m, O, and A; lf for the whole L family, viz., L, M, N, B;

poet's way led him by Caisleán an Lisín, it will be seen that David Ó Bruadair was the poet who was naturally expected to sing the elegy of Maurice of Caisleán an Lisín.

The Fitzgeralds of Caislean an Lisín (Castlelisheen) and of Cloyne are descended from Maurice, an illegitimate son of Seán na Callainne (vide Part I, p. 144, n. 1, and p. 175, n. 1). Maurice of Castlelisheen, the subject of the present elegy, was the youngest son of Sir Edmond Fitzgerald of Cloyne and Ballymaloe and Honóra, widow of John Fitzgerald, seneschal of Imokilly, and daughter of James Fitz-Maurice of Desmond. He married Honóra, daughter of Cormac mac Diarmada mic Chárthaigh, Lord Muskerry, and had issue Garret Fitzgerald of Castlelisheen, who married Catherine, a sister of Daniel, third Viscount Clare, and Lady Ellen, seemingly the wife of Sir John Fitzgerald of Claongilais: vide supra, p. 166. His wife Honóra was buried on St. Francis' Day (4th October, 1669), in Buttevant Abbey. Maurice, whose estates had been confiscated for the share he had taken in the war of 1641-1652, and who had been transplanted in the year 1653, survived his wife ten years. He made his will 20th March, 1678/9, died and was buried with his wife, 17th April, 1679.

Metre: (1) Caoineadh. Rr. I-LIV, regular in structure, the two distinctive final syllables being  $\text{I} \text{ } \text{U}$ .

(2) Aithneán:

(a) Rr. LV-LXIV,       $\text{U} \text{ } \text{E} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{E} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{B} \text{ } \text{U}$ .  
 (b) R. LXV,       $\text{U} \text{ } \text{B} \text{ } \text{I} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{I} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{E} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{ua}$ .  
 (c) Rr. LXVI-LXXI,       $\text{U} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{a} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{a} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{E} \text{ } \text{U} \text{ } \text{I} \text{.}$ ]

## I

Gone is bounty since the death of Maurice,  
 Gone nobility serene and modest,  
 Gone the highest type of knightly honour,  
 Gone the most profound unruffled patience.

## II

Gone is meekness innocent and faithful,  
 Knowledge free from mist of hesitation,  
 Piety in judgment undistorted,  
 And devotion truthful, staunch, and loyal.

and D for the text as printed by the Rev. P. Dinneen, Poems of Geoffrey O'Donoghue.

I, l. 1 an éanfheada, B. l. 2 óluap, D. l. 3 cupra, G, m. l. 4 fóisne, L; fóisde, Gf, B, D, N, M; doimín, L, m. II, l. 2 d'eað an teolap, Gf. For the disturbance of the order of the next ten lines see the Introduction to this poem. I follow the order of Lf. l. 3 fiaora, D. l. 4 díðne, L; dírðeað, Gf; díne, D; dírðe, B; dírðe, N.

## III

D'ÉAÐ AN BEOÐAÐ LEOR ÐAN LEIMHE  
'R AN ÆCANNRFAÐT TREPANNDA ÐAN TUIRPLE  
D'ÉAÐ AN BÚIÐE ÆIWIN ÐAN ÆUILÐ  
'R AN TRAOIÐRE NÁR ÞRÍÐ ÐUR ÞILLEAÐ.

## IV

D'ÉAÐ AN EAÐARÐUÐE ÐEANAMNAÐE ÐLIGÐEAEÐ  
'R AN MEAÐARÐAÐT NÁR MEAÐCAÐ LE MIÐGAIÐ  
D'ÉAÐ AN ÆUMÐRAÐT ÆUMÐA ÆLUÐAIP  
IP D'ÉAÐ AN NÁIRE AP LÁR NÁR ÞIONNAÐ.

## V

D'ÉAÐ AN DAONNAÐT ÐAN ÞAOR ÐAN MIÑNE  
ÐAN ÞUAIM ÐAN UABHAR ÐAN IOMAIÐ  
Ó ÐAÐ NEAC ÐAN AP ÐAN IORRHAÐ  
D'ÉAÐ A RTÓR A ÐTREOIR RA ÐTURHAÐ.

## VI

D'ÉAÐ UAIÐNE ÞUADAR IP ÞUINNEAMÍ  
D'ÉAÐ ÐEAPCAÐ TREPÄÑNAPAC TUICPREAÐ  
D'ÉAÐ MUIMNEAC MÍLEATA MÍLIP  
NÁR ÞMUAM ÞEALL NÁ ÞALLRAÐT ÆUMAÍNN.

## VII

D'ÉAÐ BÉILE IP ÉADAÐ NA ÐRUIÐE  
ÐÁR ÆINN ÐIA ÞAN MBLIAÐAIN TUBUÍRT  
D'ÉAÐ DAÐÉRÚT PE HAÐAÐ AN UILE  
IP ÞNÍOMA ÐÁ ÞEIP NÓ ÞEAD BA UILLE.

## VIII

D'ÉAÐ AN CÁRTA CRÁIÐÐEAÐ CUNNAIL  
'R AN COMPÁR NÁR ÆÚRRÁIL TAP ÆIOMÐRAÍT  
AN ÞEOL PE RTORMAÍT NÁR RTURUIREAÐ  
'R AN RTIUIR NÁR TÚRNAD PE TONNAÍT.

III, l. 2 D'ÉAÐ AN ÆCANNRFAÐT, Gf. l. 3 BÚIÐE, Gf, Lf; BÚIÐE, D. l. 4 PILLEAÐ, m. IV, l. 2 MIÐGAIÐ, L; MIÐGAIÐ, B; MIÐGAIÐ, N; MIÐGAIÐ, D. The line corresponding to this was wanting in the source of Gf, and in it neaÐ don ÓIGÐEAEÐ ÆRÐA ÆUMÐAIP has been wrongly substituted for it; see the introduction to this poem. l. 3 ÆUMÐRAÐT, Gf. l. 4 NÁRE A NÁRUP CONNUILL, Gf. V, l. 1 MIÑNE, G, m. l. 2 ÐAN UAILL ÐAN UABHAR, Gf. l. 3 IORP, L; IORP, m.

## III

Gone is gaiety devoid of folly,  
 Ancient kindness never known to stumble,  
 Graciousness sedate and inoffensive,  
 And frankness that was never found perfidious.

## IV

Gone is intercession chaste and pious,  
 Temperance ne'er by meads intoxicated,  
 Gone is elegant and charming fragrance,  
 Gone is virtue never seen prostrated.

## V

Gone is pity free from stint or folly,  
 From haughtiness of pride or wrangling clamour,  
 Gone from every farmless, clotheless person  
 Are his stores, advantage and direction.

## VI

Gone are energy, defence, alertness,  
 Gone are mercy, abstinence, and prudence,  
 Gone the brave and charming knight of Munster  
 Who never harboured guile or false affection.

## VII

Gone the food and clothing of the people  
 For whom God hath this year decreed affliction,  
 Gone an absolutely perfect figure  
 And actions just as good or somewhat better.

## VIII

Gone the chart of piety and prudence,  
 Compass that did ne'er transgress its limits,  
 Sail that ne'er was rent by storm or tempest,  
 Tiller that was ne'er displaced by billows.

B; ιορρασθ, Gf, N. 1. 4 τευρρασθ, Gf. vi, 1. 1 uainne, B; uaine, D. 1. 2 τρέανθαρασθ δέαριασθ, Gf; τωιγρεασθ, Gf, B, N. 1. 3 μιλιοτα, L. 1. 4 οάρη έινν ρμωιν, m. vii, 1. 1 έαδασθ ιρ ιείλε, B. 1. 3 δεαζέριυισθ, Gf. 1. 4 πέισθ, B; huille, D; uiple, B. viii, 1. 1 Κονναϊ, B. 1. 2 έινθρασθ, Gf. 1. 3 le, Gf; le ρτόριυισθ, N. 1. 4 τυρρηνασθ, Gf.

## IX

D'ÉAÐ cealltaip̄ ȝan ȝall ȝan ȝruim̄  
 ȝan ȝual ȝan ȝruamaet̄ ȝan ȝainne  
 d'ÉAÐ an lá pe bář do biorað  
 brieiþeatī ciuit̄ iř cúrra iř cuił̄.

## X

D'ÉAÐ ȝtaraiaðeaet̄ marcaiaðeaet̄ iř muřraim̄  
 d'ÉAÐ laočar̄ maorðaet̄ iř miotal̄  
 d'ÉAÐ foðluim̄ moðlaet̄ iř maille  
 i bpeaþraim̄ třeim̄ an třeim̄ ȝan tuił̄.

## XI

D'ÉAÐ fiat̄ač iarfcač iř iuipt̄  
 d'ÉAÐ áčar̄ áilleaet̄ iř uřraim̄  
 d'ÉAÐ caoim̄e mřne iř mřpe  
 i n-éað an třia do ȝiačað iolaiř.

## XII

D'ÉAÐ mo nuaiř an fiuainne d'þuileim̄  
 annt̄rom̄ ȝáíč ȝa ȝcár̄ ȝo minic̄  
 d'ÉAÐ an tře ȝa ȝéile cuþaið  
 iř linn̄ ȝap̄ n-ðs nač ȝníð ȝo ȝtioeþað.

## XIII

Cþeaet̄ mo cléiþri an t-éað do ȝeinneap̄  
 an t-éað le ap̄ buaiðþreað cuaiñ ȝač cille  
 éað na ȝfann̄ do ȝcannrað ȝepiþr̄ta  
 an t-éað ionap̄ éað ȝač ȝnē ȝon ȝile.

## XIV

Iř moiðéanap̄ fiuñþéiñnið fiučaiř  
 nō pí ȝa ȝríoča ȝan ȝiøþra  
 nō ceann̄ ȝluaið̄ pe cuaið̄ na ȝruinne  
 i ȝian na ȝlísþe ȝroioðe do ȝiðþreað.

ix, l. 1 cealltaip̄, D. 1. 3 pe, L; le, Gf, B, N. x, l. 1 muřpn̄, L; muřpn̄, N; muřpn̄, B; muřruim̄, Gf. 1. 3 moðlaet̄, L, N, O; moðaleaet̄, B; moðuileaet̄, G, m; iř mřpe, Gf. 1. 4 ȝeim̄, D. xi, l. 3 caoim̄e caoineap̄ iř clíþeaet̄, Gf. 1. 4 an tře, B; iolap̄, m. xii, l. 1 ȝulain̄, N; d'þulain̄, B, D; d'þuileim̄, G, O. 1. 3 d'ÉAÐ mo léan an tře ȝa cuþaið̄, B. 1. 4 ȝeap̄ linn̄ ȝář nðníč nač ȝníč, Gf; ȝtioeþað, N;

## IX

Gone a faultness, frank, and guileless visage,  
 Neither dark nor surly, mean nor grudging,  
 Gone the judge of coursing, music, fencing,  
 Since the day on which death's arrow pierced him

## X

Gone recitals, chivalry, and trooping,  
 Gone are valour, dignity, and mettle,  
 Gone are learning, courtesy, and calmness  
 In this gentle gallant's graceful person.

## XI

Gone the art of hunting, sport, and fishing,  
 Gone are triumph, beauty, veneration,  
 Gone are graceful mirthfulness and mildness  
 Since the death of him who fed the eagles.<sup>1</sup>

## XII

Gone, alas, the prop that oft supported  
 Others in their troubles and afflictions,  
 Gone is one whose real equal never  
 Shall be seen in all your children's lifetime.

## XIII

Death I sing that wounds my bosom deeply,  
 Death at which all churches' clerks are troubled,  
 Death that hath appalled the weak with ruin,  
 Death in which have died all kinds of brightness.

## XIV

Hail to every fearless fair-hued Fenian,  
 Or king whose kingdom is without a limit,  
 Or army chief who roams the wide world over,  
 That treadeth in this noble griffin's<sup>2</sup> footsteps.

τειοεραδ, Gf, L, B.      XIII, l. 1 κλειμῆτι ιψ ῥιννεαρ, N; an τ-έαδ ρο  
 ῥειννιορ, Gf. l. 2 τυατ, Gf; ευαιν, L; ευαν, B, N. l. 4 an τέ ιοναρ  
 έαδ, B.      XIV, l. 1 μοιδέαναρ, Gf; μαιδέαρ, M. l. 2 ἐρισό. N. l. 3 οεαν,  
 Gf, Lf; οεανν, D; οιλαιδ, Lf; ιλ-, Gf; ιε, G, m. l. 4 an σηισβέιρ, Gf, D.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. Part I, p. 169, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Vide supra, p. 141, n.<sup>1</sup>.

## xv

Ní epríppróid cullníde iŋ coípe  
náid epráin épróvalta éuillinn  
náid céime do béisimpeað rciopra  
d'aimprið ríam acht ríam gan ruidé.

## xvi

An gaircideacé gan taethaoip gan tme  
le ari claoideacád na bsoðba bunaid  
d'aimhdeoin tíre iŋ taoide iŋ teine  
do rúg a bann pa beann gan brippe.

## xvii

Ráimuiðe náip léig cáblaiðe a luinigé  
ná a eprain le ní ari bie do mille  
iŋ i do gnaðe ne rál að riorma  
trí bliaðna d'éad iŋ trí fiði.\*

## xviii

Ní þáðaim do ndeárnaið Þilib  
ná Allartrom d'arðain na hoipéir  
ná Seoippe le ari tóirneacád Turcaid  
congcar ba fíu a cup i nulla

\* i.e. a aoir [L].

xv, l. 1 epríppróid, G, O, N; epríppróid, B; epríppróid, L, m. l. 2 náid, L, N; ná, eett.; épróvalta, L; épróvalta, N; epróvalta, Gf. l. 3 ma, O; náid, L, N; ná háit, M; ná, G, m, B; béisimpeanna céimpeað, Gf; béisimpeað, N; rcpriord, B. l. 4 rúigde, L; ríde, N; ruidé, Gf, B. xvi, l. 1 gairdeacád, G, m; tme, D. l. 2 le náip, G, m; bunað, B. l. 3 taoide tíre iŋ tme, Gf; tme, B; tme, Gf, L, N. l. 4 a b'ann, D. xvii, l. 1 tacleaðe, B. l. 2 éprain, G, m, N; éprain, L, O; éprann, B. l. 3 ráile, G, m. l. 4 fiði, Gf, Lf. xviii, l. 1 þraðaim aon tráit, Gf; aon tráit omitted, Lf. l. 2 deaðuin, B; hoipéar, Gf. l. 3 le ari leonað, Gf. l. 4 cunnear, D.

<sup>1</sup> Philip (382-336 B.C.), king of Macedon, conqueror of Greece, and father of Alexander the Great.

## xv

No crossroads of iniquity or wrangling,  
 Nor forbidden paths beset with holly,  
 Nor garment-rending steps did he adventure,  
 But always kept a course without defilement.

## xvi

Hero he without reproach or weakness,  
 By whom the ancient enemies were vanquished,  
 Who in spite of land or fire or water  
 Kept inviolate his bond and honour.

## xvii

Skipper who let nothing ever injure  
 Any mast or cable of his vessel,  
 Though engaged in battling with the ocean  
 Constantly for threescore years and thirteen.\*

## xviii

I have never found that either Philip<sup>1</sup>  
 Or Alexander<sup>2</sup> raiding eastern nations  
 Or George<sup>3</sup> by whom the Turks were often routed  
 Made a conquest worth being put on record—

\* i.e. his age [L].

<sup>2</sup> Alexander the Great (355-323 B.C.), king of Macedon, conqueror of Asia Minor, Persia, Syria, Egypt, &c.

<sup>3</sup> George Castriot (1403-1468 A.D.), the famous Albanian chief, who was captured by the Turks at the age of seven and reared in the creed of Islam. His military exploits won him the favour of the Sultan Amurath II, but on the defeat of the Turks by the Hungarians at Nissa in 1443 he deserted, returned home, professed Christianity, and raised a revolt in Albania against the Turks. His heroic and successful resistance to the vast armies brought against him by Amurath II and Mohammed II, the conqueror of Constantinople, won him undying fame. The Albanian revolt collapsed on his death in 1468. George Castriot is better known under his Turkish name Scanderbeg or Iskanderbeg, that is, Alexander Bey or Lord. The circumstances attending his revolt are alluded to at the beginning of the next rann.

## xix

Óámað í an érþðaðt éðir Þan éumaiþe  
do cuiþþiðe le þileaðaiþ i gþeoinneadaðt  
o'þéaðaín að éiríð le Muirir  
do leað ruimpið iþ claoine iþ clainme.

## xx

Do riññ éaðt náþr þéaðrað Orcairp  
iþ naé rámig a lán do riððiþ  
do múné diaðal gþiaðða gurháþ  
do múné feoil iþ ceo na cþuinne.

## xxi

Do múné faill iþ raiñnt na rþiopad  
þíor pe lot an þoiðt ran þuþrb  
do múné éiðeað cþaor iþ cuðað  
iþ do éuþr tñúð iþ ðrñúr dá mþonnanaiþ.

## xxii

Neamþónn riþræða an tiað do éruðuïð  
é ra maiþ do naþre i nðeiðniol  
þónn mérple níor léið 'na ðoipre  
ná a haðarþrað dár dealðað ð'ulcaíþ.

## xxiii

An té do þrñúð mar riud na cuilð  
le ðtolltarí coðnaið ðað cíne  
iþ náþr léið leo dá éðir mað ruib  
riþ ní þó dár nðoñið a nðuþapt.

## xxiv

Uim an nðéið riþn ð'éibl iðiþ  
ní ðéan plárf ná þáþla riþre  
aðt a innrin Þo cinnite cumaip  
gurab é þéin Þan þéim doðonnapc.

xix, 1. 2 filiðiþ, L, O; cþeoinneadaðt, L, N; cþuinnic, Gf; cþuinnic,  
B. xx, 1. 1 Oþðar, Gf, Lf. 1. 3 diaðal, L; diaðuil iþ gþiaðða, Gf.  
xxi, 1. 1 raiñnt iþ faill, Gf; rþiopad, L, N; rþiopaiðe, Gf, B. 1. 2 do  
þíor, Gf. 1. 4 ðrñúr iþ tñúð, Gf: mþonnanaiþ, D. xxii, 1. 2 é þá mar,  
Gf, N, D; é ran mán, B; é ra maiþ, L. 1. 3 þán, B; mérple, Lf;  
mérpleaðaíþ, Gf. 1. 4 dár omitted, B. xxiii, 1. 1 coilð, D. 1. 3 ma, Gf.

## xix

If nothing else but just and spotless valour  
 Should be publicly extolled by poets—  
 When compared with the success of Maurice  
 In crushing pride, iniquity, and vileness.

## xx

He achieved a feat which Oscars<sup>1</sup> could not,  
 One which many kings have not accomplished :  
 He curbed the fiercest onslights of the devil ;  
 The flesh, the darkness of the world he vanquished.

## xxi

He conquered<sup>2</sup> avarice and sloth of spirit,  
 Watchful foes to wound both poor and haughty ;  
 He conquered gluttony, deceit, and anger,  
 And overthrew impurity and envy.

## xxii

Disobedience unto the Creator  
 Of him and all that lives he bound in fetters ;  
 He let not love of lawlessness approach him  
 Nor any other evil that existeth.

## xxiii

In the case of one who foiled the arrows,  
 Which transfix the lords of every nation,  
 And who yielded not one jot of justice—  
 What I say is no exaggeration.

## xxiv

I shall not speak of the departed scion  
 In words of flattery or random gossip,  
 But I assure you briefly and distinctly  
 That I never saw a blemish in him.

1. 4 οὐ πόσταρ, N ; οὐδοίτ, Gf ; οὐδοίς, L.

xxiv, l. 1 Ὁμέιδ, D ; οὐδέιρδ,

N. l. 2 οἴανταδ, Gf ; ιιθρε, Gf. l. 3 α omitted, Gf ; αέτι ανηριν, B.

l. 4 δαν θρέαδ, Gf.

<sup>1</sup> Vide Part i, p. 16, n.<sup>1</sup>, and p. 40 n.<sup>6</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> An enumeration of the seven capital sins follows.

## xxv

Ír naéidh raoiérnú i gceartaobhfonn fuisiniú  
naéidh rámhígh a bárrí map ńireacá  
mac an laoicé ó fíb mac Cuille  
do ńáil i gCluain map ńlúairíod tonna.

## xxvi

Mac Éamhinn aonuarrád ír ńlaine  
tárpla riomra ó ńníl go tuaitim  
mac máthair dá ndáilid filiob  
mír ór mnáib a dtáirgeaió íre.

## xxvii

Mac naéidh aorád aon uim ńtde  
ír naéidh iarrád iallrpuir ná a hoirpead  
mac náir ńuill a lí do luirneao  
a lop ńrásd ná tláir ne teinne.

## xxviii

Mac náir meabhrusíodh meanadh ná miorgcair  
mac ńan ńéim do néit i n-ńtde  
mac ón róid ńéar ńbhr a ńuirpeap  
riam náir bprátaid i neamhchúlait oíniúd.

## xxix

Mac a ńaoindh rí ńsol ńan fuisireacá  
dáp le cáidh náir b'áidbhréacá ńurítal  
mac rí lón náir leon a dtuigdáid  
ír é ńacá ńrát agh tál ńan tuípse.

xxv, l. 1 raoiérnú, Gf, L; raoiérnú, N, M; ceartaobh fionn fuisine, Gf.  
l. 2 ńára, B; ńára, L, G, O; ńára, m; ńára, N; ír naéidh aibar, M.  
l. 3 aoiib, Gf. l. 4 tonna, Lf; tuile, Gf. xxvi, l. 1 éanuarrá, B.  
l. 2 neomra, B; liomra, Gf, M. l. 3 filiob, L, N: file, Gf; fileadá, B.  
l. 4 mír, L; ríre, Gf. xxvii, l. 1 ńára, Gf, B; aorád, L; ńtde, Lf;  
níosté, Gf; ńtde, D. l. 2 ná oíreacá, Gf; ná hoirpead, B; na hoirpead, L;  
na a hoirpead, N. l. 3 líg, Gf. l. 4 ńrásd, G, m, L, B; ńrásd, O, N;  
ńrásdá, D; tláir, N; teime, m; teinne, G, O, B; tímme, L; teiniúd, D.  
xxviii, l. 1 an mac, Gf. l. 2 ńéim, Lf; ńéim, Gf; ńan néa, Gf; do néa, Gf;

## xxv

And that each noble blood in leafy Westland<sup>1</sup>  
 Then attained its acme of perfection  
 When at Cloyne<sup>2</sup> like ocean waves converging  
 It met the son of Imokilly's hero.

## xxvi

Son of Éamonn,<sup>3</sup> first and fairest voucher,  
 Whom I ever met from start to finish,  
 Son of mother whom the poets love to  
 Give the palm to over rival ladies.

## xxvii

Son who never frowned upon entreaters,  
 Who never sought for garnish such as spur-straps,  
 Son whose face's blush was never caused by  
 Vehemence of love or fear of fierceness.

## xxviii

Son who never planned deceit or hatred,  
 Son who heard requests without a murmur,  
 Son whose roadside clients were so many,  
 Yet who ne'er was seen but robed in bounty.

## xxix

Son whose money paid without delay  
 Made people think he had no wealth remaining,  
 Son whose largess injured not his riches,  
 Though he poured them forth without cessation.

N; do néit, L, B; a nōtē, Gf; a nītē, Lf; um iṭē, D.      xxix, l. 1 a  
 māorn, D; a maoīn, Gf, Lf. l. 2 τυρπαρ, Gf; τυρταλ, Lf. l. 3 pan  
 lōn, Gf.

<sup>1</sup> Ireland.

<sup>2</sup> Cloyne, a town and parish in the barony of Imokilly, Co. Cork. The family of Maurice Fitzgerald of Caislean an Lisín was a branch of the family of the Fitzgeralds of Cloyne: see the introduction to this poem, *supra*, p. 177.

<sup>3</sup> *Vide supra*, p. 177.

## xxx

Mac ria mbáir doibh feárrhde fine  
 mac ra ðlónír do deoibh naé duibh  
 mac do fárgaibh bláit ír duille  
 d'feaptaibh dé naé tréighe a ñiúdche.

## xxxi

Síol Moncada conéclann a élainne  
 ríol duðraðta úrnaið ír ippre  
 ríol ruanínið dár tuarað iðir  
 aír naé éidir déarf gán eitne.

## xxxii

Þé tiolacáð íoc iona ionað  
 þar tñirð do ðeoin mle Þúlre  
 gán diaéuir 'na ðiait i ðepróib  
 gíbé fiaðfar ní hiadþan mire.

## xxxiii

Ní duairið Þá Þfuarað ón mbile  
 ná ní pe raoilþinn do rílinn  
 ðamna mo éannatlainið don éup ro  
 aétt þrðráð Þá mórðaíl gán muptar.

## xxxiv

Mo éaoíre ní caoine éipm  
 aétt caoi le léigim déarað gúipte  
 atéaoi gán cleaupiðeaétt a hionnað  
 naé feoiðrið do fóill im ðoile.

## xxxv

Ní maoírpeaétt mínlis ñá muimðe  
 ríocbáirteacáð cairleáin ñá coille  
 doírpeoírpeaétt ríocbóil ñá ioðlann  
 éaoimíl Þá rípið aétt Þúlri.

xxx, l. 1 ba feaptdé cime, Gf. l. 2 duibh, Gf. l. 3 bláit, Gf. l. 4  
 tréighe, D. N stops here. xxxi, l. 1 Moncada, Gf; Monacáa, Lf;  
 éonaclann, B. l. 2 duðraðta, L; duðraðt, Gf, B; úrnaið, O, B;  
 úrnaið, G, m, L. l. 4 fériðir, Gf, B; déir, B; inné, L; eitne(að), Gf.  
 xxxii, l. 1 ríe t., M; Þé tiolacáð, L; Þé taðlaice, B; Þioð do tiolacáð,  
 Gf. l. 2 tñirrificc, B; raoilþicc, L; ðeonaíð mac, Gf. l. 3 cepróib, L;  
 cepróib, Gf. l. 4 ní diaðran, Gf; mire, L. xxxiii, l. 2 ríolþuinn,  
 B; ná nið Þá rúiðþuinn do ríogil, Gf. xxxiv, l. 1 éaoíðre, O; típm,

## xxx

Son whose life increased his tribe's importance,  
 Son whose glory never will be darkened,  
 Son who left a leaf and bud that never  
 Will by grace of God his ways abandon.

## xxxI

Like the seed of Monchadh<sup>1</sup> are his children,  
 Seed of faith, of prayer, and of devotion,  
 Famous seed which presages a harvest  
 That will not produce a coreless corn-ear.

## xxxII

Though we should get compensation for him  
 In future chiefs through Mary's Son's permission,  
 He whose heart for him is void of sorrow,  
 Whoe'er he be, he is not I for certain.

## xxxIII

'Tis no present that the hero gave me  
 Nor aught that I might ever have expected  
 That causes me to grieve on this occasion,  
 But excessive love for prideless greatness.

## xxxIV

My wailing is no arid lamentation,  
 But a wail by bitter tears attended,  
 Constant wailing, unrelieved, of such a nature  
 That it ne'er shall fail within my bosom.

## xxxV

It is not bailiffship of moor or meadow  
 Nor watchful wardenship<sup>2</sup> of wood or castle  
 Nor partnership of granary or haggard  
 That I weep for really but Maurice.

Gf, B; τίρη, L. 1. 2 τρέ λέιδιον τριπέαρι, Gf. 1. 3 αδ̄ caoī(ðe), Gf; αδ̄oaoī, B; a hinnioll, Gf, M; an hionnur, L; a τίνηρ, B; a τίνnearp, D. 1. 4 feoiðfe, B. O breaks off here. xxxv, 1. 2 na, G, L; a, m; nā, B. 1. 3 r̄s̄uboi, L. 1. 4 vo ēaoim̄, G, m.

<sup>1</sup> Identification uncertain.

<sup>2</sup> Siocbáirtseaċt, a word of foreign origin, seems to represent an English 'check-watching.'

## XXXVI

Ní éaoinnim róisíbharodaéct a uirlaó  
roiléar ná coiléar ná cupa  
reomra ná cóbra ná cuparó  
aéct m'fadaidéimha mo òdealusdáó pe òuime

## XXXVII

Ír annmáct na ńfeapar úd i ńfóicre  
ó críocnuigheáó na rioplaoié ba ríne  
an ealba fáin aindteiríp náir hoileaó  
ír tóimhíca òamhrá ír cóbá cuimhá.

## XXXVIII

Craicé dhaé úirid i n-úirid don dul ro  
téid ó ló map lón do érumpaitb  
craicé na n-éigear é ír na n-oiðeará  
craicé na ńfearádób ír cairc a gclainne.

## XXXIX

Óis ó uaéimhíar fuaigráid na gualf  
lócrann na ndeoraód fá n-uirla  
ní éaoimpid éoióche map éuillear  
an caidhniád fá éaiééliaé náir òruimheáó.

## XL

Uc mo éoimpre a baill fá ńfúinne  
fá róic naé tuis toil do éiontaib  
a mén pe léigheann a ńfionnainn  
i gcomhráinn cíoráidí éaoil na címe.

## XLI

M'uaigheanf an fuaim fín do cluinnim  
timéioll an treibhíp fáin tuisre  
fuaim feannodán ír cannráin cnuite  
fuaim fáirne feolimaié ír fícheall.

xxxvi, 1. 1 iorpa, G, m; uirla, L. 1. 3 reombra, B; cupaird, D.  
1. 4 mé að òdealusdáó, G, m.      xxxvii, 1. 1 annmáct, G, m; annmáct,  
L; annmáct, B; ńfóicre, G, m, B. 1. 2 ńfóiplaoé, B; ríne, G, m;  
ríne, D. 1. 3 a ndealbaó, B, D; hoileaó, L; hoileaó, B; cuiread, G,  
m. 1. 4 ńfáir cóbá cuimhád, G, m.      xxxviii, 1. 1 don ulro, L. 1. 3 héippí,  
G, m; noiðearó, L. 1. 4 na ńfearád, G, m.      xxxix, 1. 3 éaoimpéaó, G, m;

## xxxvi

Stewardship of all his goods and chattels  
 I lament not—cellars, cuffs and collars,  
 Chambers, coffers, cupboards—but I sorrow  
 At my separation from his person

## xxxvii

And at the loneliness of those around me,  
 Since the gallant knight's career was ended,  
 Men who were not reared in destitution,  
 On account of them I grieve more justly.

## xxxviii

To the clay now passeth from the daylight  
 As food for worms the loss of every order,  
 He the loss of poets and professors,  
 Loss of widows, Easter-joy of children.

## xxxix

Awfully these wailings are proclaiming  
 The lamp of roamers and the prop of strangers,  
 Ne'er will they bewail as he deserveth  
 The warlike hero ne'er repulsed in battle.

## xl

It grieves my heart to see his limbs and bosom  
 And eye that never longed for sinful objects,  
 But loved to read whatever I invented,  
 Now prisoned in a narrow, jet-black coffin.

## xli

How I miss those sounds that once re-echoed  
 Round the graceful man who was not sullen,  
 Sound of ancient songs and thrum of harpstrings,  
 Sound of crowds engaged at chess and fleshmeat.

---

ċaoimh, L. 1. 4 ḫan ccaitċħlia, G, m; ḫa ċaċċia, L, B.      xl, 1. 1 mo  
 māiċċim, G, m, M; mo ċoimpre, L, B. 1. 2 ċiontaicc, B. 1. 3 ne na lēiġinn,  
 G, m; ne lēiġeann, L; ne lēiġinn, M; ne hēiġiunn, B; a b̥rionnraġann.  
 D. 1. 4 ċcoṁra, G, m; uim cimib, G, m.      xli, 1. 1 do cluipim, m;  
 adċeluim, B. 1. 2 tħréimpi, B. 1. 4 peolħu iż-żu, G, m.

## XLII

Þuaim þíor a cuiṁne naé cuiрim  
þuaim a bél ðan þréis ðan mionna  
þuaim a ðaðar að raiðeað rionnað  
iþ þuaim na gcliar að tpiall aþ iorðað.

## XLIII

Þuaim rómééar na héigme uime  
þuaim na n-eað ðan beapt cùm liðe  
þuaim do þáð naé báisfe briosatair  
þuaim a élú ra énir ðan éubær.

## XLIV

Mo léanra an t-éadan ðan tíméal  
fan troiðe náð éuimníð aþ éuilib  
an dñio náð þóbaip þeit þiortu  
fan troið þlím náð lind aþ laiðe.

## XLV

Iþ truað liom a éuallaðt að uéðaip  
ra éonnraðt ðan éumðað ȝiolla  
a éorr þeant ðan éam ðan éaip  
i þfuarpéuít þa ualað hice.

## XLVI

Taoð pe taoð fan d'éadþeal ȝriðleac  
tuð a hóðaðt dð iþ do éonðaib  
lison uaiðe ní éuala im ȝoipre  
iþ lia do ðáil iþ d'þáð a gciptre.

## XLVII

Ór éiðean ðaðt cpré dár cumað  
d'þulanð báip a beárrnað uðbaill  
cuiрim þeim iþ léigðeap liðre  
beannaðt leo ðo beoðruð nñne.

XLII, 1. 1 þíor unaspirated, G, m, L, B; a caomhne, G, m; a caomhað, B. 1. 3 a raiðaða an tpiionuicc, G, m; a raiðeada rionnaicc, B. 1. 4 aþ a iorðað, D. XLIII, 1. 1 O resumes here. ronm éear, B; rómééar, Gf.

1. 2 iþ þuaim, L; liðe, L; lið ȝ, Gf; liðe, B; luíðe, D. 1. 3 báðað, Gf. 1. 4 þuaim omitted, Gf. XLIV, 1. 1 tpiomál, B. 1. 4 luíðe, G, m.

XLV, 1. 1 liom omitted, M; uéðað, Gf, B; uéðaicc, L. 1. 2 connraðt ðan éumðað ȝiolla, Gf; éonnraðt, Lf; cuiðað, O, L. 1. 3 éaipre,

## XLII

Sound of truth that from his lips proceeded,  
Oathless, lieless, ne'er by me forgotten,  
Sound of beagles as they chased the foxes,  
Sound of clerks arriving at his mansion.

## XLIII

Sound to pain me now these wailings for him,  
Sound of steeds deprived of straw for litter,  
Sound he leaves that spite shall never stifle,  
Sound of frothless fame and highest honour.

## XLIV

Woe is me, that brow by gloom undarkened,  
That heart that never meditated vices,  
That hand that never tended to be sluggish,  
That graceful foot that never stepped to weakness.

## XLV

Sad it is to see his household sobbing  
And his hounds unguarded by a gillie,  
His flawless, shapely, tender body lying  
In a cold shroud 'neath a weighty flagstone,

## XLVI

Laid beside the radiant white-toothed lady<sup>1</sup>  
Who gave her virgin vow to him and kept it,  
Nowhere near me do I know a grave<sup>ful</sup>  
Who spent and left behind them ampler treasures.

## XLVII

Since all clay must needs to death be subject  
Ever since the gapping of the apple,<sup>2</sup>  
I send along with them, and do you likewise,  
Unto heaven, fort of life, a blessing.

G; ćuipę, m. l. 4 Ծpuapćuile, Gf; Ծlaplice, G, m.      XLVI, l. 2  
ćonćmuio, Gf; cuinnim, B. l. 3 uaiče, Gf; uaiče, M; nfop, Gf. l. 4  
liaö, G, m; a ćirđe, B.      XLVII, l. 1 dā ccuma, L; dāp ccuma, B. l. 2 a  
mbeapnāö, B. l. 3 leiđteap, B; leiđim, Gf.

<sup>1</sup> Maurice was buried in the same tomb as his wife, vide supra, p. 173.

<sup>2</sup> Since the eating of the apple by our first parents.

## XLVIII

Ní Caerap ná Séapluir Quintus  
 ní hAicil ná Aðamemnon  
 ní Croerurír ón raoðal d'iomáit  
 aét láinþíal mapi mac Lainhþíac língearp.

## XLIX

Ní Óáinbíet sé tár a óliðge gáan cionnáar  
 ná Þól leapr feolað na gemitte  
 ná mac Ailþé d'fáirnáir iomad  
 a énú ðoðrom aét Eoin maiet bpuinne.

## L

bun a þréamh ní mé nað fíðir  
 gion go bpuabriam ruar a þlomneasð  
 taobrait a ðaolta pe a n-umhír  
 rír an nðáin ið aílde glicar.

## LI

Ið iomða raoi lisoiméa pe huiðe  
 ið ríaplaorðeað ríalrcaoiðeap tuile  
 aíbéireac le ráiméir éiðeap  
 að éiliosi a léiginn gáan tuipioin.

XLVIII, l. 1. Capter, m; Charles, G, O; Séapluir, L, B; Cuntus, D; Quintus, MSS. l. 2 ná, Gf; ní, If; Aicil, B; Aicill, D; Aicil, Gf; hAicil, L; at the end of the line G, m add iomatð, and O adds ioma. l. 3 noð d'iomáit, Gf. l. 4 láinþíall, M; láinþíal, B; mapi mac Lainhþíac, Gf; mapi Lainhþíac L. XLIX, l. 1 Óáinbí, O; Óáinbíðe, B; Óáinéi, m; cionnáar, G, m, L; éionnáar, B; cionar, O. l. 2 le nár, Gf; gíntte, L. l. 3 leapr fáirnáreacð, Gf. l. 4 a énú, Gf; a enú, L; aét omitted, B. LI, l. 1 ppéimé, Gf. l. 2 bíoð nað b., Gf, B; a plonnað, L; a þlomne, Gf. l. 3 pe nuumhír, G, m, L; pe' nuumhír, O; pe a nuumhír, B. l. 4 nðam, O; aðam, G, m; aðam, M; nðam, L. LI, l. 1 le, Gf. l. 2 ríaplaorðe, B; ríalrcaoiðeap (unaspirated in all MSS.), Gf, B; ríalrcaoiðeap, L. l. 3 aíðeiméireacð, G, m; aíðeiméireacð, O; aíðeiméireacð, B; aíðeiméireacð, L. l. 4 a léigeanh, B.

## XLVIII

'Tis not Julius Cæsar<sup>1</sup> nor Carolus Quintus,<sup>2</sup>  
 'Tis not Agamemnon<sup>3</sup> nor Achilles,<sup>4</sup>  
 'Tis not Crœsus<sup>5</sup> from the world hath parted,  
 But one like Lamech's noble son<sup>6</sup> proceeding.

## XLIX

Neither David,<sup>7</sup> though his law be flawless,  
 Nor Paul,<sup>8</sup> by whom the Gentiles were directed,  
 Nor Alphæus' son,<sup>9</sup> who uttered secrets  
 Was his type but John,<sup>10</sup> the loved disciple.

## L

His race's origin I know distinctly,  
 Though I do not now intend to trace it ;  
 I leave the numbering of his relations  
 To poet-bands of highest skill and talents.

## LI

Many a seer adept at weaving verses  
 And minstrel pouring forth poetic torrents  
 Will come with an abysmal flow of language  
 To claim whatever I may leave uncharted.

<sup>1</sup> Julius Cæsar, 106-44 B.C., Roman general and historian.

<sup>2</sup> Charles V, 1500-1558 A.D., King of Spain, Naples, &c., Emperor of Germany (1519-1556), the most powerful sovereign of the sixteenth century.

<sup>3</sup> Agamemnon, King of Mycenæ, and leader of the Greeks at the siege of Troy.

<sup>4</sup> Achilles, the bravest hero of the Greeks in the Trojan war.

<sup>5</sup> Crœsus, 590-525 B.C., King of Lydia, famous for his wealth, defeated and dethroned by Cyrus, King of Persia.

<sup>6</sup> Noe, son of Lamech.

<sup>7</sup> David, 1086-1016 B.C., King of Israel.

<sup>8</sup> The Apostle St. Paul.

<sup>9</sup> St. Matthew the Evangelist, known as Levi son of Alphæus before his conversion : cf. Marc. ii. 14.

<sup>10</sup> St. John the Evangelist, known in Irish as Eoin Bruinne, John of the bosom, from his having reclined on Christ's bosom at the Last Supper : cf. Ioan. xiii. 23.

## LII

Seuirfeadh féin ní féadair tuille  
bíte gur gann ari laethar pojme  
ó táid riud agh rúil pe reinnim  
fághaím fúcha an cù ra cluiche.

## LIII

Dap an rídh do rím a ruisgadh  
ní fáca gníomharcá vísle duine.  
ní ba feárr b lá mo éuirmhí  
ionna ari éag ionna éag dap linne.

## LIV

Sáistí prianndra d'iomcár iip d'fhiúirim  
d'innreene d'innleacáit iip d'fhiúinniom  
d'árraetar cáile iip cnuocha  
ruig an n-éag i n-éitteaet lílinirí.

## ceandál

## LV

Biaid éisge uim an éag ro go cullónideacá  
dá féacain cé iip léire aco d'inneoradh  
cia an t-aonuarrád caomhanta cineoilí  
tré léigtheap na d'éara go dothrona.

## LVI

Adéarfa do peiðteacá a gcomórtair  
gur éibil an féile pan ondip ðlan  
an péarla ba céile do luét cnu an lir  
.1. gréag lílinirí éadóet mac Onóra.

LII, l. 2 bíte, L; bísóte, B; bísóð, Gf. l. 3 reinnim, Gf; riunnim, L, B. l. 4 ra cluiche, Gf, L; pan cluiche, B. LIII, l. 1 tar, G, m; Ré, L; rídh, Gf; dap mo móid gan dó gan dhiosgar, O. l. 2 gníomh, Gf; gníomh, B; vísle duine, B; vísle vísle, M. l. 3 feárr, unaspirated in all Mss.; éuirmhí, G, m; éuirmhí, L; éuirmhí, O. l. 4 éag an éag, G, m. O ends here through the loss of some leaves of the Ms. LIV, l. 1 rás, B; duinnim, G, m. l. 3 gnára ɿ cáile ɿ cnuocha, G, m. l. 4 an éanfearaet, B. LV, l. 1 mun éag, B; collónideacá, G, m. l. 2 cia, G, m. l. 3 an caomharrád, G, m; an tae mar ro, B; ó. é. c. aspirated in G, m, but not in L, B. l. 4 tré na, G, m. LVI, l. 1 peiðteacá. Mss.; ecomórtar, B. l. 2 gur omitted, m; Abel, G, m; éibil, L, B; nglain, l,

## LII

Being now unfit for further effort,  
 I end, though all that I have said is meagre ;  
 Since they<sup>1</sup> are waiting to begin their singing,  
 The hound and sport<sup>2</sup> I leave to them henceforward.

## LIII

By the King I swear who made all creatures  
 I ne'er have seen a human being's actions  
 Since the day that I was born more loving  
 Than those, methinks, that with his death departed.

## LIV

Model of a prince in form and bearing,  
 In eloquence and intellect and action,  
 In prodigy of qualities and beauty,  
 Death hath taken in the death of Maurice.

## LV

## RÉSUMÉ

Poets because of this death will contend fiercely  
 To find who is best of their number to tell fitly  
 Who was the chief guarding bailsman of this nation  
 Whose death is now sadly lamented by eyes tearful.

## LVI

To settle their mutual strife I shall state clearly  
 That there died then nobility, bounty, and pure honour,  
 The pearl that was spouse of the fold of the Lios<sup>3</sup> pleasant,  
 Maurice, the son of Onóra,<sup>4</sup> the kind Grecian.<sup>5</sup>

B. 1. 3 céile unaspirated in MSS. 1. 4 ιοδύνιον δέαρηντιρ, G, m; éadaéct G, m; onóránn, G, m; Onóírín, D.

<sup>1</sup> The other poets present.

<sup>2</sup> That is the whole business; I leave it to them to continue the lamentation that I have commenced and from which I am now desisting.

<sup>3</sup> The spouse of the fold of the Lios, means the head of the family of Caisleán an Lisín, the Castle of the little lios or fort.

<sup>4</sup> Onóra or Honor, daughter of the celebrated James Fitz Maurice. vide supra, p. 177.

<sup>5</sup> Geraldine, a Fitz Gerald, vide Part I, p. 146, n.<sup>2</sup>.

## LVII

Dom péipri dá éir pín iŋ glic dónis feupi  
 gan méid pín mar éagfearuipr gup bieleonaō  
 aŋ péim gil an tréimhíp gup tuilleođa  
 do naomhaō nō a ndeanaim gup euróđa.

## LVIII

Feinniō a ppreamhípil gup fuinneođa  
 náp léanaō a méanaē le meanđóđaiō  
 tréan pug mar óréimpe go duđeođrainn  
 beit caomhinnill aontaōaē ondipeac.

## LIX

Do pug déjearc náp cpeacatiaō le cporrónđaiō  
 iŋ féile gup péipe gup fóglóipre  
 daonnaēt náp daolaō le dođeolaō  
 iŋ déata d'fíor péipe ba rođompla.

## X

Réidteac na cléipe pna cputéđónipne  
 iŋ déapcaēt gup déiptin pe deapólaō  
 éadaēt béile na ppuicéđeoac  
 iŋ aomhaēt na féinne gup fupđóđra.

## LXI

Cá nđéađaiō ađ éilíom na plobónide  
 na béispe pe aŋ pcearaō a ńfíp rórtá  
 gan péiltean do péidreao a mburđóđa  
 mar péapta le péiptiō na pullónige.

LVII, 1. 1 dá péip pín, G, m. 1. 2 méad, m; éagfripr, G, m; bieleona, L; bieleor, G, m (the word d'fíor is added *secunda manu* in the margin of G). 1. 3 tuilleođa, L; tuilleođa, G, m. 1. 4 a ndeingim, G, m. LVIII, 1. 1 pemneaō a p., L; feinniđ fearrđa, G, m. 1. 2 leanaiō, L; léanaō, G, m; ménnaē, G, m. 1. 3 óréimne, G, m. do duđeođrainn, G, m. 1. 4 beac mñill, L; aontaōaē, G, m. LIX, 1. 1 cporrpeođaiō, L; cporrónđi-đriō, B. 1. 3 doicreola, G, m; doicreolaō, L. 1. 4 órfeap, m; rođomplaē, G, m; rođomplaō, B. LX, 1. 1 péidteac, L; péapta, m; péapta, G; péapta, B; cputéđoipne, G, m; cputéđoipne, L; cputéđipne, B. 1. 2

## LVII

Wherefore 'tis meet for them now to desist quickly,  
 For an everfresh wound is supplied by that same deathscript  
 To honour the brilliant career of the knight flawless,  
 And anything else I could say would be mere dockleaves.<sup>1</sup>

## LVIII

Fenian whose racial descent was without loopholes,<sup>2</sup>  
 Whose character ne'er was deformed by deceits paltry,  
 Brave man who steadfastly bore to the black coffin  
 The ladder<sup>3</sup> of courtesy, concord and high honour.

## LIX

Charity<sup>4</sup> never disfigured by rough cross-roads,  
 Nobility never deflected by vainglory,  
 Clemency never corrupted by misguidance,  
 Mien that afforded a model to skilled scholars.

## LX

Rendering service to clerks and to harp-players,  
 Almsgiving never disdainful of poor wretches,  
 Furnishing clothing and rations to old jongleurs,  
 Contenting retainers, yet hiding his good actions.

## LXI

Where will they go on their search after gay revels,  
 Those ladies who have been bereft of their fond husbands?  
 For the star that could bring them relief in their hard fortune  
 Lieth a prey for the worms of the tomb hollow.

διορόλαιο, L; δεαπεολαιο, B. l. 3 πρυτάνεος, m. l. 4 πυρός, D. l. 1 nγέαβαο, G, m. l. 2 pe a, B; leap, G, m. l. 3 peillteann, G; peiltean, L; péallteann, m; néalta, B; mbappróς, D. l. 4 pollóς, G, m; pullóς, L, B.

<sup>1</sup> Something worthless.

<sup>2</sup> In whose descent there is no gap, no generation missing.

<sup>3</sup> The ladder of virtue by which he ascended to heaven. The virtues are enumerated in the lines which follow.

<sup>4</sup> Love of God.

## LXII

Þéaraið a méala do miionóbrðaib  
iþ do ेþréitþuiþinn céarfa ðan ेiollóða  
éigne ra ेéile nað meolur  
ðn raoðal doðéarfað a þeannóða.

## LXIII

Re ेþréitþið an té re ní hioncómuric  
céimionnar aonduine iþ fíor doimra  
nifor léir ðam ina éagmuir ðon onóir cuið  
iþ ní ेðéilleað i ngné aþ bret do ेþroéndraib.

## LXIV

Ní ेðéadaiþre iþ ेðéacaið an ेðtiongð lið  
ðréacætað aðéarfað ní iþ róimð rír  
ioná léiréreað na nðéiðleian ður ेionnolað  
i n-éitteacæt mne Éamuinn iþ Onóra.

## LXV

Onóir uðall iþ oineacé i ेðræð doðuað  
le eurðriþ eurata þulanð an ेþréin ðan ेþuað  
iþ uðtþróð ेionnirðæt tinnearf i ेðleip 'r i ेðuað  
an ेþræðleon cime ðus Þuripr mae Éamuinn uainn.

## LXVI

þuðaip do leað do beaðt i ेþréamaið Þlainn  
do ðúþluis ðeapeað eaða iþ éirce an ेðoinn  
lúið na lað iþ tairce an té ðan ेþuað  
iþ uððap bleaðt na mbeapt ðan ेþréað do ेðuind.

LXII, l. 1 méala a méala, B; méalað, L; do omitted, m. l. 2 ेþréacæt-þuiþinn, G, m: ेullóða, B. l. 3 éigine, G, m; éagðna, B. l. 4 doðéarfað, G, m; þeannóða, G, m. LXIII, l. 1 té ðin, B. l. 2 céimionar, D. l. 3 ða éagmuir, G, m; onóir-ðuð, B. l. 4 ní ेðéilleað, G, m, L; ní ेðéilleað, B. LXIV, l. 1 ní ेðéacumri, G, m; ेteanðmð, G, m; ेteanðð, B; ेteanðð, L. l. 2 nifor mð, B; leip, G, m. l. 3 ेionnolað, B. l. 4 an ेðaðæt, B; Onóra, L; Onórainn, G, m; Onórainn, B; Onóriðn, D. LXV, l. 1 uðall, G, m; do ेðuað, B. l. 2 ेð'þulanð, B; þulanð, G, m; þulanð, L; ेþréin, L; ेþréan, G, m, B; ra ेþuað, I, G, m; ðan, D.

## LXII

Sorrow shall live for him long among folk helpless,  
 In the ranks of the weak and oppressed who have no treasures,  
 Salmon whose peer is unknown unto all searchers,  
 He who could rase from the world every rough hillock.

## LXIII

To be pitted against the endowments of his person  
 None whom I know have attainments at all worthy,  
 I can't see a vestige of honour in his absence,  
 Who never in any wise yielded to bad habits.

## LXIV

Try if perchance you can meet with—for I cannot—  
 A poet to say of him anything more perfect,  
 For the dire loss of orphans departed with march solemn  
 In the death of the dear son of Éamonn and Onóra.<sup>1</sup>

## LXV

Unassuming rank and bounty have departed to the clay,  
 He who, moved by knightly purpose, was the prop of strong and weak,  
 Heartfelt pain accumulating grief in church and laity  
 Is the nation-shaking sorrow caused by Maurice, Éamonn's son.

## LXVI

Grievous loss spread far and wide throughout the grassy plain of Flann,<sup>2</sup>  
 Doubling the defect and failure of the country's corn and fish ;  
 Vigour of the strong and treasure of neglected helpless folk ;  
 Author of persuasive judgments framed without mendacity.

1. 3 τιομαρκα, G, m : διομαρκα, B ; τιμηρ, G, m, B ; τιμηρ, L ; αδ cl. 'ρ αδ τυαιτ, B : τυαιτ, D. 1. 4 εριτέλεον, G, m ; τητέλεον, B ; εριτέλεον, L ; εριτέλεον, D ; ειννε, B ; εινιό, D. B adds ποιρέεαν and ends here. 1. 1 πύιρ, G, m ; βρέαρηναδ, L ; βρέαρμάδ, G, m. 1. 2 δύβλαιδ, L, G. m ; τ. λαέτα, D. 1. 3 λύτ, D ; αν τρέ, G, m. 1. 4 υδαιρι bleaέτ, L ; υδαιρ bleaέτ, G, m ; mbeapt, L ; mbpeat, G, m.

<sup>1</sup> Vide supra, p. 197.

<sup>2</sup> Ireland, vide Part 1, p. 192, n. 6.

## LXVII

Tonn gan tairp i dtreapairb é do éuill  
clú naé capfaid cealta an cé go críoc  
dúil do cleachtaór peacé tóic dé do ösion  
ír náir òiultuig neacé ra òealb d'fearaú uim ní.

## LXVIII

Cnú do gartfuiil Òearpairt Òréas an ghríob  
ír do érú na gceap i gCairiol d'fearaír poinn  
i gceáir a fearrhan fearaír féin an fíor  
ap éuméa i gceapt gan earfbaid éid gan fuiðioll.

## LXIX

Oob iondha raé an dreaigean déidighil doinn  
ír a éumá naé maétnamh d'at go tréan i dtír  
ní éumhdaid fearata leaé a fceal do fíomh  
aict long gan lart don maité gur éas a rír.

## LXX

Níl dúil náir aériuig daé le téarmha an traoi  
an t-úr pan fean an meap pan meirteanáe mór  
an éú pan cat an t-eacé pan t-eisne aí caoi  
ír níl fíu na gceapc naé aíriúig é na lusige:—

[A.] óir atá an rionnaí aír fáir aísur aír fórbairt<sup>a</sup> tré  
báir Muirír, óir ba hé ráir a bfaid aír aísur a ndíotéig é,  
aísur leir fín bíd na ceapca dá fíoréacanéaó tré eípleacé an  
trionnaid éeora.<sup>c</sup>

LXVII, l. 2 capuid, G, m; capuid, L; an cé, l. 1. 3 cleachtaór peacé  
dé, G, m. l. 4 níor, G, m; náir, L; ra òealb, L; rá òealb, G, m.  
LXVIII, l. 4 Òréas, D. l. 2 d'fearaib, D; píonn, m. l. 3 a fearrhan,  
G, m. l. 4 éumá, L; cuméa, m; cuiméa, G; a ceapt, G, m; a omitted,  
L; ceapt, L. LXIX, l. 1 dreaigean, L; duinn, m. l. 2 éumá, G, m;  
éumá, L; ní maétnamh, G, m. l. 3 ní liomra, L; ní éumhdaid, G, m.  
l. 4 laéit, L; lart, G, m; éas 'na óit, D. LXX, l. 1 traoit, G, m; tí,  
L; meap, L; meat, G, m; meirteanáe maoit, G, m. l. 3. This line is  
omitted in m; cí, L. l. 4 aíriúig, G, m; aíriúig, L.

[A.] This prose passage is found in G and m only. <sup>a</sup> fórbair, G, m.  
<sup>b</sup> bfaid, G, m. <sup>c</sup> trionnaiccopá, G, m.

## LXVII

Crashing wave in warlike contests is the man who merited  
 Fame that ne'er will be distorted by the world's forgetfulness,  
 Creature he who was accustomed to preserve the law of Christ  
 And who never spurned a person whose appearance called for alms.

## LXVIII

Griffin<sup>1</sup> he and kernel of the Grecian<sup>2</sup> Gerald's<sup>3</sup> noble blood,  
 Springing from the ancient royal stock that ruled in Caiseal<sup>4</sup> once ;  
 While in what concerns his person, study if the truthful man's  
 Justice was not fair and handsome, free from every want or dross.

## LXIX

Great the graces of the dragon<sup>5</sup> white of tooth and brown of hair,  
 Grief for whom, it is no wonder, swelleth high throughout the land,  
 Flocks of poets are unable to record e'en half his deeds,  
 But a vessel virtue-laden perished yesternight in him.

## LXX

Every creature changed its colour at the noble's end of life,  
 Young and old, and bold and daring, timorous and cowardly,  
 Hound and cat and horse and salmon all without exception grieved,  
 Neither did his death escape the notice even of the fowl :—

[A.] For<sup>6</sup> the foxes are increasing and multiplying in consequence  
 of the death of Maurice, for he was proficient in expelling and extermin-  
 ating them, and in addition to that the fowl are in continual grief on  
 account of the extinction of the fox-hunter.

<sup>1</sup> Vide supra, p. 141, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Vide supra, p. 197, n.<sup>5</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Gerald fitz Walter fitz Otho, constable of Pembroke Castle and governor of South Wales, married in the year 1112 Nesta, daughter of the Welsh prince Rhys ab Teudor Mawr. The eldest son of this marriage was Maurice, founder of the Fitz Gerald family in Ireland : vide Part i, p. 190, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> Vide Part i, p. 28, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>5</sup> Vide Part i, p. 52, n.<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>6</sup> The prose passage which follows is not given by L, the earliest and best Ms., and may be the gloss of a later scribe.

## LXXI

An com do éealadh airm d'éirpe an daill  
 gan érú do éneagairidh d'éarca an té ri ariú  
 cúnigear cneas a éreata i n-criéaéata a éinn  
 ag ionnaí a céan má d'fhan ari éilimí aoiún.

## XXVII.—ÓÁ ÓTAÓLAINNSE

Ante 23<sup>m</sup>, Feb., 1679

[Mss.: R.I.A. 23 N 13, p. 227 (N); Ms. Los Angeles (A).]

In both MSS. the poem is inscribed Óáibí ó bhrúasair cct. (N, A).

The poem was written in praise of the hospitality of Tadhg Ó Maonaigh, who lived somewhere near the borders of the counties of Limerick and Kerry. The unfavourable criticisms passed by the Guardian of Lislaghtin, Philip

## I

Óá ótaólainnre i ótaóglachaibh raoíra a mair  
 6 Ólaóma go Baóthairidh na féinne ari baó  
 i n-ón mairíomh riú go haitíomh an d'éirceárt éear  
 ní bfaóthainnri mairi Táobh dil ó Maonaigh plair.

## II

Ní raoípeacim i n-oiúpeacét a ééiríde ceap  
 gan taoibhre gan tpeaóglaire i n-péile teac  
 leaóglaraiú an cládairé gan cléipeacé ceap  
 gan d'eaóglúine d'aoibhír naé péacaé ba.

## III

Saoibhreap an fóidhíodh i n-é do éleaéct  
 gan beaógsaóidh pe doimhneap a rppréidh do rpeal  
 raióglneap naé aitíonilleann péadum neacé  
 i n-aónaóidh pe taoibhde naé léigéearí ari.

LXXI. This rann is found in L only. 1, 1 d'eaípe. adds at the end : Finis Jan. 1st, 1708/9 per Jo. Stack.

1, 4 The scribe of L

1, 1, 2 Baóthairidh, N. 1, 1, éearí, N. 1, 2 a rppréidh, N.

1, 3 fóidhíneap, N.

## LXXI

May the bosom of Christ, by the lance of the blind man<sup>1</sup> pierced,  
 And His blood, by which sight to those eyes was again restored,  
 May His body's five wounds and the wounds of His sacred head  
 Wash every sin that remains against him away.

## XXVII.—IF I CALLED AT THE STATELIEST MANSIONS

Shortly before the 23rd of February, 1679/80

Ó Conaill, o.s.f., on this musical little piece occasioned the writing of the poem which follows next.

The metre is *Áimpán*, which the author pronounces to be a genuine Irish metre, *ceaptuam̄ r̄eiamh̄a na Scot* (Poem xxviii, R, vi, l. 3). Its scheme is—

(u) að u u að u u é u a.]

## I

If I called at the stateliest mansions of all  
 Who from Bladhma<sup>2</sup> to Fadhbach<sup>3</sup> of Fenians reside,  
 And thence till I came to the streams of the South,  
 Like dear Tadhg Ó Maonaigh no prince should I find.

## II

Nowhere can I see any ancient estate  
 More kindly than his, without vulgar display;  
 The stroller he helps and the virtuous clerk  
 And poor honest people not puffed up with pelf.

## III

Patient is he in employing his wealth,  
 Unmoved by the depth of the dower he spends,  
 Humour that never assails others' rights,  
 And spirit whose ardour no power can crush.

<sup>1</sup> Vide Part i, p. 24, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Bladhma: Sliabh Bladhma, the Slieve Bloom mountains in Queen's County.

<sup>3</sup> Fadhbach: Fybagh, a townland in the parish of Kilgarrylander, barony of Truaghanaemy, Co. Kerry, near Tralee.

## IV

Ír meaðrać bíd maiðdeana að grijear a mþrat  
i dteaglać an Tairis uí lilaonaig þaist  
þeaðna þe rnaidomþligríðiþ dreaēt do þraist  
caidþean ír luēt þeinnitiče téad ðan tap.

## V

Óðlacaō a aðaipce níop þéad i gclair  
aēt þeaðmannar deaðoimð díapcaē þleaēt  
ír aíðnearf ðan þlaðmann ðau þréis an þeap  
þurí þaileann do þaðraō a fériðþuil ðap.

## XXVIII.—FUARAS ORÉID ÓN NGRÉAGAĆ

22° Feb., 1679

[Mss.: R.I.A. 23 L 37, p. 118 (L), 23 N 13, p. 228 (N); Ms. Los Angeles, p. 519 (A). Titles: 23rd Feb. 1679 cc. (L), Óáibí ó bruadair cct. do Þilib ua Óconuill (N, A), Gairdian (N). The occasion of the composition of this poem is set forth in the introductory remarks. Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlaís, having heard of the criticisms of Father Philip Ó Conaill on the preceding poem, offered David Ó Bruadair a suit of frieze if he would reply to the friar. This poem was the result. Father Thomas O'Reilly, o.s.f., Merchants' Quay, Dublin, informs me that Father Philip O'Connell was appointed Guardian of Lislaghtin in 1661. Like other abbeys, Lislaghtin had been destroyed in the sixteenth century,

Ap þraicrin na þann rín do Þilib ua Óconail, gairdian  
þráðar, do ðíomol iad nō do loctaig, þurí ȝeall Sip Seon  
culaist þréide do Óáibí ap ron níð éigin do þáð le Þilib et  
aðuðairt an dán ró im ðiaið (N, A):—

## I

Fuarař břeid ón ngréagac nglan  
ap ron mo clú do éorpnac  
ap amar břáðar ðan bř  
ráðař nač ranař raoðéru.

1, 1, 3 amur, L; amur, N.

<sup>1</sup> That is, he cannot be prevented from exercising charity.

<sup>2</sup> Cf. Part 1, p. 199, note <sup>8</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> See introduction to poem.

## IV

Merrily maidens embroider their cloaks  
 In the household of Thady Ó Maonaigh the good ;  
 Poets reflect on involved ways of song ;  
 Outcasts and harpers are left without thirst.

## V

He never could bury his horn in a ditch ;<sup>1</sup>  
 Duly he doles out legitimate alms ;  
 Proof that he is without flattery or lie,  
 A mailed chief<sup>2</sup> refined in the noblest veined blood.

## XXVIII.—FROM GRECIAN PURE A FRIEZE I GOT

23rd February, 1679/80

but Guardians still continued to be appointed. The last rann (R. xxv) is found in L only.

Metre : (1) Rr. 1-xxiii, Óeibhöe :  $2\{7^{n+(n+1)}\}_{3+4}^{1+2}$ .

(2) R. xxiv, Aimpáin :

( $\cup$ ) 1  $\cup$   $\cup$  é  $\cup$  é  $\cup$  1 ia  $\cup$ .

(3) R. xxv, Aimpáin :

( $\cup$ ) 1  $\cup$   $\cup$  é  $\cup$  é  $\cup$  1 ia  $\cup$ .]

When Philip Ó Connall,<sup>3</sup> Guardian of the Friars, saw those verses,<sup>4</sup> he dispraised and criticized them ; wherefore Sir John Fitz Gerald<sup>5</sup> promised that he would give David a suit of frieze if he would say something to Philip ; and he composed the poem which follows :—

## I

From Grecian pure<sup>6</sup> a frieze I got,  
 To defend my fame against  
 The onslaught of a kineless friar ;  
 'Tis no tale of frenzied thrust.

<sup>4</sup> The preceding poem, No. xxvii.

<sup>5</sup> Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlais, Co. Limerick ; not Sir John Fitz Gerald of Cloyne, Co. Cork, as wrongly stated by Eugene O'Curry in his description of 23 L 37 in Cat. R.I.A. The latter Sir John died in 1642.

<sup>6</sup> That is, from the noble Geraldine.

## II

bearrpá an bréidri an bráthair bocht  
a t̄rom oirne ní haonlocht  
tiucfa dá b̄reit̄ b̄réagdaið m̄aoil  
r̄ceit̄ an éadaid̄ do heagcain.

## III

Ní hearbaid̄ eoluir im éáil  
tuð don éoirneac̄ mo érortháil  
aéct t̄núid̄ reum b̄ualað t̄ar bopð  
uaðar naé m̄uin an mionorð.

## IV

Fá aonarceim̄ iorragð do re  
tarpla tamall ran tére  
mo éupr̄ ðri eáé i gceart  
'r fáid̄ do ðul a ðiomðarán.

## V

Do láthair ðtaoifreac̄ naé t̄air  
m̄aoiðear náir inairt̄ ár n-aithráin  
ná ḡreannað mo ḡreann dá éir  
iñ fearr̄ feartann ná fairownéir.

## VI

Do T̄aðð ó l̄laonait̄ m̄olta  
d'fíðear aithráin aroðecta  
i gceartuam̄ r̄ciaim̄da na Scot  
ba b̄reacuall iapla m̄ionnloc.

## VII

An T̄aðð ro iñ biaðtað do m̄blað  
a t̄eaðlað iñ cuan cupað  
maið a leaðair ra lón úr  
m̄ór le feartaið a b̄fialrún.

ii, l. 1 bearrpá, L; b̄éarrpá, N.    l. 4 b̄réagdaið, L.    iii, l. 1 éaib, N.  
l. 2 éáirneac̄, N.    iv, l. 2 ra tére, L.    l. 4 a ðiomðarán, L; an  
ðiomðarð, N.    v, l. 3 ḡreannað, N.    vi, l. 2 aroðecta, L;  
ároðecta, N.    vii, l. 1 an T̄. r̄in, N.    l. 2 cupað, N.

## II

Fain the friar would flay this frieze ;  
 My wrongs are not his only fault ;  
 And his dull false judgment would  
 Roughly scotch the frieze's nap.<sup>1</sup>

## III

'Tis not ignorance of my fame  
 Caused the clerk to censure me,  
 But wish to wound me publicly  
 Pride not taught by Minors' Rule.<sup>2</sup>

## IV

Hitherto in rough garb clad  
 He and I alike have been ;  
 Now that I have donned this suit,  
 His enmity hath been aroused.

## V

In presence of respected chiefs  
 He boasted that my muse was bad,  
 That my unembroidered wit  
 Had more of farm than eloquence.

## VI

Tadhg O Maonaigh's praise I wove  
 In strictest form of noble verse,  
 In the beautious rhyme of Scots ;<sup>3</sup>  
 Blame was haughty earl-like pride.

## VII

A famous biadhtach<sup>4</sup> is this Tadhg ;  
 Port of knights his household is ;  
 Fresh his stores and good his books,  
 Valued high for secret lore.

<sup>1</sup> Translation uncertain.

<sup>2</sup> The Rule of the Friars Minor.

<sup>3</sup> Scots : Irishmen, vide supra, p. 95, note <sup>11</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> Biadhtach : a hospitaler, vide Part 1, p. 135, note <sup>6</sup>.

## VIII

Amhrán loétaí leiom níor thíos  
d'uamaíod doí, fíorí níor óróccíall  
baó cuíbaití na éairéaréim éarla  
aírébéal uimail baó aímhíl.

## IX

Tuigara an lítip i láim  
Bílib í Cónaill mo compáin  
i ndóniúd gur óilear an éúil  
fírmeaig do fóil mo dochtúir.

## X

Lá n-aon dá dtapla Síp Seon  
dha órá óróean aip aintreón  
i ngrá an cléiríd pomáin  
d'éilim aip n-ap do hanbáil.

## XI

Iarrapar ratharé an polla  
an tuisíp i p aileann an troma  
aip mo éuimhí i gcuas bhl  
tuapar fáir tuisimhí an t-aibhlóir.

## XII

O'éimhíd aifriod mo éártá  
don óg uafal fíoránta  
fdo éuip loéit na leit náir eáir  
a beit na docht aip ñeapóil.

## XIII

Aitcheap an miliú mire  
fá éníteach na cainteirí  
fgo mbiaí ann fan ngráin ón ngréas  
dion mo ball do bláitbheí.

VIII, l. 2 ní dr., N. níor dr., L. l. 3 cuíbaití, N. l. 4 uimail, N.  
IX, l. 2 llip, L. l. 4 fóill, N. L. x, l. 4 aip náir, N.; aip náir l.  
XI, l. 1 polla, L. N. l. 2 a tuisíp i p aileann, N. l. 3 comháití, L.  
éuimhí, N. l. 4 toiblóir, L.; taiblóir, N. XIII, l. 1 ñeimhí, L.;

VIII

I meant to stitch no faulty song  
For a man of noble mind,

Whose triumphs have been always just;  
To strike a humble man were mean.

IX

To Phil Ó Conaill, who had been  
My comrade, I the letter gave,

In hopes my learned doctor would  
Still prove true to his repute.

x

Afterwards one day Sir John—  
God save him e'er from tyrants' might—  
    Chanced to meet my carping clerk,  
    And urged his claim to see my work.

XII

The mail-clad lord<sup>1</sup> of the oppressed  
Asked my boon companion to  
    Let him but inspect the roll—  
    Sign that roused the sneerer's spite.

XII

He refused to give my card  
To the brave and noble youth :  
    Falsely he found fault with him,  
    For dealing harshly with the weak.

XIII

The gallant youth requested me  
To revenge that speech of his,  
And promised I should get from him  
Beauteous frieze to deck my limbs.

δείμειδ, N. 1. 4 διποι, L. XIII, 1. 1 ατέαρ, L; αιδέαρ, N. 1. 2 έυτρεαέ, L. 1. 3 αμ, L; ανν, N.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. Part I, p. 199, note 8.

## xiv

bíte ður geallar don ðjrisb glain  
tdecailt an té nár ionmáin  
ní beag líomhað bhusit dá blað  
pe líonadh luit an bpráðar.

## xv

Tap léine ní leanfada aip  
buain pe diaðaipre ip deacaip  
leanfadað via mo éeapt gaoi  
a neapt dr lía ionná lánaoir.

## xvi

Ó éapla gan élannd gan épeac  
taigde a éruaðéuipr ní bireac  
dom érúca ní hár éum uile  
peap dñta ip gnád að uþfaipt.

## xvii

A dña pppeota puail nað geab  
damað Ceann Cope an t-aistreab  
ra éairínt tréiþeannað tur  
raicín éireannað d'þeafðuð.

## xviii

An bpráðair bacað gan biað  
do ráid ður riðearf aitriðian  
go gcead dñá éðta gan dion  
im nðta níl nead neimhðiop.

## xix

Ní hí haibis an uipr ðlair  
aduðapt gan dion dðcaip  
aðt an éoraipt lom ip lán  
do éroðaið poll ip ppriobán.

xiv, l. 1 bños, N. l. 3 dñá mblað, N. l. 4 le, N. xv, l. 1 leinne, L.; léine, N. l. 4 ip lia inna, N. xvi, l. 1 éaplað, N. l. 2 taigde a éruaðéuipr, N. l. 3 hár, L; hár, N. l. 4 ulþuipr, N. xvii, l. 2 an teaglað, N. l. 4 Saicil, L; Saicín (?), N; éireannað, N. xix, l. 2 dñosan, L. l. 4 ppriobán, L.

## xiv

Though I told the griffin pure<sup>1</sup>  
 I would prick the hateful man,  
     So smooth and fair a cloak as this  
     Is quick to salve the friar's wound.

## xv

I shan't pursue him past his shirt;<sup>2</sup>  
 'Tis risky meddling with divines;  
     God will one day urge my claim;  
     His might is greater than lampoon.

## xvi

Since he hath nor child nor wealth,  
 His wretched strength avails him nought;  
     My fist hath got no need to strike  
     An ever growling gouty man.

## xvii

His wretched shanks are almost pus,  
 Though Ceann Coradh<sup>3</sup> be his home;  
     And his worn three-cornered cap  
     A little Irish sack would mock.<sup>4</sup>

## xviii

The halting starveling friar said  
 That I ran uneven ways;  
     With leave of his old threadbare coat,  
     No faulty nook was in my note.

## xix

I mean not that bereft of hope  
 Is the garb of friars grey,  
     But that old worn motley heap  
     Of stripes and holes and patches is.

<sup>1</sup> The noble chief, vide supra, p. 141, note 1.

<sup>2</sup> I shall not strike or wound his skin.

<sup>3</sup> Kincora, near Killaloe, Co. Clare, the palace of King Brian Borumha.

<sup>4</sup> The text and the translation of this rann are both uncertain.

## xx

Mo ńeis̄ i ǵeulais̄ tar̄ éád̄  
 atar̄ le héad̄ an τ-óglád̄  
 ran éruiſtē i ǵraé̄aīp na ǵrean̄d̄  
 aé̄aīp an uilcē an pean̄peall̄.

## xxi

An b̄réid̄ ǵeaǵd̄aé̄ař̄o im ńd̄īd̄  
 fuapar̄ ǵan̄ aor̄ ǵan̄ uřé̄d̄īd̄  
 mář̄ olē é le ǵiolla an ḫa  
 níl̄ ǵionna ſé̄ naé̄ beap̄p̄a.

## xxii

Mon ba eágal̄ ńia ſa ńeoiōd̄  
 don̄ té̄ do ǵriocfađ̄ p̄ileoīp̄  
 a ǵíp̄ do ǵéad̄ ař̄ m'uīllin̄ ſcaip̄  
 do ńuīp̄īn̄ b̄réađ̄ ař̄ ńbráé̄aīp̄.

## xxiii

Þúīgfead̄ ſeap̄ta an līb̄pe lom̄  
 ǵuīgfead̄ ī mb̄or̄d̄ na mb̄ruč̄eoll̄  
 anađ̄ ǵilib̄ ran̄ ǵlann̄c ſuađ̄  
 ran̄ ſann̄c ǵilid̄ ǵo ǵionn̄fuaap̄.

## xxiv

Ař̄ m'uīllin̄p̄e d'ńréađ̄ ńuīne éiđin̄ meap̄aīd̄ an dall̄  
 doé̄onnaip̄e a ńréađ̄ iř̄ d'ńréađ̄ a cař̄ap̄ ī n-am̄  
 a ǵilib̄ don̄ ńréapla d'ńéip̄ ař̄ ńeallaīp̄e ńall̄  
 do ńuīlleap̄a an b̄réid̄ iř̄ ńeim̄pe an eáglaīp̄ ann̄.

## xxv

M'innioll̄ óř̄ éiđean̄ t̄réīc̄ p̄e ńbraoip̄t̄iallaīb̄  
 ńsus̄ ńuīllin̄gzeap̄ ſead̄ ón̄ ǵclé̄ip̄eac̄ ǵcaim̄t̄iallađ̄  
 ñap̄ ǵunna ní ńéađ̄ad̄ ńéīp̄e ón̄ ńaillb̄rīaé̄rađ̄  
 ǵan̄ eulais̄ ǵo ſeap̄ a b̄réid̄ na bain̄t̄iđ̄eap̄nan̄—

1 fuapar̄.

xx, l. 2 aé̄ur̄, N. l. 4 meař̄aīp̄, N. xxii, l. 4 beárr̄p̄a, N; beap̄p̄a, L. xxii, l. 1 mun̄, N. l. 2 ǵriocfađ̄, N. xxiii, l. 2 ǵuīgfead̄, N, L; a meap̄d̄, N; a mb̄or̄d̄, L. l. 4 ǵuīl̄id̄, N. xxiv, l. 1 ař̄ m'uīllin̄p̄e, L; meap̄ađ̄, N; meap̄aīd̄, L. l. 2 an̄ ńréađ̄, N. xxv, This rann is found in L only. l. 4 bain̄t̄iđ̄eap̄nan̄.

## xx

Seeing me in better dress  
 Caused his jealous spite to swell ;  
 His tattered rags his grievance make,  
 Bundle bound with straddle ropes.

## xxi

In my hand the coloured frieze  
 Without delay or wrong I got ;  
 Since the shooter<sup>1</sup> likes it not,  
 He would fain flay every thread.

## xxii

Were God not to be feared at last  
 By those who dare to fire a ball,  
 To thee<sup>2</sup> who checkest my need I say,  
 I'd give the friar the lie direct.

## xxiii

I'll leave the threadbare livery now  
 And sit at genial hazels<sup>3</sup> board ;  
 Let Philip with his brown rags stay  
 And shiver in his rightful rank.

## xxiv

My needs were regarded by one, as those of the blind man were  
 Who looked on the wound and was able thence to gain help in time ;  
 After all thou hast promised, O Philip, to Him who is Pearl of  
 heaven,  
 This frieze I have duly deserved ; let the Church acquiesce in that.

## xxv

Weakly in sooth is my state, thus afflicted with tears and stripes  
 At the hands of an envious cleric, who walketh in crooked ways ;  
 By gun ! I shall meet with no sharpness from her<sup>4</sup> of the gentle voice,  
 Nor depart from my lady without a fine frieze suit to reach to the  
 ground—  
 and I got it.

<sup>1</sup> He who has attacked and censured me.

<sup>2</sup> Sir John Fitz Gerald.

<sup>3</sup> Hazels: chieftains, vide Part 1, p. 108, note<sup>7</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> Lady Ellen, wife of Sir John Fitz Gerald; vide supra, p. 166.

## XXIX.—MO LÍON TEIST ORAIB

[Mss.: Maynooth, Murphy ix, p. 373; xv, p. 52 (m); R.I.A. 23 G 20, (G); 23 L 37, p. 51 (L); Ms. Los Angeles, p. 563. L was transcribed from the author's autograph.]

The poem is inscribed *Óáibí ó bhrúadair ect. do Óir fagairt do rín doiteamhlaict do (G, m, A)*, i.e., David Ó Bruadair *ecenit* on two priests who had treated him inhospitably. We learn, however, from the notes to the poem in L that the satire was not meant seriously, and the reader is referred to a certain Dáibhi óg buidhe for a full account of the transaction. The same Ms. tells us that the names of the two priests were David Ó Laochdha and William Ó Laochdha. Ó Laochdha would naturally be anglicized Leahy; but in this case it may have been anglicized Lacy, though the name of the celebrated Norman family of the Lacy's or de Lacy's, who resided at Bruff, Bruree, and Ballingarry in Co. Limerick, is given in Irish as *do Lep* by the Four Masters. David Lacy, registered in 1704 as p.p. of Askeaton, aged fifty-five, ordained in 1670 at Bozas in

Ag ro im óláib ó fagairt do éuir Óáibí ó bhrúadair ari  
óir do fagairtaib maiše muintheadra .i. Óáibí ó laoéda 1  
William ó laoéda. Táircaire ó óláib a dtarlaí [L]:—

## I

Mo líon teift oraib naé rúidhce óum rochair  
rúidhce ion bhrú bhoéair aðamhúidim  
a ðaoine boéta do rín ari fogaib  
aoine troírcéte iñ cládairnaiðe<sup>a</sup>  
a óir do éodaíl le cinntheadt ðoiðeill  
bíð gur ðocaír dearbhuisidim  
apír gur eforta an gníomh don eoirte  
do rín ari dtorfaé fagairt óib.

## II

## AN CEANÐAL SONN

A luétt éoigilte bár mbaírríllle ari aicme dom ðeaftbórra  
iñ do éodaíl gan ðaðam aétt d'eaðla a n-anabhróide  
geas ðoilió líom labairt ari fœarrfanaið maiše tóra  
iñ eforta na heafruig dár bár fáimail tuð fagartdóreac.<sup>b</sup>

<sup>a</sup> Tuis naé raið annro aétt rúðrað [L].

<sup>b</sup> Inneoraið Óáibí ós buriðe óuit eúir an traiðnire [L].

## XXIX.—HERE'S THE CHARACTER I GIVE YOU

France, by Henry, Bishop of Bozas ("Irish Ecclesiastical Record," A.D. 1876, p. 446), may be the David Ó Laochdha referred to in the poem. If so, he did not live long after the registration of 1704, for the prayer of the scribe, John Stack, "Tábhacaire ó Óláibh a Óctriúp," shows that the poet and the two priests were dead in 1708, the year in which L was written.

This piece is undated in the MSS. In L it follows *Ír aircéad cléibh* and *éigre coépom an bun*, also an undated piece, and is followed by *Ólábhac mo phionnra*, which was written in 1680.

Metre—*Gráipán*: (1) R. I.,

(a) *u i u o u u i u o u.*

(b) *i u o u a u i.*

(2) R. II.,

*u o u u a u u a u u a u ó u.]*

Here followeth the satire that David Ó Bruadair directed against two good friendly priests, David Ó Laochdha and William Ó Laochdha. May God have mercy on the three of them [L]!

## I

Here's the character I give you :

Sitting with you brings not weal,  
Starvelings stretched on straw-strewn litters,  
Fasting, abstinence, and rain.<sup>a</sup>  
Pair, who slept in stingy meanness,  
Harsh although it be, I swear,  
Wrongly did that chapter act that  
First of all made priests of you.

## II

Ye who spared your barrel from the members of my order true,  
And who slept bereft of all things, fearing they might plunder you,<sup>b</sup>  
Loath although I am to speak of holy persons, great and good,  
Wrong those bishops were who gave the priesthood to the likes of you.

<sup>a</sup> Know that this is a mere jest [L].

<sup>b</sup> David óg buidhe will tell you the cause of this satire [L].

I, l. 1 *aobaoim*, L; *aðamaoim*, G, m. I. 2 *řin*, L; *řine*, G; *řinne*, m; *a poparib*, L; *aip poparib*, G, m. I. 3 *an ðír*, G, m; *bioð*, G, m; *ðeapbaoim*, L, G, m. II, l. 1 *an ńaippille*, G, m. I. 2 *ðan ðabup*, L; *ðan ðabam*, G, m.

## XXX.—DÁ ÓFAICE MO PRIONNSA

A.D. 1680

[Mss.: R.I.A. 23 G 24 (G); 23 L 37, p. 116 (L.) L was transcribed from the author's autograph.]

These verses were written on the arrest of Sir John Fitz Gerald, of Claonghlais, on the charge of complicity in the pretended Popish Plot. He was brought to England for trial, as were many other Irishmen on the same charge. I have not met any account of the proceedings against him there, but our author informs us that the accusations against him broke down. This is not to be wondered at, seeing how destitute of foundation the charges were. According to the "information of Maurice Fitz Gerald, gent., taken before John Odell and Nicholas Mounckton and

A Prophecie I made<sup>a</sup> for Sir John Fitz Gerald when he was carryed for England upon account of the pretended Popish Plot in the year 1680 :—

## I

Dá Ófaice mo prionnra gnáir iŋ d'éadá an fír  
 a achrúin̄g iŋ a ioméar a fionnchruīt a féile iŋ a ioc̄t  
 iŋ dearbh̄ca liom i gceárra céille iŋ eirt  
 nač glacfaidh ó érú gur tún̄lín̄d mériple iona uēt  
 —aður níor ðlac.

## II

The Author's Answer to one who said the foregoing verse might be applied to anyone at pleasure :—

Peap fíppránta fíal fóraid  
 Peap dán uiréidí aontoraīd  
 Peap foirne nač teapc mairp  
 oirpce ceapt na Claonghlair.

<sup>a</sup> A Prophecy made by David Bruadar, G.

i l. 2 a acrúin̄g, G.      ii l. 4. The last two lines are written in Ogham Consonine (Consonantal Ogham) in L, thus :—

F̄s fóln̄dhr̄pce n̄c tm̄mpc m̄ccr̄pce  
 b̄ln̄dhr̄pce cm̄mp̄t na cleen̄glecēp.

The scribe, John Stac, also gives the author's name in Ogham Craobh (ordinary Ogham), and his own name both in Ogham Craobh and Ogham Coll.

## XXX.—IF MY PRINCE WERE TO CAST BUT ONE GLANCE

1680

George Aylmer, Esqs., on the 11th of December, 1680," as early as the winter, 1676, it had been arranged that 20,000 French were to land, and as many more Irish soldiers were to be raised in Munster, and all the English were to be massacred in one night. The informer included all the Catholic gentry of the west of Co. Limerick in the list of conspirators. The following, whose names are familiar from the poems of David Ó Bruadair, are mentioned in the list: Sir John Fitz Gerald, John Bourke of Cahir Mohill (Cathair Maothail), Captain Richard Stephenson, Mr. John Hurley, John Bourke of Ardagh, Mr. William Bourke of Lisnekilly, Nicholas Bourke of Limerick.

In I the last two lines of the second rann are written in *Ogam Conpoine*.

Metre—(1) R. I, *Ómpáin*: (으 a ㅡ ㅡ ㅡ ㅡ ㅡ ㅡ ㅡ 1.

(2) R. II, *Deibhöe*: 2{7<sup>n+(n+1)</sup>} (1+2)+(3+4).]

A Prophecy I made for Sir John Fitz Gerald when he was carried for England upon account of the pretended Popish Plot in the year 1680 :—

## I

If my prince<sup>1</sup> were to cast but one glance at the visage and limbs of this man,

His vigour, deportment, and kindness, distinction and beauty of form, I am sure in the course of his prudence and justice he ne'er would admit

On the word of a scoundrel that treason could ever have entered his heart—

and he did not admit.

## II

The Author's Answer to one who said the foregoing verse might be applied to anyone at pleasure :—

Noble, brave, and steadfast is the  
Hero ever pure of aim,  
Tribal chief not scarce of beauty,  
Claonghlais<sup>2</sup> true and lawful heir.

<sup>1</sup> Charles II, King of England.

<sup>2</sup> Vide Part I, p. 150, note<sup>1</sup>.

## XXXI.—SEIRBÍSEACÉ SEIRBÉ

[Mss.: Maynooth, Murphy ix, p. 100; xcv, p. 49 (m); R.I.A. 23 G 20, p. 307 (G); 23 L 37, p. 197 (L); Ms. Los Angeles, p. 557 (A).]

This poem is a satire on a barmaid or servant girl who refused the poet a drink when he was thirsty. In the MSS. it is inscribed simply *Óáibí ó bhrúadair*

## I

Seirbíseacé reirbéte íogair ríomhaíce  
d'eaithidh rinn iip eibíor íota im ríomhaidh peacé  
beirpeadó ríomha d'eaithill í gan lón tar leap  
an deilbín gan deirbhlí nári fáidí mo éaprt.

## II

Óá peicinn í gan bhréileadhniomh dochteoibhád ceacé  
iip beirte an tighe go leirfisír im ríomhaíce  
d'eaipnionm rí go bhréireadh linn iip beoir ná dár  
don ríteiling í nári leisge rí na ghlóríre i bhrád.

## III

Meirgíneacé bairbéte í gan ceol na cab  
do éileadh rinn le gheiridimín gan bhróiríre amach  
gé éeilim ríomh a peidighraoi mar fáidír peacé  
ba bheag an díct óá mbeirpeadó rí do ghráta cat.

## IV

Reilgín an eilidín naé d'opó na mban  
iip reirce gnaoi óá bhréiceamhaois i pód pe maié  
a beirte na gnaoi dír deimhín dí go deo na dtreab  
\* \* \* \* \* \* \*

---

i, l. 2 ríomhaidh, G, m.      ii, l. 1 gan bhréille ghníomh, m.      l. 2 eapd, L; éapd, G, m.      l. 4 ríteiling, m.      iii, l. 1 beirbéte, m; beirbhe, L; beirbéte, G.      l. 2 ríelid, m; gheiridimín, L; gheirde mhn, G; gheiridimhinn, m.

## XXXI.—ONCE AN INSOLENT, VINDICTIVE

cct. (G, L, m, A), and there is nothing either in the poem itself or in its position in the oldest Ms. to give any indication of the date of its composition.

Metre—Címpán: [u] e u i u e u i u 6 u a.]

## I

Once an insolent, vindictive, lank, and shrivelled servant girl  
 Refused to grant me my request when craving thirst was in my  
 throat;  
 May some spectre carry off without provisions o'er the sea  
 That wretched imp of pallid face who would not try to still my thirst.

## II

She would get a lesson, if I paid her for her scurvy deed,  
 And both the owners of the house would give me credit for a cask;  
 Though she had the beer beside her, she abused me angrily:  
 May the King of glory never let her be immune from mange.

## III

A parboiled slut is she without a note of music in her mouth  
 Who attacked me in a rage and hurled me headlong through the door;  
 Although according to the law I hide her pedigree from you,  
 Little would it matter if she were to bear a ghost a cat.

## IV

Hind with club-feet sprung from dam belonging not to womankind,  
 With the driest face I ever yet have seen on virtue's path;  
 Bungler that she is and shall be till the day of nations' doom,

\* \* \* \* \*

1. 3 céillim, m; paéct, m; 1. 4 do ḡ., L; don ḡ., G, m. 1. 2 deipri  
 gnaoi, L. 1. 3 a beit, L, m; a beit, G; deibin, L; vi, I; vib, G, m.  
 1. 4 Finis ḡo palač ciob ruairc, L.

## XXXII.—A ÓIARMUIÓ, A ÉLIAMHUIÓ

[Mss.: Maynooth, Murphy vii, p. 58; xii (m); R.I.A., 23 L 37, p. 35 (L); 23 M 33, p. 1; and a Ms. by Diarmat Mórínréal (P). L was copied from the poet's autograph.]

Titles: *Óáibí ó bhrúadair cct.* (M, P, m) éum *Óiarmada mic Séagáin* baoi (m). For the introductory note in L see below. This poem is a mock-heroic defence of the shoemakers and smiths of Co. Limerick, whose respective champions were Domhnall Ó Maoláin and Risteard Nóiris of Drumcolliher, against the claims advanced by Diarmaid mac Seán Bhuidhe mic Chárrthaigh on behalf of his shoemaker, Seán Ó Loingsigh, vindicating in general the superiority of the shoemakers and smiths of Co. Limerick over those of Kerry and Muskerry. There is nothing in the poem itself to enable us to determine its date with precision, but judging from the position it occupies in L, I think it may be assigned with probability to about 1680–1682. In the section of that Ms. where it occurs there

Að ro im óiatió mo fíreagrað að an ðteartrar éagcórað tuis  
Óiarmatió mac Séagáin þuiðe að ðréaraiðe Þ'áriðche Þar  
b' ainn Séagán Ua Loingsíð aður Óomhnall Ua Maoláin beo an  
tan rann; 7 fóðr að fíleadaðið Ciappaíðe 7 Musgráide noð  
bíðað rann aca að éilíom uirlíre Óaiðneann Þoða Þá nðaibníb  
réim [L]:—

## I

A Óiarmatió, a éliamhain 'r a éomðsair,  
a fíontusair i n-íomðuim nað ónna,  
a laétaíðe na rúad þa huairle Óirnead,  
cup i t'aðað a þfeiðom ní fóðræim.

## II

Ní mián liom, a éúmðaíð érðða,  
fíreagraðra ríot 'r a þfuil beo aca  
éoið ið Þiari i nðrianiðuð Þóðla  
þe lánhceárdaið má tā nað leop Þuit.

1, l. 2 óna, L. 1, 3 laétaúðe P; Óirnóð, m. 2, l. 4 lánhceárdaið, P, m.

<sup>1</sup> Diarmaid Mac Carrthaigh, the well-known poet; vide Part 1, Introduction, pp. xvii, xxiv, xxxii.

<sup>2</sup> Co. Kerry.

<sup>3</sup> The baronies of East and West Muskerry, Co. Cork.

<sup>4</sup> Gaibhne, also Gaibhneann, the celebrated smith of the Tuatha Dé Danann

## XXXII.—MY FRIEND AND MY SON-IN-LAW DIARMAID

are ten poems by David Ó Bruadair, and of these it is the first. With regard to the date of these ten poems, nos. 1, 2, 6, and 8 are undated, nos. 2 and 3 are dated 1682, nos. 9 and 10 belong to the year 1680, while no. 5 seems to have been written in 1676.

The order of the ranns has been slightly disturbed in the different MSS. I have followed the order of L, which, as I have said, was copied direct from the author's autograph. P inserts R. xiv, and m inserts Rr. ix and xiv between R. iv and R. v, as printed below.

Metre—(1) *Caoineadh* : Rr. i—xxxiii, of which the scheme for the first line is—

○ 1a ○ ○ 1a ○ ○ 6 ○.

(2) *Amhrán* : Rr. xxxiv, xxxv :—

(○) 6 ○ ○ 6 ○ ○ ao á 1.]

Hereinafter followeth my answer to the prejudiced testimony which Diarmaid mac Sheagháin Bhuidhe<sup>1</sup> gave in favour of a certain shoemaker by name Seán Ó Loingsigh, in spite of the fact that Domhnall Ó Maoláin was then alive, as well as my answer to the poets of Ciarraide<sup>2</sup> and Muscraighe<sup>3</sup> each of which parties was claiming the tools of Gaibhne<sup>4</sup> the smith for their own smiths (L) :—

## I

My friend and my son-in-law<sup>5</sup> Diarmaid,  
White chief ne'er worsted in woundings,  
Who wast fostered by fairest-decked sages,  
I reproach not the skill of thy trainers.

## II

I seek not, brave comrade, to challenge  
Either thee or the craftsmen who still live  
East and west through the sun-plain of Fódla;<sup>6</sup>  
May that be enough to appease you.

(Keating, History, i, p. 218). He is vividly remembered in all parts of Ireland, and in consequence tradition localizes the site of his forge in various places, v. gr. in the forest of Gleann Treichim near Mullach Maistean, Co. Kildare (Ó'Curry, Manners and Customs, ii, p. 246), and in a forest at Druim na Teine, near Cloch Chinnfhaolilidh, Co. Donegal (Four Masters, i, pp. 18–21, note).

<sup>5</sup> Son-in-law is probably used here indefinitely as a term of friendship.

<sup>6</sup> Ireland, cf. Part i, p. 45, note<sup>6</sup>.

## III

Aéet do ńfuiñinþip urraím að Óomnall  
ap a ńfuił dñioð að rñiom̄ pe bñðgaið,  
mac Óonncaða nári չogaið ńeit̄ bñeoisðte  
'r nári éap flaið ná a m̄ac fán róru ran.

## IV

Nári éuip riaam̄ fá iad̄ ina ńðca  
ní do չuaprað ńruaím na n-ńisþeap,  
níori fñið ceacápr̄a i gceannaraic bl̄a  
'r nári ńruið doisëc̄ioll a ðoraf um nóna.

## V

Ní ap iaraéet riaam̄ ná ap róipre  
i gceuibñeann Tariðs iñ lñleiðbe iñ lñlóipre  
i meapc na gceapc ná i n-aice lñbail̄  
fuaip an t̄raoi ñd fñriul̄ fñipre;

## VI

Ná i mboið ńuaile ap lñuacaið ńreoiðte,  
'r a fñið beaða pe bñinne na cróine,  
ná i dteac̄ moðaið do érom le roðar,  
dári ńuiðean cat iñ apc iñ ńiñpeac̄.

## VII

Aéet i n-iorðaðaið tioðama toipreac̄  
i ńfocaið ńléipre iñ éisgr̄e iñ ńðban,  
i ńfocaið ńuaðall éuac̄ iñ éðr̄r̄érot  
con iñ énáð iñ ńláim̄ iñ ńeocac̄.

## VIII

I mþruiðonið iona mþioð fñion iñ feolimac̄  
bñonnað r̄ead iñ éirnead bñceapc  
laoc̄rað lñom̄cað iñ r̄ioðgr̄eop r̄ððroisðe  
cuiice cluðapða cupaipð iñ cróéac̄.

III, l. 2 le bñ. P, m. l. 4 eap, P, m, L; a om. P, m, L. IV, l. 1 iad̄a, m. l. 3 nári m. l. 4 am nóna, m; um nónaið, L. V, In P rann xiv and in m ranns ix and xiv are inserted here before rann v. l. 1 a roipre, L. VI, l. 2 cróinne, L. VII, l. 4 ńláim̄, P. VIII, l. 1 mþiað, P. l. 4 cluðapða, L, m.

## III

But yet thou shouldst honour more highly  
 Than all other shoemakers Domhnall,<sup>1</sup>  
 Son of Donnchadh, who yieldeth to no one,  
 But satisfies lords and lords' children.

## IV

He keeps nought locked up in his pocket  
 To cause the young nobles displeasure ;  
 He never is stingy at revels,  
 Nor bars his door meanly at evening.

## V

This eminent sage did not borrow  
 His skill, nor acquire it for nothing,  
 While with Tadhg, Meadhbh, or Mór<sup>2</sup> he consorted  
 Or lodged in a hen-house with Lóbas,<sup>3</sup>

## VI

Nor in byres strewn with rushes all sodden,  
 Nor eyeing the milk of the dun cow,  
 In the hut of a serf whose whole household  
 Was a eat and an idiot and hunger ;

## VII

But in warm lightsome mansions of chieftains,  
 Among clerics and poets and maidens,  
 Mid harp-music, trumpets, and goblets,  
 Mid revelry, hounds, joints, and jongleurs,

## VIII

In forts famed for wines, meats, and banquets,  
 Golden treasures and presents of jewels,  
 Trained soldiers and royal bred horses,  
 Warm coverlets, cupboards, and hangers.

<sup>1</sup> Domhnall O Maoláin, the shoemaker of Co. Limerick.

<sup>2</sup> People of low condition.

<sup>3</sup> An ignorant boor.

## ix

Τρεالام̄ mo ծունե ní հիոնցանտաէ ինցրամ  
 'r ní իւածար can ար մա էլեաէտան նիրուր,  
 աւէ բանած լրնիւէ լր նիրծ առ ինծ թ  
 ծան բաւցիոլլ ծան եարբած ար ա ծոնծին.

## x

Ծար մո էլւալր եա ծաւլ ծան ծօ ծօ  
 ծ առ տէ ծա բածած լր ծոնածար նիցե  
 նեւէ ծառնաւտաէ տրեւէսաէ տրեօրաէ  
 լր նա բաւուիք ար ծրեարածէն Եօրրա.

## xi

Իլր առ նբաւրլու եա տառուա ա բոււուն  
 ած տաւէն Տոտ և ո-օրից բօրտա  
 և ո-աւորլու ծիւած լր բարէա և ո-նիւլտաէ  
 'րան նբեւր Տեանրաէ առ ա ցեծիրթրեատ.

## xii

Ամալ բաց առ տ-իօլար առ տ-իոնած և նեօլալն  
 'r առ միօլ մաւրուծ և ծըրիօլաւան ենուա,  
 ամալ բաց սեանուար ար չեաշրան առ լեօնչան  
 բաց մո լաօւրա ար ծրեար առ լու լելր.

## xiii

Լր յօմնա շալ յօնար ծեարրիւուած ա եօլար  
 ար ա աօր յօմէա և երտոնոր երնիցե  
 լր նի իւն յօնաշար սրբ նա չօննցար  
 ծիօն ար լելր չեւլլ լր չօմաւրլ.

## xiv

Նի իւն սեարած նա յօնրիւած նար նրծաւծ  
 բաօւ ծօ ծունն ծա չեւրծ նար չնցան,  
 նի իւն սւած նա յօրմած նա բուլած  
 ար նբեւր տրօւծ նար չնմէեալ չնրբա.

ix, l. 1 τρεαլլամ̄, P. l. 2 եած ար մո կլեաէտ ան, m; կլեաէտան, P; կլեաէտան, L. x, l. 2 ծոնածար, P. l. 4 բան պհ., m; բան ընպէ (?) P. xi, l. 1 նբաւրլու, L. l. 2 բօրտա, P. xii, In m this rann comes after R. xix. l. 1 բաց յօլար, P; բաց տյօլար, L; բաց բյօլար, m; օ նեօլան, L, m. l. 2 միօլ մաւրուծ, L; the ends of the second and fourth lines are worn away in L.

## IX

No wonder I praise his equipments,  
For I know of no better adornments,  
And the seniors and seers of this country  
Confess that his hands are reproachless.

## X

Upon my word he received from the father  
Who guided his youth a kind nature ;  
Prudent and vigorous Phoenix,<sup>1</sup>  
Best of the cobblers of Europe—

## XI

In that form oft esteemed by the nobles  
Of the Scots<sup>2</sup> at an office of marriage,  
In war and at revels in taverns,  
And when judging at Tara's Feis<sup>3</sup> justly.

## XII

As supreme reigns the eagle in heaven,  
And the whale in the depths of the ocean,  
As the lion of beasts is the monarch,  
So my hero the palm won in cobbling.

## XIII

Distinguished by vastness of knowledge  
In shoecraft above all his rivals,  
No champion among them comes near him  
In brilliant conception and judgment.

## XIV

He employs in his art every lasting  
And cutting prescribed by the sages,  
Every shaping and pairing and fashion  
He hath compassed completely in footgear.

1. 4 περ, m.      XIII, 1. 1 ὁ. τόρπα, P.      XIV, 1. 3 πορφα(ό), P, m.  
1. 4 τόρπα, m.

<sup>1</sup> Epithet of a distinguished person.

<sup>2</sup> Scots: Irishmen, cf. supra, p. 95, note <sup>11</sup>, etc.

<sup>3</sup> Cf. Keating, History, II, p. 250.

## xv

Τυιγρεαέ cúmha cíuile iŋ cósṭað  
cuipeaer dán pe enáimai⁹ ceolþuip⁹,  
fianaiðe fileata iŋ fíecheallaé fóirne  
iŋ riuniceoir faiṭée naé deapmat⁹ órlað.

## xvi

Iŋ iomða fiaðain fíal ndo᷑geobainn  
ap a ȝeanaim d' fíul ðaƿrais⁹ iŋ Róiprið  
d'fíul Čaoimh dō fíol Oiliolla Ólum⁹  
iŋ d'fíul ðréagair⁹ Léiṭ-éloirée an ȝomlann.

## xvii

Atáid pe ɻaoiðeaéet ȳír ap ȳoimðap  
að a ȳfui⁹ benn iŋ fíor an ɻeeorl fíin,  
mac an ȳfíleað ȳ laoi na lóðrann  
iŋ Cofimac ȳéan an ȳréaéta ȳ'ðrað.

## xviii

A ȳeile na ȳénix taoðuia⁹ Óiomall  
'r ná bí ȳo i meare ɻeol ið ȳeorað,  
a ȳeis⁹ ȳr cáe má tā naé ȳníð ȳib,  
cui⁹ ap ȳfrofnais⁹ 'na lomairi⁹ ȳtðcað;

## xix

Ó'fíorþuðað an ȳeanðáin ȳulláin ȳiðmíri⁹  
naé bí claoṇ ná caoé ap ȳdip⁹,  
naé bí meata pe mannap na ȳorðað  
'r náp ȳfíe ȳmíte uim ȳoð ȳorða.

xv, l. 3 fíannuðe, m; fóirþe, m; fóirþe, L. l. 4 fata, L; fata, m; faiṭce, P. xvii, l. 1 fíal, P, m; fíal, L. xvii, R. xx inserted before this ran in m. l. 1 ap ȳomðair, m. l. 2 ȳip, L. l. 4 ȳeorað, m. xviii, l. 1 ȳeile, m; ȳeile, P; na ȳéime, P, qu. ȳéime? na ȳenex, m; Sénix, L. l. 3 a om. m; a ȳeis⁹ mapi tta, L. l. 4 a cup, m; ȳfrofna, m; lomairi⁹ ȳtðcað, m. xix, l. 1 ȳið ȳlīc, P. l. 3 manðair, m; manap, P, L.

<sup>1</sup> The O'Keeffes of Duthaidh Ealla, who spring from Caomh, 17th in descent from Oilioll Ólum, son of Eoghan Mór, king of Munster in the second century.

## xv

Proficient in music and metre,  
 His songs clothe the bones of airs tuneful,  
 Philosopher, chessplayer, Fenian,  
 And lawn-dancer mindful of details.

## xvi

I could cite for you many a witness  
 To my song from the Barrys and Roches,  
 Uí Caoimh,<sup>1</sup> Oilioll Ólum's descendants,  
 And the Grecians<sup>2</sup> of Clochliath<sup>3</sup> of conflicts.

## xvii

There live here a couple of experts,  
 Who know the whole gist of this story,  
 The son<sup>4</sup> of the knight of the bright Laoi  
 And Cormac Déad,<sup>4</sup> gilder of verses.

## xviii

O muse of the ancients, aid Domhnall,  
 Be no stranger to him among artists;  
 Shouldst thou think him no better than others,  
 Send a courier coursing to Brosnach,<sup>5</sup>

## xix

To visit the hale, skilful sapling,  
 Not sightless nor purblind at meetings,  
 Not feeble at handling a carcass,  
 Nor reputed unversed in thy business,

<sup>2</sup> The territory of Clangibbon, Co. Cork, was held by a branch of the Fitz Gerald's.

<sup>3</sup> Cloghlea Castle, in Moore Park, on the river Funcheon, near Mitchelstown, barony of Condons and Clangibbon, Co. Cork. It was the seat of the Condons, and was the scene of several battles during the Eleven Years' War, 1641-1652.

<sup>4</sup> Otherwise unknown.

<sup>5</sup> Brosnach, seemingly Brosna, on the borders of the counties of Limerick and Kerry, but situated in the latter.

## xx

On bárp tuisceir, a éumainn, don tSeon rín  
fill tarp aipr dán rtaid iр unction  
don té iр ríne 't iр finne re foighnáin  
i n-Inír Fáil do bhráitearibh bhrádharcol.

## xxi

I dtaoibh bárp níos aibhne iр tairbheacáit tóirímaí  
timéioll airm naé aithíntíim dñiúirean,  
rtríocait do híreál a geolta,  
ní fhuil teag iр níor an leorán.

## xxii

Bíodh a fíor aca naé tairbhid coimhleis  
im an gculaithe naé uirib a cónáirtear,  
atá oisíre Ósainneann 'tan róid ro  
't iр é riud, daibh liom, Díck Nónirib.\*

## xxiii

Iр aithe táid urraiat iр bhuilg iр bhrónite  
ríd na níos aibhne a éairp 't a éolta,  
ir aithe táid a iomair iр a uilte iр a ómhlíl,  
a éorraidír a órúil 't a éorúda.

## xxiv

Atá bír glaice iр bír tgearrainn ní a dó aithe,  
carúir laithe iр aithe a ónáit,  
rionnáir pearranta iр geannaire glóráid,  
ir mulla cunnail gáé gúinna dár tóiríreacáid.

\* i. i nÓruim Collaċair (P, M).

xx, l. 1 tSeon, L. 1. 3 ríne, P. xxii, l. 2 áipm, m; aðamam, P;  
aðbúim, L; aðamam, m. 1. 3 rtríocait, L. 1. 4 níor ran, m. xxiii, l. 2  
urrair a. c., P; urrair do é., L; urrair a. c., m. 1. 3 bfrón, P. 1. 4 Noris,  
m; Norish, P. xxiv, l. 1 a om. L; a ód, P. 1. 2 laithe, P; laithe, L;  
laithe, m; aithe, P; aithe, L; bád, m; 1. 3 geandair, m. 1. 4 munlla,  
m; cunnail, L, m; tóimíus, P; tóimíos, L; tóiríreacáid, m.

## xx

The palm that to Seán<sup>1</sup> thou hast given  
 Take back straightway, friend, and concede it  
 To the veteran tradesman, most famous  
 Of the brethren of Inis Fáil's shoe-guilds.

## xxi

In regard to your smiths proudly boasting,  
 Who claim what I do not concede them,  
 Let them speedily lower their colours,  
 Now as ever devoid of true spirit.

## xxii

Let them know they should shrink from competing  
 For those garments that baffle description ;  
 Gaibhne's heir liveth still in this country  
 And is nobody else but Dick Norris.\*

## xxiii

He has sledgehammers, bellows, and millstones,<sup>2</sup>  
 The cape and the cloak of the King-smith,<sup>3</sup>  
 His troughs, tongs, and sharp-pointed anvil,  
 His drill and his cord and his borer.

## xxiv

He has hand-vices, fixed vices, adzes  
 And plenty of hammers for shoeing,  
 Loud mallets and pincers majestic  
 And a neat mould for guns of all fashions ;

\* In Drom Callachair (P, M), i.e. Dromcolliher, in barony Connello Upper, Co. Limerick.

<sup>1</sup> Seán Ó Loingsigh, the shoemaker of Muscraighe, whose cause Diarmaid mac Seagháin Bhuidhe had espoused.

<sup>2</sup> Stones for shaping the rims of wheels.

<sup>3</sup> Gaibhne, the Irish Vulcan ; vide supra, p. 222, note <sup>4</sup>.

## xxv

Gilte noé ñeaprrap ñaé bárra le fórra  
 iñ maoilín naé ñiomáaoiñ a ñoéar,  
 a éimpráir éeaprdéa a bñor teallaið 'r a éórra,  
 a ñinéan luatá iñ guald do énórra.

## xxvi

Iñ leir ón ríðceáir ñ geroiðeáir ñ gcoimháéctaé  
 buitúr cúnigdeacé crúb do nófcrior,  
 ríréal naé ríðéalta rómpa,  
 iñ bñor crúatá ñan ñiombuaiò le hórra.

## xxvii

O'fáðaibh ñaibhneann aðarca b6 leir  
 éuipreap fúlanç iñ fúinneamh iñ fñirnisiò,  
 o'fáð a éruis 'r a érior mar éomharéa,  
 a réarúr céiþe 'r a pecórrdar.

## xxviii

O'fáð a nárapúr peanaclúid leomhain  
 naé léig caéamh 'na éapal ná ceoðruis,  
 lán peact raiðiòr do bpreiðre tpeorann  
 iñ fepriuipin feprioprap faoi fepunnabír fórra.

## xxix

Iñ i an ðlar ðaibhneann ñaibhdeacé ðlórríonn  
 do bñuairb bñalair fñud bárra ñaé bñlaið  
 tuð a epoicéann éum bolð dom éomuríram  
 iñ o'fáð a beanna mar éaiðneamh ina fñeomra.

xxv, l. 1 aitlle naé ñeaprrann, m. l. 3 ceapta, P, L, m; éórra, m. l. 4 luaithe, m. xxvi, l. 4 ñiombuad, P, L; ñiombuad, m. xxvii, l. 3 a éruis, L. l. 4 nárapúr, P; Recorder, m. xxviii, l. 2 leað, m; ceoðbeapta, P. l. 3 fén, L, m; raiðiòr, P. l. 4 fñumnebír, P; fñunnabír, L, m. xxix, l. 2 bñllaið, P, m. l. 3 éum, L.

<sup>1</sup> The horns of the celebrated cow, the Glas Ghaibhneann; vide infra, p. 233, note <sup>4</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> A musical instrument like a flageolet.

## xxv

Strong knives that can cut bars of iron  
 And trustworthy stone-breaking hammers,  
 Just compasses, pokers, and tool-box,  
 And a bin to hold cinders and ashes.

## xxvi

He got from the stout-hearted King-smith  
 An angular knife to scrape horse-hoofs,  
 A chisel of no vulgar pattern,  
 And a steel prong effective in smithcraft.

## xxvii

Gaibhne left him his cow-horns<sup>1</sup> that give him  
 Steadfastness, energy, patience,  
 His harp and his sash as an ensign,  
 His recorder<sup>2</sup> and hair-cutting razors.

## xxviii

He left him for apron a lion's skin  
 To prevent his clothes wearing or rotting,  
 Two nail-moulds and full seven sizes  
 And a screw-pin<sup>3</sup> for settling a porch-door.

## xxix

"Twas the sleek-coated, sweet-voiced Glas Ghaibhneann<sup>4</sup>  
 Which defeated the cow-droves of Balor,<sup>5</sup>  
 Gave my neighbour her skin to make bellows,  
 Left her horns to adorn his apartments.

<sup>3</sup> Cf. Part 1, p. 73, note 2.

<sup>4</sup> The Glas Ghaibhneann, al. Glas Ghaibhneach and Glas Ghaibhleach, the famous grey cow of Gaibhne, the milk of which could never be exhausted. She is as celebrated throughout the whole of Ireland as Gaibhne himself. Tá rí  
 éomaiat éum bainne éabairt leip an Ólar Óaibhleann is a proverb in Co. Derry, while in Co. Kerry and elsewhere the most delicious pastures are those where she rested in her peregrinations—ínap éobairt an Ólar Óaibhneacá. For the traditional story current in Co. Donegal, cf. O'Donovan's note, *Four Masters* 1, pp. 18-21.

<sup>5</sup> Cf. *Four Masters*, 1, pp. 18-21, note.

## xxx

Ní fuil colg ná closgaod ná cónirte,  
rúian beárrtha cláirreacá ná cónirplearc,  
spring i nglar ná watch i bPáitrene  
naé fuil ionnár a n-innill að Nónir.

## xxxi

Ní fuil aðan gán leigior i n-Éoéaill,  
crocán ceanðaíl ná cnaðairé unctione,  
cainneoir beárrnaðr rraír nō reotair  
naé fuil acmáinn a leapuisté ari ló leir.

## xxxii

Ír fáda atáin að tráct tari bóðar  
peacá an gceáir ari unctionir do éndráir,  
fillfead rpeacá, níl beapt ið cónra,  
ið cunffead críoc, gíos fuigdeall gán unction.

## xxxiii

Tari an aðair unction bairtead mo Óininnall  
do níor óulta do éiomarðað eolair  
i brenncais iallérapann rúianndá rúbinnneað  
ná tari Ríptiord do að n-impread báruir.\*

## xxxiv

Óirnuir ari óisfír gán raoðcaíl éaim  
eolap naé róirreap ið laoðlán éroinn  
boionar órduisté ið baoðbán lí  
naé tóðtar ón bérðimur gð caoléaipc þaoi.†

\* Bár óéanað Ríptiord an nírlip comáit et do óéantaor a mbilbó  
i, aðt gð ńraðað a óoitin ńiðe (P, M).

† ari an gcoirpt (P, M).

xxx, l. 1 aðan, P, L. l. 2 unction, L, m; lines 2 and 3 are inverted in P.  
l. 4 acfamn, L, m; ari gð, P; ari ló, L, m.      xxxi, l. 3 rpeacá corrected to  
rpeardá in P. l. 4 fuigðil, L.      xxxiii, l. 1 tari, P; unction, m; ariðir, m.  
l. 2 éiomarðan, m.      xxxiv, l. 1 raoðcaíl, L. l. 3 bó ionnár, P.  
l. 4 tóðtear, P. bérðimur, L, m. In the marginal note M seems to have  
ccoípt, P ccoípe or ccoípc.

1 Youghal, Co. Cork.

2 Donnchadh Ó Maoláin, father of Domhnall: cf. R. iii of this poem.

## xxx

There is not a sword, coach, or helmet,  
 A razor, a harp, or a bangle,  
 A lockspring or timepiece in Florence,  
 But Norris knows how to provide it.

## xxxi

There is not a knocker or pot-hook  
 Nor a caldron unmended in Eochaill,<sup>1</sup>  
 Cracked candlestick, brazen or pewter,  
 But he can repair in an instant.

## xxxii

Having now made a lengthy digression  
 Far away from the point I commenced with,  
 I return, as I ought, to my subject,  
 To finish this profitless rubbish.

## xxxiii

Past the father<sup>2</sup> who got Domhnall christened  
 It is needless to go to get knowledge  
 Of fashions in neat thread-sewn sandals,  
 Nor past Richard,<sup>3</sup> if tools be in question.\*

## xxxiv

Prudent and straight is this youth of the tools,  
 In knowledge not puny, proficient of hand ;  
 A neat apron of cowhide of fair soothing hue  
 From Autumn till Octave of Easter he wears.

\* For Richard used to make as good implements as ever were made in Bilbo,<sup>4</sup> provided that he got enough to drink (P, M).

<sup>3</sup> Richard, al. Dick Norris, the smith of Drumcolligher, Co. Limerick: cf. R. xxii of this poem.

<sup>4</sup> There are two places called Biboa in Ireland, Bilboa near Cappaghmore on the slopes of the Sliabh Eibhlinne Mountains in the east of Co. Limerick, and Bilboa on the borders of Co. Carlow and Queen's County, celebrated for its collieries, in the Cloghrenan Hills, offshoots of the Sliabh Mairge Mountains. It may be, however, that the manufacturing city of Bilbao in Spain is referred to here. There was an active trade between it and Limerick at the beginning of the seventeenth century.

## XXXIV

Úa unctionaile na teoranna taobhrád rinn  
le riomhaid uisceair agha fhrasóid fán gcearaib,  
ó bhróthairiunn Fóbla na gaoircláir plim  
fógraime agha Domhnall ó Maoláin i.\*

\* et facit cia bamppear de i (P, M).

Bíod a phíor agha a léasachtóir iníon gceairchéime do rím Óriamhaid  
dáí ghréaraithe féin gur éiomhruiadh uirlír a críocáilb rósciana  
éinighe, sídeas ñíor maoiúeara uirlír aip bít d'uipearbhait aip mo  
ghréaraithe féin acht go mbíod a gníomh gan aon locht déanta le  
huiurinn tealaí agha le láinéigilíocar jec [L].

## XXXIII.—M'IONNLLOC DO MAC FÍR FEASA

[Mss.: 23 L 37, p. 38, is the only Ms. that preserves this poem. The section, however, in which the poem is found was transcribed by John Stack from David Ó Bruadair's autograph. The following remarks prefixed to the poem by the author explain the circumstances which occasioned it:—"The following Lines I sent in Answer to a Learned Poet by Name O'n Carty who (as I was told) did endeavour to Ridicule my Compositions before some Gentlemen at Corke, who pay'd him but Small thanks for his pains and gave him less Creditt." The date of composition is not given. In the Ms. it occurs between another undated poem, **A Óriamhaid a cláiríainn** ra chomhuir, and a poem, **Seapc na rúaidh an époibhing** éinighe, composed at the beginning of May, 1682. The poems in this section which can be dated accurately were all, with one exception, written in the years 1680-2. The exception is the elegy on Éamonn mac an Ridire **A Cíarraoi** caoiniú Éamonn, which was written shortly before the 6th of May, 1676. The present poem may consequently be dated approximately 1681.

The name of David's critic is written O'n Carty in the title, and **Ó an Cáinte** in the last line of the poem, and he is described as the son of Fear-feasa in the first line of the poem. Fear-feasa **Ó Cáinte** or **Ón Cáinte**—for the name is found

## I

M'ionnlloc do mac Fír feara  
níor éuid don éail éiseara  
ír mé gan aðaint an fír  
a labairt éle 'na éiginn.

## xxxv

Let the districts around urge their prejudiced claims,  
 And for victory strive with extravagant hopes ;  
 O'er the shoe-guilds of Fólda of free graceful plains  
 To Domhnall Ó Maólain the palm I assign.\*

\* And let me see who will take it from him (P, M).

Know, O reader, that in the pæan which Diarmaid composed for his shoemaker he had to summon to his aid the implements of the most distant lands; on the other hand, I have never remarked that my shoemaker was wanting in any implements, for his work was always faultlessly executed with clever intelligence and skill of hand, etc. (L).

## XXXIII.—THE REPROACHES OF FEAR FEASA'S SON

spelt in both ways in MSS.—was a celebrated Munster poet who flourished in the first quarter of the seventeenth century, and took part in the Contention of the Bards. He died about 1617. Few of his poems have yet been published. On March 31st, 1601, Aonghus Ruadh Ó Dálaigh, the author of the satire on the Tribes of Ireland, enfeoffed Fear-feasa O'Canty of the towns and lands of Ballyoroone, Co. Cork (vide O'Donovan's edition of the Tribes of Ireland, Dublin, 1852, p. 84). Other members of the family, also poets, were Maolmuire Ó Cáinte, who wrote a poem for Brian O'Hara of Luighne, Tadhg Ó Cáinte, who wrote a poem on his own son's going beyond the sea, Giolla Íosa Ó Cáinte, author of an elegy on Riocard óg O Donnabháin, A.D. 1694, and Eoghan Ó Cainte, to whom are ascribed an elegy on Domhnall Crón Ó Súilleabhaín, A.D. 1670, and another elegy on Eoghan Ruadh O Súilleabhaín, A.D. 1687. This last elegy, however, is also ascribed to David Ó Bruadair. Which of these poets is here referred to cannot now be determined, but it appears unlikely that the poet of 1680–2 was the son of the famous Fear-feasa who died about 1617.

Metre—(1) Rr. i–v, Óeibhíðe: the rules of which have been already described.

(2) Rr. vi–viii, Aimpán :—

◦ e ◦ ◦ á ◦ á ◦ i ◦ ◦ ú.]

## I

The reproaches of Fear feasa's son  
 Win him no repute of poesy;

I did nothing to inflame his ire,  
 Yet his breast is full of evil words.

## II

Óo faoi fórtail baó cónf ceilt  
 mun n'oeapnainn ionúir m'ainmneir  
 aéit na fuaó d'á leanctar leip  
 don dearcóglan i'f d'ual deisíb'reir.

## III

Ní b'fear aoiré ná oile  
 aéit b'fear uairle i'f ionmáine  
 'oib'fear f'froimád b'fáidh'ranann b'f'ir  
 t'áth'elanann u'mal an oisír.

## IV

Ní f'éalbhaim ceapó ná c' ceapó d'úin  
 n'ím aðantaéi ionm'énúi  
 n'ím tair' f'eaon g'an aðar  
 b'raon d'om b'air' ní buanalaó.

## V

Ní éperdum d'ur éáin m'ire  
 g'eaó teann t'ig an taois'fere  
 'o f'friof' a n'deaéai'd d'om d'úi  
 f'eaat'sai'b a f'ir i'f a f'ialbrúin.

## VI

G'an f'fear'f' g'an f'ád' d'á d'f'ráétaó oide b'uprionn  
 a'f' leir'f' mo l'áim'e a'f' él'áir' map' iond'ant'ar i'ui  
 i'f' f'fear'f' an c'áir' d'om éáil' map' éu'f'ri' i' n-úi  
 eite' g'an áir'f' ná c' beárr'f'baó d'f'ionn'f'baó mo él'ú.

## VII

I' cleite' d'om g'náir' ná c' b'áit'f'ea'f' u'f'g' a'f' b'í'f' liom  
 aéit a b'f'fear'f' d'á b'f'ád'g'ainn f'f'ri'f' f'f'le'f' ion'a c'om  
 ní eisioillaim' ár'ba a'f' b'árr'f'c'ain' i'nni'm'e an úir'f'  
 i'f' ní t'f'fear'f' c'áé d'á n'dea'p'naó i'omarca' f'iom.

II, l. 2 muna.     III, l. 2 ionmáine.     IV, l. 2, there are only six syllables in this line.     V, l. 4 le is deleted and pe substituted in L.     VI, l. 1 t'f'fear'f'c'.     l. 4 beárr'f'baó d'f'ionn'a.     VII, l. 1 b'áit'f'ea'f' u'f'g'.     l. 2 f'f'le'f'.     l. 3 i'nni'm'e.

## II

Silence would beseem a mighty sage,  
 Even though my weakness I forgot ;  
 If he would but keep the law of seers,  
 His simple eye<sup>1</sup> would for him profit gain.

## III

Profit springing not from base abuse,  
 But product of nobility and love ;  
 Such the test that learning's humble clan  
 Apply to makers of prophetic<sup>2</sup> ranms.

## IV

The art that I profess is all mine own,  
 For I am not full of fire or spite,  
 Nor am I unto any weakly meek,  
 A lasting wound ne'er issues from my hand.

## V

I don't believe he ever censured me,  
 Though that tide of talk advances strong,  
 Undoing all the hope I fondly placed  
 In lines inspired by wisdom's secret art.

## VI

If a learned dispassionate scribe should awkwardly treat without cause  
 Of the traces of marvellous lore to a tablet consigned by my hand,  
 Better by far were my plight, if I were to let it be known  
 That nobody ever would clip a quill from my pinions of fame.

## VII

The trend of my custom is never to cancel a web<sup>3</sup> that I weave,  
 But merely to see if I find a fallen-out thread in its midst ;  
 I soar not to heights which imperil my order's poetic repute,  
 But none are the better of that, if they try to impose upon me.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. Matth. vi. 22 : *Si oculus tuus fuerit simplex, totum corpus tuum lucidum erit.*

<sup>2</sup> Prophetic, i.e. poetic.

<sup>3</sup> A web of poetry.

## VIII

Δeað reipðte an ceárd me i ḡáitib riopcaitē ppúit  
aðeipim gup feápp mo ðán ná riupim aip riud  
mo ðeilb má tā ná tárpluið piðte go ðlút  
ní épeidim gup éain Ó an Čáintे mipe ðan énír.\*

\* ḡ má riup go maiðce dia vó é.

## XXXIV.—IS MIÉIÓ ÓAÍNSA BANN

[Mss.: R.I.A. 23 N 13, p. 172 (N), 23 L 37, p. 201 (L); Maynooth, Murphy iv, p. 183 (m); Los Angeles Ms., p. 514 (A).]

The titles prefixed to this poem in m, N, and A are inaccurate and at variance with the poem itself. In m it is wrongly stated to have been written on the death of the Earl of Barrymore, 1681 (Óáibí ó bpuadair cct. aip báip an iapla bappaé, 1681) and N and A are also wrong in saying that the elegy was written on Robert Barry, who died in 1681 (Óáibí ó bpuadair cct. aip báip Riobaird do bappað d'eað ran mbliadain, 1681), for no Earl of Barrymore died in 1681, and the poem itself shows that it was written on the death of James fitz Richard Barry. The true title is given in L, which says, Óáibí ó bpuadair cct. aip báip an duine uapail maið .i. Séamur mac Ríptéir ðo bappað d'eað a nDopt na rðeitē ran mbliadain d'aor an tigearna, 1681, i.e., David Ó Brúadair cecinit on the death of the good nobleman, James fitz Richard Barry, who died at Gort na Sceithe in the year of the Lord 1681. This title is in harmony with the poem, which describes James Barry as ua mhc an bappaíð, i.e. the great-grandson of the chief of the Barrys (R. xiii), and gives his genealogy as follows: Séamur ðo bappa (Rr. iv, xxix), .i. Séamur mac Ríptírd mhc Seagðain na reappaé mhc Séamur .i. biocuint Cille na mballaé (R. xxv), i.e. James Barry fitz Richard fitz John na searrach (of the colts) fitz James Viscount Buttevant. James fitz Richard Barryroe, Lord of Ibawne and Viscount Buttevant died 10th April, 1581, leaving five sons, (1) Richard, (2) David

## I

Ír miéið Óaínsa bann do baile  
ír cuðnaið le búitþreaé mo éapao  
ó tárð éisgré an cé na gcaolao  
aip an leoðan tuð bprónaé baipatáið.

viii, l. 1 a ḡáitib riopcaitē. l. 3 tárpluið piðte.  
i, l. 1 bonn, N; leoðan, L, N; aip deoðan, m.

## VIII

I may be but a spiritless artist amid swarms of industrious seers,  
 But I say that my poem is better than any I look for from them;  
 For although it may happen perchance that my warp be not woven  
     quite close,  
 Yet I cannot believe that Ó'n Cháinte would censure me thus without  
     cause.\*

\* And if he did, may God forgive him.

## XXXIV.—'TIS TIME AT LENGTH FOR ME

1681 A.D.

Viscount Buttevant and father of David, first Earl of Barrymore, (3) William of Lisslee, (4) Edmond, and (5) John of Liscarroll, who died 31st January, 1627. John of Liscarroll, here called *Seánán na reappaí*, John of the colts (R. xxv, and cf. Part i, p. 60, R. xx, l. 1), had five sons, William, James, John Og, Edmond, Richard; of these sons, William, the eldest, who died before his father, had a son John fitz William Barry, whose elegy, *Íp boéit mo beáta i* *gceastaib éaga*, composed about the years 1652–1657, has been printed in Part i, pp. 50–67. According to an Inquisition, taken in 1657 at the King's Old Castle in the County of Cork, Richard, the fifth son of the John Barry of Liscarroll who died in 1627, died without issue male in the time of the Irish rebellion, 1641–1652 (cf. Part i, pp. 50, 51), but according to this poem he had by a daughter of MacCarthy (R. xxvi) a son, James, who died in 1681. It is not clear how these discrepant statements are to be reconciled or explained: but the testimony of this elegy is every whit as trustworthy as that of the Inquisition of 1657.

The full text of the poem is found in L only. N, m and A omit R. xxx and Rr. XLIV–LI inclusive.

Metre—(1) Rr. i–li, Caoineadh: the distinctive final rhyme being a u.

(2) R. lii, Címpán: u a u u é u é u f u ú.]

## I

'Tis time at length for me to foot it homewards,  
 And bring assistance to my friends lamenting;  
 For the poets of the world lie sleeping,  
 Since the lion's<sup>1</sup> death hath saddened Barraigh.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Séamus de Barra, James Barry, on whom this elegy is written.

<sup>2</sup> Barrymore and Barryroe, two baronies, the tribal lands of the Barrys in Co. Cork.

## II

Óróis ḫeampa vob annra in leanb  
aip deoiriúðeaet cé éo inis iðeaip le fada  
driomis uaral gan cnuar uim ðeaðraið  
vróis ran óis fá fóid naé annam.

## III

Óróis do éuill ó ḫaois éið ríartha  
áiríom i léip a n-éaet ra ngráipce  
bíe naé fáðair fáid ná amal  
að cnu a ríosom i ríum von ðal ro.

## IV

bíe gur fiaðbharf ríuan do ðlacað  
d'airle an taois ri a dtaoim do éairtiol  
rúm ó d'þáðrað cáð an t-ap ríin  
caomhfead fém Séamur do bárra.

## V

Caoi ríin nári ḫaoilear ðo gcaitþiim  
iñ dá bþiaðainn naé biað a fáðam  
caoine an beanðáin éeannáipd ailtðil  
le raið rúil ðaé biu dom aicme.

## VI

Óipne dá rceollainn mo rcearta  
iñ dá nuaillinn tarf þuaim éon alla  
trepé ðul fí do ðréin a bæða  
neacé ðo ngráoir ní ðligríðfead aicfeap.

## VII

A mbliadna ní riaðbaé an t-aðbar  
fiaðbar dá mbuaillinn mo bára  
nó tarf mhnáis dá ngráirinn gþeapa  
m'iaðtaé níor iaraðta an tpeanaid.

ii, l. 3 am, m. l. 4 nári bánam, N, m. vi, l. 1 rðolim, N, m; rðollum, L. l. 4 vilðfead, m. vii, l. 2 fiaðir, N, m. l. 4 a tþ., N, m, L; tpeanað, m; tpeanað, N; tpeanaid, L.

## II

Tribe most fondly loved by me since childhood,  
 Although 'mid strangers I have long been dwelling;  
 Noble tribe that spares not cattle meanly;  
 Tribe whose youths beneath the sod are many.<sup>1</sup>

## III

Tribe which hath deserved that polished sages  
 Should recount their deeds on this occasion,  
 Though neither fool nor prophet have I found to  
 Weave the greatness of their rank and valour.

## IV

Desire of sleep attacks me like a fever  
 After all my journey through this country;  
 Yet since all have left to me this tillage,<sup>2</sup>  
 I alone must weep for James de Barra.

## V

Tears like these I never thought of shedding;  
 Their cause I should have, if I could have, hindered;  
 Weeping for the stately fair-limbed sapling,  
 Hope of the survivors of his nation.

## VI

If I were to break my heart lamenting  
 Or roar as loud as wolves, when howling wildly,  
 At the sinking of his brilliant life's sun  
 No wise and prudent person would reproach me.

## VII

I have had this year no brindled<sup>3</sup> reason,  
 For if I have to beat my palms in sorrow,  
 Or like to women get a fit of shrieking,  
 My bitter sobs would be no strange occurrence.

<sup>1</sup> This verse refers to the untimely extinction of several lines of the Barry family; cf. R. xl, *infra*.

<sup>2</sup> The negligence of other poets has left to me the accomplishment of this poetic task.

<sup>3</sup> Nondescript, worthless, trifling.

## VIII

Dualgair do éuamaid óm aitreib  
naé tréigim gaeád tréit mo éabhair  
bairc do gnádach i láimh 'r i labhairt  
le cuain píosdá Tíche Molaige.

## IX

O'fóisphadair teorainn an Óarrainn  
i Caprais an fíaié pan trábaib ari aðaíð  
Cnoc Rátha pan trácte uim Slata  
gáeas do éloinn an tighe gairdri teagascád.

## X

Tuig tonn Clíodhna cuim do éapáitib  
iip tuig tonn Téide gáim tap eafairb  
tuig an bhrídgio fa boill gáu bleacétar  
tróiméadair riap an bphoðair ba raba.

## XI

Iip ciaicán o'aoisb Líatáin a leagád  
iip d'fhuairéiloié an tuaíail naé maiplionn  
don tSeandún naé anéiméa cairiol  
iip do Líor Síche an laoié náir lairte.

## XII

Cnoc Rátha is bádha fa beanna  
iip Oíriphí na n-oíapluise gáu lanna  
aéit uéal doðphairg ór urom gaeá daimhín  
i ndeoioi an gaoil uá gceapaib ba neapá.

VIII, l. 4 cuaine, N, m; cuain, L. IX, l. 3 placá, m. X, l. 3 bphoðair,  
L. XI, l. 2 tuairéill, N, m. XII, l. 1 bádhe, m. l. 3 uéal, L; uéil,  
N, m. l. 4 a neoið, L; a ndeoigðh-, N, m.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. Part I, Introduction, p. xvi.

<sup>2</sup> Vide Part I, p. 61, note <sup>4</sup>, and p. 65, note <sup>7</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Carrann : Rinn Chorrain ; cf. Part I, p. 55, note <sup>6</sup>, and p. 65, note <sup>5</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> The Raven's Rock, seemingly somewhere on the coast near Kinsale, Co. Cork.

<sup>5</sup> Knockraha, a village and two townlands in the parish of Kilquane, barony of Barrymore, Co. Cork.

<sup>6</sup> Slata, al. Sláca : seemingly a place-name ; unidentified.

<sup>7</sup> Teach Molaige : Timoleague ; cf. Part I, p. 61, note <sup>4</sup>, and p. 65, note <sup>7</sup>.

<sup>8</sup> Tóinn Chlíodhna : vide Part I, p. 65, note <sup>8</sup>.

## VIII

To sing thy dirge is my ancestral duty;<sup>1</sup>  
 I shan't neglect, although my aid be feeble,  
 To be in word and act for ever faithful  
 To the royal tribe of Teach Molaige.<sup>2</sup>

## IX

Carann's<sup>3</sup> borders are proclaiming loudly,  
 Carraig an Fhiaich<sup>4</sup> and the opposing mountain,  
 Cnoc Rátha<sup>5</sup> and the tract that lies round Slata,<sup>6</sup>  
 That a scion of the Teach<sup>7</sup> hath perished.

## X

Tonn Chliodhna<sup>8</sup> beats its breast against the boulders,  
 Louder than cascades Tonn Téide<sup>9</sup> bellows.  
 Milkless is the Brighid<sup>10</sup> with all its members,—  
 Loud resounding roar of menaced ruin.

## XI

His death hath brought distress upon Uí Liatháin,<sup>11</sup>  
 Upon the cold and lifeless stone of Tuathal,<sup>12</sup>  
 On Seandún<sup>13</sup> with its not unshapely rampart  
 And on Lios Síthe<sup>14</sup> of the valiant hero.

## XII

Cnoc Rátha<sup>15</sup> and Uí Bághna<sup>16</sup> with its summits  
 And Oirbhrighe<sup>17</sup> lie infirm and unprotected,  
 A veil of sorrow overhangs each fortress  
 For him who was to them related closely.

<sup>9</sup> Tonn Téide is here distinguished from Tonn Chliodhna, though it is usually identified with it; cf. Part I, p. 65, note<sup>8</sup>.

<sup>10</sup> The river Bride: there are two rivers of this name in Co. Cork; vide Part I, p. 73.

<sup>11</sup> Uí Liatháin comprised the baronies of Barrymore and Kinnatalloon, Co. Cork.

<sup>12</sup> Cloch an Tuathail, al. Carrigtwohill, a townland and parish in the barony of Barrymore, Co. Cork.

<sup>13</sup> Shandon Castle, Cork, belonged to the Earl of Barrymore.

<sup>14</sup> Lios Síthe: somewhere in Barrymore or Barryroe, Co. Cork.

<sup>15</sup> Knockraha: vide supra, p. 244, note<sup>5</sup>.

<sup>16</sup> Ibawne now united with Barryroe to form one barony, lying east and west of Clonakilty, Co. Cork.

<sup>17</sup> Oirbhrighe, al. Oirerí: Orrery now united with Kilmore to form one barony, near Charleville, Co. Cork.

## xiii

Tuð Gleann Maðair ja maiðne panar  
d'innbíor coípe na copað do caícheað  
peabal bhrón 6 ló do ceapað  
tré fuaðaé ua m'ic an Óarraið.

## xiv

Ua lán beoil na pód an tan rín  
do bí an Spáinneac lán do ńaðar  
iñ é fán am rín tall i ñtpealður  
do éuir i bpruimpín Tomking tacá.

## xv

Iñ é do riapáð clíap iñ ceaðrann  
bíoríð iñ deocaið iñ ńalaið  
iñ é máir fíor a ńfriñ að reanaið  
ruð bárr pionnra a bponðcaíð marcaíð.

## xvi

Þeap appaéta a maiñið ǵairb  
ap naé duðrað viomða að bðanaið  
þeap ja ñaonnaéct d'aon naé vðaécað  
tarí pían fíp líaðmuine leatðrois.

## xvii

Ua an fíp fíel pan té d'á nðeaécað  
oíðreacéct a ńeaðlaið ja ńailim  
an t-éadan úpí pe tnuð nap tpeaðbað  
tuð mo-nuap an ñuað jo ap m'aip.

xiii, l. 1 tuð gl., L; tuð omitted, N, m; maiðne, L; maiðne, N, m.  
xiv, l. 1 ua l. b., L; ua omitted, N, m. l. 4 tomcing, m; tomcing, N; Tom King, L; tacá, N, L; tacair, m. xv, l. 1 ceaðrann, N. l. 4 mac<sup>2</sup>, N, m. xvi, l. 1 appaétað, N, m; maille, m; maillice, N. l. 4 leatðrois, N, m.

<sup>1</sup> Glanmire, a town in the parish of Rathcooney, in the barony of Cork, Co. Cork.

<sup>2</sup> Inbhear Coise na Coradh, the pasture-lands at the weir near the mouth of the river; perhaps Curra, in the barony of Kinalea, Co. Cork.

## xiii

Gleann Maghair<sup>1</sup> and its plains announced the tidings  
 To the pasture-banks of Cos na Coradh;<sup>2</sup>  
 Day donned its mourning garments to the ruin  
 Of the grandson of the son of Barrach.<sup>3</sup>

## xiv

With praise of him the highways once resounded,  
 When the Spaniard proudly threatened battle;  
 Then it was that he in valour's struggle  
 Succeeded in defeating Tomkins quickly.<sup>4</sup>

## xv

By entertaining bands of clerks and soldiers,  
 Strolling jongleurs, clowns, and valiant heroes,  
 If true be what is found in ancient authors,  
 The palm of skill he gained in points of knighthood.

## xvi

A stately man was he of haughty eyebrow,  
 Whom raven chieftains ne'er in words offended,  
 A kindly man to all was he who never  
 Departed from the tracks of Liathmhain's<sup>5</sup> hero.

## xvii

Grandson of that man<sup>6</sup> who once did forfeit<sup>7</sup>  
 His inheritance, his lands, and castle;  
 His noble brow, by envy never furrowed,  
 Hath brought, alas, this sorrow to my notice.

<sup>3</sup> An Barrach : the Viscount of Buttevant, the head of the Barrys.

<sup>4</sup> I have not found this exploit recorded elsewhere.

<sup>5</sup> Liathmhain, al. Cloch Liathmhaine ; Cloghleafin, in the barony of Condons and Clangibbon, near Mitchelstown, Co. Cork.

<sup>6</sup> John Barry of Liscarrol, Sean na Searrach ; vide infra, p. 250, R. xxv. Some account of him has been given in Part i, pp. 50, 51, and his eulogy was sung by David Ó Bradaír, Part i, p. 60, Rr. xx-xxiii.

<sup>7</sup> Cf. Part i, pp. 50, 51.

## xviii

Sin an ní vo éoill mo òeapa  
 iñ vo rím bhréag donn piéan vo òeallar  
 ní ní òuaíòfhiúin ò'uaigial feapirfach  
 trí aé Cille Íoe i ntarír go ntarðaó.

## xix

Óa n-abhraó aon gur v'aobhfiul Òeapait  
 iñ mo anallra laibhriú mo éartha  
 mo fionnreap bhéic naé òfioth do òeaéair  
 dñiong mar éáé níor leádha dom laðaó.

## xx

Óa bhréaéair céilleis gur leatréiom  
 a ndeáirna ra ndeáirnaó dom aghlaé  
 iap rcpúndach cùlre gáé cairte  
 uim òfaiarnéir atá mo leatréiceal gábhá.

## xxi

Iap gur fúin i gclúid gur éarthaí  
 iap fóth mo òfíolann i reapreap  
 i níraíod gáé compáin riom dair òealúis  
 tig dom òuaírpeadh fuað na fáille.

## xxii

Tuð leip tárca v'árdhusið mo mairid  
 iñ v'fhuasgair náir uain dom bair báil  
 tárca taoiridh vo òfíomhfiul òpeatain  
 vo rím vá lomgríb comhlé calair.

xviii, l. 1 òeapa, L. xix, l. 1 gur omitted, N, m. xxii, l. 1 cclúid, N, m.; cclúid, L. l. 4 òuaírpe, m.

<sup>1</sup> Ceall Íde, Killeedy, in barony Glenquin, Co. Limerick, formed portion of the estates of the poet's patron, Sir John Fitz Gerald of Cloughlais, whose arrest and conveyance for trial to England in the preceding year, 1680, on the charge of complicity in the spurious Popish Plot, have been commented on already by David

## xviii

'Tis this hath put an end to all my duties,  
And falsified whatever I once promised ;  
Or else I should not weave a verse for nobles,  
Till safe and sound returned Ceall Íde's chieftain.<sup>1</sup>

## xix

If anyone should say my writings mostly  
Have treated of the gentle blood of Gerald,<sup>2</sup>  
Although from them my fathers did not issue,  
No vulgar folk<sup>3</sup> are they who cured my weakness.

## xx

If an impartial critic would examine  
My acts and all that hath been done to tempt me  
And scan the truthful cause of all my writings,  
My excuse were sure to be accepted.

## xxi

While lodging in a corner, poor and hungry,  
When my inmost soul had turned to dryness,  
And all my comrades had from me departed,  
Unexpected ruin came to crush me.

## xxii

It brought death-tidings to enhance my sadness,  
And thundered that it was no time for silence,—  
Death-news of the noblest chief of Britain,<sup>4</sup>  
Who for his fleets erected harbour beacons.

Ó Bruadair, *supra*, p. 218. This stanza shows that Sir John had not yet been set at liberty.

<sup>2</sup> Though not a natural follower of the Fitz Geralds, most of his poems had hitherto been dedicated to members of that family ; cf. Part 1, Introduction, p. xvi.

<sup>3</sup> Members of the noble family of the Barrys relieved him during the absence of Sir John Fitz Gerald ; cf. *supra*, p. 142.

<sup>4</sup> The Barrys were of British, i.e. Welsh descent ; cf. Part 1, p. 54, note<sup>1</sup>.

## xxiii

Mian árpa doib álúinn dealb  
 iñbile peanç náp écrannða cealtaip  
 maccam náp eagaontaé mala  
 an té náp ðeonusið doimhra ap meapar.

## xxiv

An té fán rtiúir tuis líníé éum airtír  
 ann ran tríin baó dírce ppeabha  
 iñb é dá fídir iñt seo do éapar  
 ní dá bualá puaip náp manad.

## xxv

Mac Rípteáir ñic Seáðain na peapraé  
 mic Séamuiñ tréinigil ño nsgairce  
 pug ón laoértaiò d'éilim tairip  
 caiétréim bñocuint Cill na mballaé.

## xxvi

Iñt truaig rín a luaié do teapcaó  
 mac na Cárreáigé cráibéigé cailce  
 ceann peabha tairbhréac an trpleacá  
 dár édir Óún Ósðain pa malaip.

## xxvii

Do faoileap ño líñpeaó pul ndeaéaiò  
 an dún rín atubhramair céana  
 Óún Óéide pe déirceapt mara  
 iñt Lior Ceapbhuiñ ñan eapumial im aice.

xxiii, l. 2 cealtaip, L, N, m.      xxv, l. 1 Rípteáir, L, N, m; Sean, N, m; Seáðan, L; peapraé, N, m. l. 4 biocom, N, m.      xxvii, l. 1 líñpeaó, N, m. l. 4 eapumial am bára, N, m.

<sup>1</sup> Seán na Searrach (cf. Part 1, p. 60, R. xxii, l. 1), John Barry of Liscarrol, who married Ellen, daughter of Sir Dermot mac Teige Mac Carthy of Muskerry, and died 31st January, 1627.

<sup>2</sup> James fitz Richard fitz Thomas fitz Edmond Barry succeeded to the titles of Viscount Buttevant and Lord of Barrymore on the death of his cousin James fitz John fitz William fitz Thomas Barry, who died without issue, 20th March, 1577.

## xxiii

Charm of aged folk his comely person,  
 Graceful chieftain of unwrinkled visage,  
 Youth whose eyebrow never frowned contentious,  
 Friend who used to give me all I fancied.

## xxiv

Guidance giving strength on expeditions,  
 Drought of rivers in the time of tempests,  
 Dearest love of mine in all his nation,  
 Nothing ever could excite his anger.

## xxv

Son of Richard, son of Seán na Searrach,<sup>1</sup>  
 Son of James<sup>2</sup> the fair, the brave and valiant,  
 Who carried off from lords in competition  
 The viscount-dignity of Ceall na mBallach.<sup>3</sup>

## xxvi

Quick, alas, hath been cut off the son of  
 The pious fair-skinned daughter of Mac Cárrthaigh,<sup>4</sup>  
 A famous chieftain of the race<sup>5</sup> that justly  
 Claims Dún Eoghain's fortress<sup>6</sup> or its equal.

## xxvii

I thought he would have filled without contention  
 That fortress<sup>7</sup> which I have already mentioned,  
 With Dún Déide<sup>8</sup> by the southern ocean  
 And Lios Cearbhaill<sup>9</sup> near me, ere departing.

<sup>3</sup> Buttevant is the English name of Ceall na mBallach, a town in the barony of Orrery and Kilmore, Co. Cork.

<sup>4</sup> This is the only information I have about the name of the mother of James Barry.

<sup>5</sup> The Barrys, in whose territory Dún Eoghain was situated.

<sup>6</sup> Dunowen, in the barony of Ibawne and Barryroe, Cork.

<sup>7</sup> Dunowen: see preceding note.

<sup>8</sup> Dundeady in the parish of Rathbarry, barony of Ibawne and Barryroe, Co. Cork.

<sup>9</sup> Liscarrol in the barony of Orrery and Kilmore, Co. Cork, was the seat of this branch of the Barrys; cf. supra, p. 53, note <sup>8</sup>.

## xxviii

Ráit an éláip *ra* fáip map *ðaða*in  
map aon að *lériðion* a *laðta*  
*baile* inic Cúmarðúnd *ð* *ðallaið*  
*fo* *cian* an *trœing* nár *ðuiminnið* *meabhal*.

## xxix

Súil *ne* Séamur *réim* níor *maðtua*m  
*dob* *ðluinn* *árra*ct*a* a *þeapra*  
*þialénú* *bað* *þiðeapnai*il *ap* *faidc*  
*an* *þeap* *ba* *péið* *d'þeacáð* *d'þeapaið*.

## xxx

*þeap* *ðan* *uall* *ðan* *þuait* *ðan* *þeapð*  
*þeap* *ðan* *meand* *ðan* *ðam* *ðan* *caipmip*  
*þeap* *ðob* *áidþre* *ðrás* *do* *écallaið*  
*an* *þeap* *ra* *néin* *do* *péið* a *þeac*ta.

## xxxi

*þuair* *ón* *ðuillio*in *tau* *a* *páca*  
*ip* *ðréiðre* *don* *rcéim* *rin* *do* *þreagair*  
*ciall* *eoðnaið* *ip* *tróomða*ct *taðta*  
*ip* *laoðlám* *dámað* *éadáil* *<aa>* *aiðri*.

## xxxii

*bíð* *ður* *corðu*il *a* *raðtu*in *a* *þfla*it*xeap*  
*uð* *pári*or *níor* *þrío*ct *leip* aða  
*do* *bí* *Atrop* *ait* *dá* *þaip*  
*þnáit* *a* *þeapma* *le* *ður* *ðeapra*ð.

## xxxiii

*Muna* *mbiað* *Þóðla* *i* *mbeoðru*ð *ðala*ip  
*tall* *tap* *ceann* *pa* *clann* *ap* *leaða*ð  
*veor* *uð* *að* *þdipne* a *þeapann*  
*i* *ðCiarra*it*ðe* *ní* *þiað* *mnaoi* *dá* *þana*ð.

xxviii, l. 3 *mac*, *m*; Cúmarðúnd, *L*, *N*, *m*. l. 4 *nár* *þtþfocða* *maða*, *N*, *m*. xxix, l. 4 *d'þeacáð* *ra* *mbaile*, *N*, *m*. xxx. This rann is omitted in *N*, *m*, *A*. l. 4 *ra* *néin*, *L*. xxxi, l. 2 *don* *þðapm* *rin*, *m*. xxxii, l. 1 *þfla*it*ip*, *N*, *m*. l. 2 *níor* *þip* *leip*, *N*, *m*. xxxiii, l. 2 *tall* *tap* *ceann*, *N*, *m*. *þdipne*, *L*; *þdipne*, *N*, *m*.

<sup>1</sup> Rathelare in the parish of Buttevant, barony of Orrery and Kilmore, Co. Cork.

## xxviii

Ráth an Chláir<sup>1</sup> with all its wilds resembles  
 One who sheddeth tears by grief distracted ;  
 Norman Baile mhic Cúmarghúd<sup>2</sup> is lonely  
 For the graceful one who planned no falseness.

## xxix

No wonder people looked to James expectant,  
 So graceful, comely, beautiful, and stately ;  
 A noble nut was he, on lawns most lordlike,  
 Most affable and kind to everybody.

## xxx

A man devoid of hatred, pride, and anger,  
 Treachery, deception, and contention,  
 Celebrated for his love of churches,  
 Who caused his mind to harmonize with justice.

## xxxi

His first endowments came from the Creator,  
 Opulence and corresponding beauty,  
 Lordly mind and gravity of visage,  
 A hero's hand, if need there be to say it.

## xxxii

Certain though he be of reaching heaven,  
 'Tis sad, alas, he did not get a respite ;  
 But Atrops<sup>3</sup> weird incessantly was watching  
 To cut his life's thread at the term appointed.

## xxxiii

Were Fódla<sup>4</sup> not in thraldom sickly pining,  
 Her chiefs cut off and all her children scattered,  
 Her lands by hordes of foreigners sequestered,  
 In Ciarraighe<sup>5</sup> he would not be waked by women.

<sup>2</sup> Unidentified; seemingly Comerford's town. At an early date the Comerfords settled in Co. Waterford.

<sup>3</sup> According to Grecian mythology Clotho, Lachesis, and Atrops, the Three-Fates, presided over the temporal destinies of man.

<sup>4</sup> Fódla: Ireland, cf. Part I, p. 45, note <sup>4</sup>.

<sup>5</sup> The inhabitants of the present county of Kerry.

## xxxiv

Ní ୲iaosc lá i n-áraí ari eacanib  
a ñ tñiall tar ñéil fá óeim a leapa  
iñ ñan aéit riup na tñírioc ୲ealaig  
a ñ taibhírt a taoibh éum tíre mapb.

## xxxv

Muna mbeaoß lri an ñeileisioe ñapca  
do fñigfíodh an t-ndh ñan óibh ñan earrraith  
i n-úir éiginn náir ñéill dá ñaipm  
mapb do fáigbaó bprácaip a acaip.

## xxxvi

Nó ño ୲uas ñáiñiò an tpráitíodh tarpa  
a unnele i mpráibh an ñíanaig  
ní baó dual a uaiig ñan ୲fai lín  
iñ óirélaip St. ñpróniupriap i mbeacá.

## xxxvii

Ðé bí ୲uaíap ñuapfíliuó ariðaó  
riomra ña lúcaé ari pcapaó  
atáid an ñír fá lís ñan mbaile  
i ñeoir ñluairte le ñuasra an aindil.

## xxxviii

Ann ñan mainírtip mbeannusighe mþratais  
map a ୲faðaó caoinéaó iñ coinnle ap lapaó  
map a ୲faðaó ceolta iñ cibhriog ñlara  
iñ binnðuioe le tñorruisheacé a leara.

xxxiv, l. 3 na, L, m; ná, N. l. 4 mapb, N, m; mapb, L. xxxv, l. 1  
mbiaibh, L. l. 2 eapbait, m. l. 4 bpráitip a aitíp, N, m. xxxvi, l. 1  
tpráitíodh, L; tpráitíodh, N, m. l. 2 ñíanaic, L; maini, N; an iñ baile,  
m. xxxvii, l. 4 ñluairte, N, m; ñluairde, L. xxxviii, l. 4  
tñorðuioeacé, N, m; a leara, N, L; a ppralm, m.

<sup>1</sup> The river Feale, rising on the borders of the counties of Cork and Limerick, flows by Abbeyfeale and Listowel through the north of Co. Kerry into the Atlantic.

<sup>2</sup> The Irish word may denote a sister, cousin, or other female relative.

<sup>3</sup> Nothing is known of the circumstances of the deaths of the uncles of James

## xxxiv

Nor would he now across the Féil<sup>1</sup> be carried  
 In a horse-borne coffin to his deathbed,  
 With none to show the way except his sister,<sup>2</sup>  
 Whose love by sorrow stricken lifeless liveth.

## xxxv

But for her, the fair white-breasted lady,  
 He had been left without a Mass or vespers,  
 Laid in some strange ground, to him not subject,  
 As once was left the brother<sup>3</sup> of his father,

## xxxvi

Till David,<sup>4</sup> quick and timely, brought his uncle  
 Back unto the ramparts of the Convent,<sup>5</sup>  
 To dig his grave elsewhere would not be fitting,  
 While live the holy friars of Saint Francis.

## xxxvii

Although Sliabh Luachra,<sup>6</sup> cold and wet and marshy,  
 Was beside them, when their strength departed,  
 Both of them at home beneath the gravestone  
 Lie ready for the summons of the Angel,<sup>7</sup>

## xxxviii

In the holy Abbey, draped with banners,  
 Where he was received with lighted candles,  
 With requiem and chant of grey-clad clerics,  
 Whose sweet-toned prayers secure him bliss eternal.

---

Barry, except that William predeceased his father, who died 31st January, 1627. He may be the person referred to here.

<sup>4</sup> David fitz James, Viscount Buttevant, who died 1617, was uncle to William fitz John (of Liscarrol) and his brothers. His son David, first Earl of Barrymore, 1599–1642, was their cousin. It is not very clear which of these Davids is referred to here.

<sup>5</sup> The Franciscan Convent (or Abbey) of Buttevant, founded by David Óg Barry, second Viscount of Buttevant, in the year 1290.

<sup>6</sup> Luachair or Sliabh Luachra : vide supra, p. 63, note<sup>6</sup>.

<sup>7</sup> Cf. 1 Thess. iv. 15: Quoniam ipse Dominus in iussu, et in voce archangeli, et in tuba Dei, descendet de cœlo : et mortui qui in Christo sunt resurgent primi.

## XXXIX

A éruiatéleac an tseama ro laethair  
i rí inniúr liomra fuit duri peartas  
cúir tóirtear do deoiod do leacain  
na hóigráid náir bocálta pratainn.

## XL

Cúir éannailm i rí daithíra cpeachá  
an fían ro le liaetha nac anait  
i rí gan acht cúigeara úr na peartas  
i n-aoiř péiniúd dá bpréim ap maiéne.

## XLI

I rí ionann fóir nac móri ra n-eafhais  
dá n-aoiř grád nac beartéa i mbraithe  
cuid do éinid gan fíu na fáisce  
dá n-aoiř le hÉirínn i mbeartai.

## XLII

I rí aite leo Digby i rí Puitmínnata  
Seoínn i rí Roibín i rí Rathsan  
iná céad ríon doim hóiríra ap maión  
bíte duri linn ó ériodé do éneadfaid—

## XLIII

Map nac déanach Deane ná Dickson  
Hodar ná Colepis ná Carter  
uim díac ríonit doib úréupréa aco  
i rí tríd an dtreoir a gcló do leanfaid.

XL, l. 2 liaetha, N, m.      XLII, l. 2 dá n-aoiř, N, m.      l. 3 do éinid,  
L, N, m.      XLII, l. 1 Digvy, L; Digby, N, m; Puitmínnata, N, m;  
Puitmínnata, L.      l. 2 Rathsan, L; paíéinn, N; paíéinn, m.      l. 4 fín, N;  
fínn, m; fínn, L.      XLIII, l. 1 Dean, N, m; Deane, L; Dickson, m; Dockson,  
N; Daskwill, L.      l. 2 Hodar, L, N, m; ná omitted, N, m; Colipis, N, m;  
Colepish (or Colepish) L; Carter, L; carptap, N, m.

<sup>1</sup> Seán na Searrach: John Barry of Liscarrol had five sons: William, James, John Óg, Edmond, and Richard (father of James on whose death this poem was composed); vide Introduction to this poem, supra, p. 240.

## XXXIX

Speak and tell me, O thou cruel tombstone,  
 That there lieth underneath thee buried  
 A cause of endless glory to thy visage,  
 A youth whose charter was in nought deficient.

## XL

Fraught with saddening grief and falling sickness  
 Have been their deaths, before their locks were hoary ;  
 For five<sup>1</sup> alone survived of all their nation,  
 So far as I have heard, till age for battle.

## XLI

In such a loss as this it matters little  
 That some<sup>2</sup> among their friends, not void of banners,  
 Died without as much as e'en a fraction  
 Of love for Erin in their public conduct.

## XLII

Digby,<sup>3</sup> Fuitminnsata, Seoinín, Róibín  
 And Rathsan any morn to them are dearer  
 Than a hundred noses of such people  
 As I, whose heart would grieve for them profoundly—

## XLIII

In a way that neither Colepis, Carter,  
 Hodder, Deane, nor Dickson would lament them,  
 For when clouds of woe would come upon them,  
 Faithfully their sorrows I would follow.

<sup>2</sup> For instance, David, first Earl of Barrymore, who when invited to join his relatives on the Catholic side in 1641, replied, 'I will first take an offer from my brother Dungarvan to be Hangman General at Kinsale,' and declared that he was resolved to live and die a faithful subject to the English Crown.

<sup>3</sup> The names which follow are those of Protestant English planters. Seoinín and Róibín are derived from the common English names, John and Robert. Carter, Hodder, Deane, and Dickson are found in Co. Cork. Colepis is the same name as Colepoys, a Co. Clare name, then variously spelt Colepis, Coalpis, and Colepoys. Rathsan may be a mistake for Raphson, a name found in Co. Cork. I cannot identify the name Fuitminnsata; the first part seems to represent some name like Whitman.

## XLIV

Ní dom fíeisim a dtábhall ní ari fáide  
léigíod a ngréíche mar meafain  
a ríolcúp rúd bunaíonn gur earran  
gíbé dá bfoighna beo go rathair.

## XLV

Im éaoibhá ní méan liom a mbappa  
ír ní fíeadhainn dá ndeimhinn capall  
an uair naé ríním díol ír feapra  
duaimeoig ní ríuanod le What's this.

## XLVI

Ní dual dom cluanaípeacét tacair  
ná iarrain d'acét bia d'eo éabairt  
aír an ngréig seo i gceiré naé claireann  
fillífeadh ír gúiðfead aír a anam.

## XLVII

Ír é i dtionón d'airéneogach m'ainm  
ír d'airítearach gan fírétear mo éanacha  
ír é riom naé dínpa d'eo  
dá ma d'íarlaide a mbia d'eo fírpair.

## XLVIII

Áilim aír fírárpaib an aícap  
tairí na bpréítearí fíréacútais éneartha  
ír tairí an tine tuig fíinne na n-aprtal  
míghníomha an éaoínlaoi náir leana.

XLIV, Ranns XLIV-LI inclusive are omitted in N, m, A, but are found in L. XLV, l. 1 mbappa, L. XLVI, l. 4 aír an anam, L. XLVII, l. 1 daíteog. l. 2 fírétear, L.

<sup>1</sup> Richard, second Earl of Barrymore, vide supra, p. 142.

## XLIV

I can have nothing more to do with them now ;  
 They left their wealth according to their judgment ;  
 Such inconsistent sowing bringeth ruin  
 So let him who<sup>1</sup> now enjoys it prosper.

## XLV

For myself I grudge them not their riches,  
 Nor could I, even if I would, make horses ;  
 But, when I am not able to requite them,  
 A lay will be but nought compared to 'What's this?'<sup>2</sup>

## XLVI

To fulsome praising I am not accustomed,  
 Nor have I e'er sought aught but food-dispensing<sup>3</sup>  
 From this scion, deaf in clay reclining ;  
 So for his soul I now resume my prayers.

## XLVII

'Twas he would recognize my name at meetings  
 And listen to my speech without displeasure ;  
 'Twas he would never set his face against me,  
 Though they were earls who happened to be present.

## XLVIII

I pray<sup>4</sup> the gracious Father grant forgiveness  
 Through his Word, the innocent and wounded,  
 And through that Fire, that lightened the Apostles,  
 Of every wrong deed of the gentle hero.

<sup>2</sup> To be able to stammer a few common English phrases like 'What's this?' will be a surer passport to success than ability to compose poems in Irish.

<sup>3</sup> To be received as a welcome guest wherever he called was the only reward our poet looked for.

<sup>4</sup> An Invocation of the Blessed Trinity, Father, Son (Word), and Holy Ghost (Fire, cf. Act. ii. 3).

## XLIX

Má tá fiacá að dia na ńeača  
 ari an té peo i n-éiric ńeacað  
 mar ńisoluińgeacé óm énaoíérhoiðe ðo nðaða  
 erú na mball tuð dall ðo nðeapcaíb.

## L

Ír poiðne na maiðvime maiče  
 do bři að ńeacain dëap a valta  
 ńíčéioll ńacé naomhðil dár ńreacadað  
 ari ron ńéilimic dë do éapcaim.

## LI

Amíriř ńíor i ńclí do éaigil  
 a uřnaiř iř a uřlačt ńan ńařeal  
 a ńéiric do ńléir iř do laðaib  
 ðo ńtaðapaið ńall tarp éeann mo éapad. Amen.

## LII

Óm éapaið ńan ńéiric i ńréiðbrið ńioð na nðúl  
 ðo ńtaðapaið ńreaceta an ńéilimic aoiþinn ńr  
 a éapcaacé ńein a ńéiric ńa ńioðraþ ńuñi  
 iř tairce na naomh nač ńeigceap éoiodce amúð. Þimic.

## XLIX

And if it be that God have debts against him  
On account of sins in life committed,  
May He from my sad heart take as payment  
The blood of limbs that gave the blind man<sup>1</sup> vision ;

## L

And the patience of the Blessed Virgin,  
As she stood and watched her Nurseling's tears fall ;  
And the zeal of every fair saint martyred  
For having loved God's noble Son devoutly ;

## LI

His<sup>2</sup> sterling faith, confirmed within his bosom,  
His prayers and his humility unfailing,  
His constant charity to clerks and weaklings,  
May they<sup>3</sup> offer in my comrade's favour.      Amen.

## LII

For my loyal comrade in the fair fort of creation's King  
May they offer up the wounds of God's serenely noble Son,  
His love of God and of his neighbour, alms and soul-felt piety,  
And the merits of the saints, which never have been known to  
fail.   Finit.

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<sup>1</sup> The blood of Christ crucified, which restored the sight of the centurion who pierced His side ; cf. Part I, p. 24, note<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> The faith of James Barry.

<sup>3</sup> The saints mentioned in the preceding stanza.

## XXXV.—A FÍR AITÉANTA LÉAXA

[Ms. : R.I.A. 23 C 26, p. 51 (C). In C, the only Ms., the poem is introduced with the following remark, *Útitir an fír ééadna éum Mairistírín b'fórlainn iap réanaō an éneidim éatoilice dó mar nár raoileadh*, i.e. A letter of the same person to Master Verling after his unexpected denial of the Catholic faith. The poem which immediately precedes is David Ó Bruadair's elegy on Donnchadh Mac Cáirthaigh, Lord Muskerry, 1665 A.D., already printed in Part I, pp. 118-121. The title 'Master' identifies the pervert with Richard Verling, about whom the Rev. Bartholomew O'Keeffe, D.D., Youghal, has kindly given me the following information :—Richard Verling, younger son of John Verling, was born in the county of Cork circa 1659 ; educated by his father at Lismore, entered Trinity College, Dublin, on the 27th of July, 1677, when eighteen years old, and graduated there as A.B. and A.M. Richard Verling was collated by Dr. Jones (Protestant)

## I

A fír aitéanta léaxa an tréada éeantail pe Criosft  
'r do éeasúig a gceáraō i ngréarbhriu ñeannaide tríd  
laðair pead éíll iñ péeac naé mallsuighe an gníomh  
ap ñealað do péir an cléib éuil fílatar do ñíol.

## II

Uinic naé éitceac d'éir ap ñeallair don ní  
ian mbairte ionar aom do léigean rcaptha pe rcior  
gán abúr gán éad a réanaō ap aitérír a bsoðb  
'r gán aitnbrior fénin dá ndéineac tairbhe ñíb.

## III

Tíle ñom a chuirgín do fín fán lia  
cumácta éum cuiðriighe an clí tá riap  
ap ionamáur an éruinne éuil iñ pírðeárr bia  
naé duine turp gán iniúinn do ñíol ap ndia.

III, l. 3 pírðeap, C.

<sup>1</sup> The Catholic Church.

<sup>2</sup> From spiritual ruin.

<sup>3</sup> Heretics.

<sup>4</sup> Cf. Luc. xix. 42: *Quia si cognovisses et tu, et quidem in hac die tua, quae ad cem tibi, nunc autem abscondita sunt ab oculis tuis.*

## XXXV.—O THOU WHO ONCE KNEWEST THE LAW

to Castletownroche, Wallscourt, and Bridgetown in 1686, and to Kilcummer and Monanninny in November, 1693, at all which places he continued to appear in the Protestant Visitation Books from 1693 to 1724. On the other hand, there was a Catholic priest, Nicholas Verling, who is first mentioned as living at Cloyne under the patronage of Lady Honor Fitz Gerald, and who died as parish priest of Carrigaline in 1697.

Metre: (1) Rr. I, II, Aṁpáṁ: (으) ᾳ ṷ ṷ े ṷ े ṷ ᾳ ṷ ṷ ி  
 (2) R. III, Aṁpáṁ: (으) ᾳ ṷ ṷ ῃ ṷ ῃ ṷ ῃ ᾳ ṷ ᾳ ᾳ.

## I

O thou who once knewest the law of the flock<sup>1</sup> that cleaved closely to Christ,

And who therefore have let themselves be by the cruellest slavery oppressed,

Reflect in thy mind on thyself and observe how accursed the deed  
 To yield to the heart's base desires and sell heaven for a short spell of life.

## II

Beware lest a lie there should be, after all thou didst vow to the King,

In that baptism, in which He agreed to preserve thee apart from distress,<sup>2</sup>

If thou without reason or doubt imitatatest the deeds of His foes<sup>3</sup>

Without having e'en the excuse of not knowing what is for thy weal.<sup>4</sup>

## III

O Lord, who didst once on a time lie confined 'neath the stone of the tomb,

Give increase of power to me to restrain this perverse sinful breast;<sup>5</sup>  
 For the wealth of the whole wicked world which shall last but a very short time

How wretched and brainless would be the man who would barter our God.

<sup>5</sup> These words may be understood as referring to the poet himself as well as to the pervert Verling.

## XXXVI.—SEARC NA SUAÓ

16° Maii 1682

[Mss.—Maynooth, Murphy II, p. 235 (m); R.I.A., 23 G 24, p. 157 (G), 23 L 37, p. 39 (L), 23 M 28 written by Eoghan Ó Caoimh (M); a Ms. by Piaras Móinséala copied from M (P); British Museum, Add, 29614 (A).]

Titles:—Óáibí ó bhráthair cct. do Seacátrún ḡ do Seon Céitínn a neimhear nídh Cúrmac 1682 (m); cneidim durnab é Óáibí ó bhráthair aibhneairt an duainri do Seacátrún ḡ do éSeághan Céitínn, cct. ran mbliadair 1682 (G). There is no title in L, M, P, and the accompanying English letter which precedes the poem in G, M and P follows it in L.

L was transcribed from the poet's autograph, by John Stack in 1706, who complains that the original Ms. was soiled and obscure in certain places. Perhaps it is the imperfect state of L's original that explains how M has preserved better readings in several passages. G and m follow L. A seems to give the same readings as M and P, judged by the brief extracts from that Ms. given in O'Grady's Catalogue of Irish MSS., in the British Museum, no. 46. The order of ranns ix and x has been inverted in m, which Ms. also omits the second and the fourth line of rann xl. Rann lxi, entitled 'The Superscription, &c.', found in A, M, P, is wanting in G, L, m. There are a few notes in Latin, Irish, and English on different lines in some MSS., viz., on Rr. xxxi, xxxiii (M, P), R. xlvi (L), R. xlxi (A, M, P).

## I

Searc na suáð an érhoðamh éumhá  
do éraoibh éaléall Innré Páil  
naé tuð cúl pe béis a bíoðbað  
géill a nglún gur díolað óáib.

## II

Seacátrún Céitínn cnú don mògal  
maoiðrið mire ari éáé a éóid  
tuð a fórap tleacé a diañraib  
fórap ceapt a riagáil róid.

## III

Ó'þoillrið ondír ariðblað Éireann  
iul a bpréamh ra ngléaga gaoil  
tuð anall dá mblað ari bhráthair  
ari naé gann pe cabðal claoim.

## XXXVI.—LOVE OF SAGES

16th May, 1682

The poem was written in praise of Geoffrey Keating, D.D. (1569-1644), the learned historian of Ireland, and of John Keating, Lord Chief Justice of Ireland. The occasion of the poem was the trial and acquittal of several Catholic gentlemen of Munster who were charged with complicity in the pretended Popish Plot before Justice Keating at the Spring Assizes in Limerick, April, 1682. For further information concerning this plot and trial see Poem xxx on the arrest of Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlais, Bart. (*supra*, p. 218), the English letter of David Ó Bruadair to Justice Keating which follows this poem (*infra*, p. 286), and the Introduction to this volume.

Metre :—(1) Rr. I—XL, Séaonaō (al. Séaonaō) mōr, of which the scheme is  
 $2 \{8^2 + 7^1\}^{2+4}$ .

(2) *Amphán* varying as follows:—

(a) R. xli	(v)	a	u	o	u	o	u	ú	é	u.			
) Rr. xlII, xlIII	(v)	á	é	u	á	é	u	á	é	u	ú	u.	
(c) Rr. xlIV-l	(v)	i	u	u	ú	i	ú	i	é	u	i.		
(d) R. li	(v)	u	i	ó	u	ó	u	é	u	i.			
(e) R. liI	(v)	i	u	u	a	u	u	a	u	u	ú	i	ó.

I

Love of sages is the fragrant cluster  
    Of this branch of Inis Fáil's fair Galls,  
Who never turned their backs on strokes of foemen,  
    But forced them to pay homage on their knees.

II

One nut of that bunch is Geoffrey Keating,<sup>1</sup>  
Whose code<sup>2</sup> above all others I extol,  
That brought her real story forth from darkness,  
Rule to show the road with light correct.

III

The honour he revealed of Erin's princes,  
The knowledge of their stems and families,  
Restoring to their fame what had been pilfered,  
No trifling task 'gainst lying mouthers' vaunts.

<sup>1</sup> Geoffrey Keating (1569-1644), the distinguished Irish historian, theologian, and poet.

<sup>2</sup> His History of Ireland, Foras Feasa ar Éirinn, written 1629-1632.

## IV

Níor þád foircéal fallra fuaðmáar  
að uððaðr éam að érið Néill  
vá þruaip ðan cup cíl að faoðar  
þún nað duð re faoðal réin.

## V

Tapla bretiðeaðr foirtil fírðeapar  
don þórið ionnraic re náð éim  
le linn þluit na þfiaðan þfallra  
d'þialðað luit an lannra ðinn.

## VI

Þéap éian bretið ár n-uapar n-oirðeapar  
níor fritið i gceáir cónir a reic  
feap a faoðra aðt Seon don éraoiðri  
laoðða go dtrepon ðaoirí i ngleic.

## VII

Táinig duibhneáal éiðið uaðmáar  
oircéap da ða ðaoið opð a ham  
do líon mórán bretunn do þréiglic  
d'þonnn ár ðepróðmál d'éibilt ann.

## VIII

Tið don néal po ðamna ðiombáid  
deacaip híom a ruð fó lár  
topann oll do érið na críða  
rðo róic ðup éoll tríða a lán.

iv, l. 1 faiðrðéal, m. v, l. 2 náð þlím, G, L, m. l. 3 þfiaðuín, G, L, m. l. 4 d'þialðuín, G, L, m; öfn, M, P. vi, l. 1 na, G, L, m; ár, M, P. l. 4 a ttrepon, G, L, m. vii, l. 2 ní ceap da, G, L, m; oircéap da M, P. l. 3 bretunn bretiðlið, G, L, m; ccepróðmál, M, P. viii, l. 3 érið, G, L, m. l. 4 rið, G, L, m.

<sup>1</sup> Vide Part i, p. 57, n.<sup>9</sup>; and p. 198, n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> The family of Keating.

<sup>3</sup> The pretended Popish Plot in Ireland, 1679-1682.

John Keating, second son of Edmond Keating of Narraghmore, Co. Kildare,

## IV

He found no odious truthless tales in any  
 Crooked writer on the land of Niall,<sup>1</sup>  
 But he left them with their edges blunted,  
 Purpose prized by ages blessed thereby.

## V

From this brave and pure tribe,<sup>2</sup> at the time of  
 The Plot<sup>3</sup> of perjured witnesses, there came  
 A strong and upright judge,<sup>4</sup> who nobly warded  
 Off from us the lance's wounding thrusts.

## VI

Though long our brilliant nobles' bondage lasted,  
 There was not found at court, 'tis just to say,  
 One but John of that fair clan to free them,  
 Hero full of prudence in the fight.

## VII

There came a frightful fog both dark and loathsome  
 At a time replete with grief for all,  
 Filling many hearts with lying charges,<sup>5</sup>  
 Fain to see our chieftains perish thus.

## VIII

From that fog there came a cause of sorrow,  
 Hard it were to tell all it laid low,  
 Like a mighty nation-shaking thunder,  
 It progressed till many had been pierced.

by his second wife Ellinor, daughter of John Eustace of Harristown, and sister of the Lord Chancellor, Sir Maurice Eustace, Knight. He was a Protestant in religion and an Ormondite in politics. After a distinguished career at the Bar he was appointed Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, 25th April, 1679. He was continued in that position by James II, but afterwards carried on correspondence with the Williamites. On the success of the latter he was accused of high treason, but the charge does not seem to have been pressed. He died in October, 1691, and was buried probably in Palmerston Church, near Dublin, where his father, mother, and wife were buried; see the Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society, 1901, pp. 141-145.

<sup>5</sup> Suggesting false accusations to the minds of the informers.

## IX

Néal fó ar arblais ḫinnleacáit diaibail  
 ar ḫroinig ḫeirpleacáit d'fóibar feall  
 beart náir ḫrísóit le ḫuað a raiñail  
 ḫruað a ḫrísóit do ḫallaið ceall.

## X

Níor ar ón ḫgláin m̄ taoireacáit tuaithe  
 ḫroic̄a craoir ḫoéuait̄ pe holc̄  
 le ḫarpt̄ crú na ḫaoiçlann réadaic̄  
 aonpann clú na ḫbréagacáit̄ mboic̄.

## XI

Τιονηρεναιδ̄ αιχ̄ιδ̄ ḫinre ḫuim̄iō  
 d'orðain σάč̄ ḫreoin ḫuilleap̄ clú  
 ḫleac̄ ḫa fóðar fóðr im̄ ḫoíre  
 do nór̄ ḫoðac̄ ḫlloíðe Crú.

## XII

Cumaid̄ an cuan colac̄ clac̄ iñin  
 coir̄te cr̄oma ba tuar̄ báir̄  
 ar an ḫréinn ba gloine i ḫgníomhail̄  
 céim̄ fá ḫoíre d'ioðnaið fáir̄.

## XIII

Clit an déis̄ do ḫinnleac̄ oír̄a  
 aírðor̄i an ḫuinn̄ ina aðaið féin̄  
 map̄ ḫeirpt̄ ḫolaið ar an ḫriomðaið  
 teirpt̄ an éolaið iob̄laið ḫéir̄.

ix, l. 3 ḫrís̄, G, L, m. l. 4 ḫrís̄, G, L, m. x, l. 2 le holc̄, M, P.  
 xi, l. 1 aðaice, M, P, G. l. 2 d'arðum G, L, m. xiii, l. 2 aírðor̄ið, M, P.  
 4 teirpt̄ G, m; ḫreit̄, L; ḫreit̄ M, P.

<sup>1</sup> Western Isle, Inis Fuinidh, the Isle of the West, or Críoch na bhFuineadhach, the country of the Westerns an ancient name of Ireland: vide Keating, History, vol. I, p. 98.

IX

A fog, wherein a devil's mind excited  
A crowd of villains to attempt to forge  
Treason, such as sage hath never read of,  
Sad their sway o'er members of the Church.

x

No landed chief escaped the yelling slanders  
Of hungry wretches, given up to crime,  
Thirst for blood of wealthy freeborn nobles,  
Starving liars' only share of fame.

XI

Then began the Western Island's<sup>1</sup> rabble  
To ruin every fame-deserving knight;  
Near me still resound their noisy revels,  
Loud as those of helots in Magh Crú.<sup>2</sup>

xii

That perverse polluted crew invented  
Base atrocious crimes portending death  
Against brave men, whose every deed was blameless,  
Such the course that fruitless pangs<sup>3</sup> conceived.

XIII

Strange the piercing point prepared against them,  
The country's monarch to himself opposed,  
As a cloak to hide from sight their treason,  
A tortuous and Jewlike villain's trick.

<sup>2</sup> Magh Crú, al. Magh Cró, a plain in Connacht around Loch Con. Bruidenmic Dareo was situated in it. Cf. *τοιον τρί μβλιαδαν ὁέιρας κατα δοτάβαιτο Κάοκαλ δο θρύτη Λοχ Κόν πατέρι, αδυτο Πλάτο Κρό αντικάριστας απαρίστης*, Keating, History, vol. I, p. 162. For other references vide Father Edmund Hogan's Onomasticon Goedelicum.

<sup>3</sup> The abortive efforts of the perjured informers.

## xiv

Órá n-aðrað aon a þiaða aðr oile  
-olc an réalla þuð an uain  
ðo raið don ríð fá ré éirlið  
bað é díol an éilmíð þuair.

## xv

Ðíosð iad féin ðo þþiaðaíb troma  
do éuill ón peacðt beapnað ball  
ðá uthigðeað díosð uafal d'opðaín  
þuafrað le díon d'þþorþaip ann.

## xvi

Cúip an ríosð do éiopþba a éaiðniamð  
clann na mallaðt mórde a n-uail  
ðoiprið fá éteann ðan taom náipe  
meanð na nðaorþ fa gráine ðruaim.

## xvii

Mall ður tuiðeað don rún ríosðða  
ríoigðne a laoð gá rlað ðo rlim  
ðan do élisð ne ðrúip a nðoéap  
aðt cúip an ríð mar þoðaín þill.

## xviii

Aðbær d'é naðt deinim ionðnað  
uiprcéal cinnite iþ cnuinne nór  
naðt ðnáðt ním ðan rceim dá rciamðað  
ðin don ðrþein ðað þialað þór.

xiv, l. 3 na ré G, L, M, m. L, m; d'apðsuin, G, L, m. l. 4 ðruaim omitted, m.

xv, l. 1 iadþan, M, P. l. 3 ttaðað, G, xvi, l. 1 do omitted, G, L, m. l. 3 þaoi, G, P, corrupt in G, L, m. l. 3 élf, M, P. xvii, l. 2 ríoigðe, M, P. l. 3 gá rlað M, P, corrupt in G, L, m. xviii, l. 1 deinim, G, L, m. l. 3 rðiaððað, G, L, m.

<sup>1</sup> The English planters were very much inclined at this time to give credence to the predictions of astrologers.

## xiv

If anyone to claim a debt attempted,  
 Malignant was the star that season brought;<sup>1</sup>  
 The hapless claimant had to take as payment  
 That the moon was baneful for the king.

## xv

Though they themselves with heavy debts were laden,  
 A process meant the hacking of one's limbs;  
 By success in ruining the nobles  
 Their protection and reward increased.

## xvi

Royal champions for the king's cause murdered  
 Made these sons of malediction proud;  
 Soon the frauds of sullen, hateful scoundrels  
 Flourished fierce without a spark of shame.

## xvii

The royal mind perceived at last that basely  
 The choicest of his knights were being slain,  
 They, whose woes came not from love of license,  
 But from the king's cause made a cloak for lies.

## xviii

At the cause thereof I do not wonder,  
 'Tis a proverb practical and sure:  
 Malice clothes itself in fairest raiment;<sup>2</sup>  
 Shadows are begotten by the sun.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>2</sup> Cf. Milton, *Paradise Lost*, Book iv :

That practised falsehood under saintly show,  
 Deep malice to conceal, couched with revenge.

<sup>3</sup> Cf. Pope, *Essay on Criticism*, Part ii :

Envy will merit as its shade pursue,  
 But, like a shadow, proves the substance true.

## xix

Ní fil eipiceaċt úr ná árra  
dár at ó aimpíp mīc nōe  
naċ ē fepioprtu; Ċrīort iż-ċpnica  
do għaċċ ppreżort iż-púca p-ré.

## xx

Plaiċ na ħfonn le faiρnēiż ēiċiċ  
d'ajriż uaiħiż fēn ē għad ħoiċ  
a faipe do ħusniż jaġi ħon ruu  
i-ġeäġi għo ħbusaip ħon ċluuċċe cunċi.

## xxi

ħuallid bapuñi an epxeatai  
ap-feeħ Muħan na taċċi tħob  
dā ġuajix nō a tħrifx għan tħarha  
nī nār ċożiex ħon ħanħa bħroġ.

## xxii

hen iż-ħaportonq an dā ħapu  
ra mħpreaċ ħeol nār ipliż aor  
lia ja liu dā n-aiċċle an fuha  
għan aiċċne cia iż-żromda tħraor.

xix, l. 1 ħbuil, MSS. ; eipgħeċċeaċt, G, L, m. l. 2 mīc v-e, m. xx, l. 1 a  
aix, M, P. l. 2 ħaġriż, MSS. ; għad ħla, G, L, m. l. 3 ruu, G, L, m. l. 4 ċluuċċe, MSS. xxii, l. 1 buallid bapuñi, G, L, m. ;  
exxaotar, L; Exchequer, M, P. xxii, l. 1 hin, G, L, m. l. 3 fuha, M, P; fuha, G, L, m. l. 4 tħrifx, M, P.

<sup>1</sup> For puck or púca vide Part I, p. 72, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Ireland; vide Part I, p. 11, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Henry Hen (so he wrote his name when judge; it was written at other times Hene and Herne) was son of Hugh Herne of Greenwich. He came to Ireland, and was appointed second Sergeant-at-law, 6th April, 1670; then third Baron of the Exchequer by the Earl of Essex in 1673; and Chief Baron of the Exchequer by the Duke of Ormonde, 20th February, 1680. He was reappointed Chief Baron by King James II on his accession, but was removed from the Bench two years later. He seems to have retired to his seat at Rocknest near Tandridge, Surrey,

## xix

No new nor ancient heresy hath ever,  
 Since the time of God's own Son, appeared,  
 But Christ's Scriptures have supplied a handle  
 To every temporizing puck<sup>1</sup> and priest.

## xx

The prince of these three kingdoms saw unaided  
 That he was being robbed by perjured tales ;  
 His vigilance outstripped the conflagration,  
 Securing thus his portion of the game.

## xxi

First the Barons of the King's Exchequer  
 Came to Munster's wide-extending plains ;  
 Two or three excursions, fruitless labour,  
 That did not put an end to Banbha's<sup>2</sup> woe.

## xxii

Hen<sup>3</sup> and Hartstonge,<sup>4</sup> those were the two Barons,  
 The judgment of whose lips restrained them not ;  
 After them the hacking spread still further,  
 No one knew whose treason was the worst.

---

and to have died there in 1708: vide *Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society* 1901, pp. 147-149.

<sup>4</sup> Sir Standish Hartstonge, Bart., eldest son of Francis Hartstonge of Catton, in Norfolk, and a daughter of Sir Thomas Standish, through whom he came in for considerable property in Co. Clare, was M.P. for Limerick after the Restoration. He received the appointments of second Justice of the Provincial Court of Munster, attorney-general of the Regality of Tipperary, and recorder of Limerick. He became junior Baron of the Exchequer, 21st February, 1680, was created a Baronet in 1683, and, though reappointed by King James II on his accession, he was removed the following year, in spite of the Earl of Clarendon's representations that he had earned a good reputation even with those who were politically opposed to him. Restored after the Revolution, 3rd November, 1690, he continued to go on circuit till 1695, when he seems to have retired to live at Hereford: vide *Journal of the Cork H. and A. S.*, 1902, pp. 182-184.

## xxiii

Níor bé a bpruaé don éeapt map éluinim  
cúir na mbapún do bairt tláé  
re báir gán fuaoraó a mbriuáaó  
aéet uaúan a gcapréa le cár.

## xxiv

Mac Anchíper aimpír allóo  
áidbhréaé an toil tuig don báir  
d'fhuilinig map é anfaó fada  
apmélaó é aip aba dñiú.

## xxv

Ciongur d'airle Tpaoi do éoéail  
téid ra éairde ó fail go fail  
iul ó deir gur daoinne naomhur  
caomhne níor éeil Ciongur aip.

## xxvi

Dó gcaomhna via deaéirí Saeran  
Séapluír mac Séapluír aip rtiúir  
ppionnra gárt ra dhrád dá pobal  
lam do éacá an cogal ciúin.

## xxvii

Leir an gcoónaé am an fiochtáir  
do bpríte gráinreoir glan gán meaná  
do rcap cár le céile iip cruiéneacá  
tréidé tairn na rruíébleacá rpeaná.

## xxviii

1. Géris Oiliolla uim báil Ráorai  
ppatainn éam do gáraimh gúl  
ní raiú bhu gán plot dá píanaó  
rcot dob fiú fá iadáaó dul.

xxiv, 1. 1 allóo, M, P; ollaó, L; oile, G, m. xxv, 1. 1 na Tpaoi, G, L, m; an Tpae, M, P. 1. 3 loil ó deir (Deir, L), G, L, m; iul ó deir, M, P. xxvi, 1. 2 Séapluír (Séamur, G, m) bíl a bprá aip rtiúir, G, L, m. xxvii, 1. 4 tairn, G, L, m; tairde, M, P; rruíébleacá, G, L, m. xxviii, 1. 4 raoé, G, L, m.

## xxiii

It was not because they hated justice  
 That the Barons, as I hear, were weak  
 Towards those whose fury ne'er grew colder,  
 But fear of being charged like all the rest.

## xxiv

Long ago the famed son of Anchises<sup>1</sup>  
 Nobly yearned his comrades to assist ;  
 He, like them, for years endured the tempest,  
 Fortress of defence on their behalf.

## xxv

Æneas, fleeing after Troy's destruction,  
 Wandered with his friends from place to place ;  
 Knowing men are sanctified by guidance,<sup>2</sup>  
 Æneas ne'er concealed his love for it.

## xxvi

May God preserve the good King of the Saxons,  
 Charles, the son of Charles, to steer the ship,<sup>3</sup>  
 Prudent prince, who dearly loves his people,  
 His the hand that choked the secret tares.<sup>4</sup>

## xxvii

By the monarch at the time of harvest  
 Was found a gleaner<sup>5</sup> fair without deceit,  
 By whom the chaff and wheat were separated,  
 Secret skill of nobly flowing speech.

## xxviii

On St. Patrick's Day in Oilioll Ólum's<sup>6</sup> country  
 A lying parchment sharpened every wail,  
 The Plot was paining every living being,  
 Prison seemed the choicest punishment.

<sup>1</sup> Æneas.

<sup>2</sup> Translation doubtful. *161l*, the reading of G, L, m, seems to point to Iulus, son of Æneas.

<sup>3</sup> So M, P, read, but L has 'Charles (James G, m) the good for years to steer the ship.'

<sup>4</sup> Cf. the parable of the wheat and the cockle, Matth. xiii. 24-30.

John Keating.

<sup>5</sup> Vide Part i, p. 121, n.<sup>2</sup>.

## xxix

Seaoilteap éuca le cairt Cúrmait  
 cdir a éarctain tur gan tláir  
 ní bup congnam cluap don píleoir  
 lonnrað na gennuar gineoile d'fáir.

## xxx

Tuaðal teaéctíar an uile níppi  
 6glae an píosd pánisg pae  
 mílió mall gan tláir pe tróctail  
 fáir nae fann do éoðaið cað.

## xxxi

Ðiúirteir Céitinn cliað ár gennðaið  
 ap clair meablaig an mánid cairt  
 iuidic taipril tipe Moða  
 díle d'airtrisg foðla ár bfoinn.\*

## xxxii

Suiðearp Seon i gceann gaeonnatae  
 cuipearp teaécta ap cuaird go cár  
 dár fíor cár at píream an píllre  
 alt dár píean an binnre bláð.

## xxxiii

Iap dteat dñib i gceionn a céile  
 spomaird na laoic leað ap leit  
 go bfríte bpeir nae bñið gan buanblað  
 leir an píð gup buaðað bpeat.†

\* Happy is he who can and will serve his country (M, P).

† Laus Deo (M, P).

xxix, l. 3 coðnað, m.                   xxx, l. 2 pae, G, L, m.   l. 4 cairt, G, L, m.  
 xxxi, l. 2 mearndaið, m; mánid (máð), MSS.                   xxxii, l. 3 píream, MSS.  
 xxxiii, l. 4 buaðað bpeir, G, I, m.

<sup>1</sup> The fact that a gentleman is wealthy and prosperous will not gain credence for the stories of an informer.

## xxix

Word was thither sent by Charles's letter :  
 Right it is to praise him, prince not weak ;  
 The growing welfare of our native clusters  
 Will assist no more the plotter's ear.<sup>1</sup>

## xxx

Tuathal Teachtmhar<sup>2</sup> of this modern evil,  
 Vassal of a king by fortune blessed,  
 Soldier slow to rage, yet stern to scoundrels,  
 Sturdy offspring for sustaining fight.

## xxxii

Justice Keating,<sup>3</sup> shield of our protection  
 Against the wicked trump's perfidious snares,  
 Circuit-going judge, who tours Leath Mogha,<sup>4</sup>  
 Flood that veered the ruin of our land.\*

## xxxii

John<sup>5</sup> presided over every county  
 And sent his messengers to every man  
 To find out where the treason's root had sprouted ;  
 This brilliant Bench hath been our welfare's hinge.

## xxxiii

Then the nobles, having met together,  
 Set about the work on every side,  
 Gained success, whose fame shall never perish,  
 By the King the verdict was obtained.†<sup>6</sup>

\* Happy is he who can and will serve his country (M, P).  
 † *Laus Deo* (M, P).

<sup>2</sup> *Vide supra*, p. 22, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> *Vide supra*, p. 266, n.<sup>4</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> *Vide Part I*, p. 56, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>5</sup> Justice Keating.

<sup>6</sup> As these gentlemen were really loyal, though charged with high treason, the verdict of acquittal was in reality a verdict for the King.

## XXXIV

Luéit a leanta lá na foðla  
d'fhóir an t-uisidic ðartha ðriam  
d'fhád an ðream do mear a muðað  
tear ðan teann i múnraibh ðiall.

## XXXV

Seprúndar do ðriam cùil an éaoimhriod  
craeanaid cás pe a éup i nðson  
fuaip náir éuit aét toirrcheiof bhéighe  
i mbóirrcheirof uile ðaé féighe ðioibh.

## XXXVI

Sinneap iap an bpeitcheamh bñiðrin  
briatap binn do érois an ceo  
tuð an t-10ðan raor ón rlaðað  
iolas éraoibh do laðað leo.

## XXXVII

Do éonnaicra é luan i Luimneac  
láimhíl liom ó fion a fñod  
að eup tðrið na ðeirorán ðeirppche  
i ðeirorán lóid a ðecluicche a cló.

## XXXVIII

Mile pé céad ceitche ðóðair  
ír dá bñiaðain laomða an lúb  
ó fionnað peapt an uam féilegíl  
do teaéit an luan éirinnó ñd.

## XXXIX

An deacimhád lá d'abhraon aoiðinn  
fionnphlaic éinn an éumainn plé  
ð'iompairig beann don ðpat ap Óenir  
mac na meanð ra níonðrír pé.

xxxiv, l. 2 ðriam, m.      xxxv, l. 2 a omitted G, L, m.      l. 4 peitche, m.  
xxxvi, l. 4 loðað, G, L, m.      xxxvii, l. 4 a ccorán, M, P; ccluicche, M,  
P; ccoileghe, G, L, m.      xxxviii, l. 4 'Eirinn, M, P; éirinn, G, L, m.  
xxxix, l. 1 plé, G, L, m; plae, M, P.      l. 3 Óenir, M, P; Óimír, G, L, m.

<sup>1</sup> The King.

<sup>2</sup> Every descendant of a noble family.

<sup>3</sup> From this and the two next ranns the date of this trial at Limerick was Monday, 10th April, 1682 A.D.

<sup>4</sup> Christ.

## xxxiv

To those who followed him<sup>1</sup> in days of trial  
 The brilliant learned Justice brought relief  
 And left the gang that plotted their destruction  
 Feebly raging, caged in captive forts.

## xxxv

The kind King's cause he thoroughly examined,  
 Which everybody laboured to defend,  
 Found nothing but false pregnancy had happened  
 In the evil-swelling waists of rogues.

## xxxvi

Thereupon the gracious judge delivered  
 A pleasing sentence, that dispelled the fog  
 And saved the innocent from being ruined,  
 Every branch<sup>2</sup> that had been rendered weak.

## xxxvii

In Limerick I saw him on that Monday,<sup>3</sup>  
 Ever since his face is dear to me,  
 As he sent the oaths of vicious villains  
 With blunted edges on a shackled march.

## xxxviii

There had passed one thousand and six hundred  
 Four score years and two, a cycle bright,  
 Since revealed were first the fair Lamb's<sup>4</sup> wonders  
 Till that bright and happy Monday came.

## xxxix

On the tenth day of that charming April  
 The fair Chief Justice of the Common Pleas  
 Raised the corner of the cloak on Dennis,<sup>5</sup>  
 Son of lies and poisoned rage concealed.

<sup>5</sup> Justice Keating exposed the perjury and malice of Dennis, one of the informers. This Dennis seems to be the Bernard Dennis, called Friar Bernard Dennis in Henry O'Neale's dying deposition. When the informer David Fitz Gerald, seized with remorse, retracted his information in London at the beginning of the year 1681, Bernard Dennis swore an information there against him, and later on appeared as a witness against the Primate, Oliver Plunket, Archbishop of Armagh, at his trial in London, 8th June, 1681. It would seem from this poem that he returned to Ireland shortly afterwards and gave evidence against the Munster gentry at the Limerick assizes, 10th April, 1682.

## XL

Da gáe aon gáe d'úil i ndroécheart  
bleagáar báis pe bheirteamh ceart  
airi ríin i gcaír dom aor anra  
táis pe gaoar na n-ghallra a feapc.

## XLI

Seapc na rcol an ériobhaing cíuirtéireac  
ar mairtibh Scot nár loc i bponne éigin  
an ghlac\* do rcoilt a bhorar fionnghéasach  
fan feapf don plost tuig cop na cíulbhéite.

## XLII

Dhír éigre an d'á féapla nár éiríod a n-úcháid  
i ndáil éacata lá a héigin bá ríil dí a n-úchraíod  
a támh éagá an gnáir féiríri d'á n-éiríod nírfheuit  
i gcaír éiríod d'á n-ghaoltaiibh i n-áit céille an cípla.

## XLIII

D'fáid Séacára fáil rceíte ari cail clé gáe údhaír  
d'ári éilnig cláir Féidhlim d'áirc bhéas i bprionnta  
ó táis méiribh fá éiríod lán d'fáile cíuigte  
i gfeáiríde Éirí Seán Céitinn d'fáil gléapta i n-ghána.

## XLIV

Do éuilleadaí clú an dír d'úrcheiraoibh Céitinneac  
a dhuprtacé a n-útaiodh ari rciuiríriodh éada i g uile  
an duine\* do rcpúid ríor círraoi a bpréamh go bun  
fan bilef ro biu díobh d'fionnraeoil féiríe an pluit.

\* .i. Seacára (L).

† .i. Seon (L).

XL, 1. 2 bleagáar, M, P; blið, L, m; bliðe, G. 1. 4 táis pe gaoar, G, L, m; táis pe gaoar, M, P. XLI, 1. 2 éilnig, G, L, m; éigin, M, P. 1. 4 rafg táis don plost tuig cop, M, P; na cíulbhéille, m. XLII, 1. 3 gnáirfeire, L. XLIII, 1. 2 daírc bhéas, M, P; d'fáil bhéas, G, L, m. 1. 3 cíuigte, G, m; cíuigte, L; cíuigte, M; cíuigte, P. 1. 4 Céitinn .i.l. gléapta, G, m; d'fáil, L, M, P. XLIV, 1. 4 bile ro biu díobh, M, P; bile an gciuiríri, G, L, m.

<sup>1</sup> Irish Chieftains: vide Part 1, p. 204, n.<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Vide Part 1, p. 201, n.<sup>1</sup>.

## XL

Those who ne'er indulge in evil actions  
 Ought to duly love an upright judge,  
 Wherefore it is right that all my comrades  
 Cleave in love to learned Galls like these.

## XLI

Charm of the schools is this kind courteous group,  
 Who have ne'er disappointed the chiefs of the Scots,<sup>1</sup>  
 The hand\* that revealed all their fair branching roots,  
 And the man† who hath sprained the back nerve of the Plot.

## XLII

Beloved by the poets are both of these pearls who betrayed not their land,  
 Who have shown their heroic devotion to her in the day of her need ;  
 If new Scots<sup>1</sup> should ever arise from the ashes of treachery's death,  
 This pair by their skill have deserved that reward should be paid to their friends.

## XLIII

Geoffrey hath left us a wall of defence against authors' base tales,  
 That polluted the fair plain of Fréidhlim<sup>2</sup> with infamous falsehoods in print,  
 And now that the lies of these rogues have been nobly exposed and avenged,  
 Increased hath been Erin's delight by John Keating arrayed in his gown.

## XLIV

Both of these sons of the race of the Keatings have merited fame  
 By bringing their country relief from the scourges of malice and crime,  
 The man\* who examined with care the descent of each clan from its source,  
 And this champion† who lives with us still that unravelled the tortuous Plot.

\* Geoffrey [L].

† John [L].

## XLV

Τρυχά δαν τρύμραοι αέτ ρριοννλαοι ρρέαραδ τυδ  
ευραϊδ ἀρ δεύιγεαδα 1 δεύιηγιδιδέ σέαρτα αρ ἐριέ  
νίορ βιονναδ 1 δεύιρτ δαοιρ βοννραοι α ραορχά α βροιδ  
αέτ ιννεαλ 1ρ ύρδναοι αν διυιρτίρ Τέιτιννιδ.

## XLVI

On τυβυιρτ ναέ βιυ βρίσ ӯυρ λυδα νιδέ έιληιδέεαδ  
νάρ δρυιδε ρε εινιδ εροιδε αν έοννλαοιδ έειηρηννρε  
τυιριδεαν ιυλδλιν δ'ιοννταοιδ έιρεαέταιδ\*  
λεαρ ρευιρεαδ δά ρεοννραοιδ βύελαοι αν τειρπλεαδαιρ.

## XLVII

Le hoirbheapt ionndliðe an ḡriοννρα αοιρδ ḡeílri ӯoiρ  
ēuðαιnn do ρtuiiripiðeаδ τονн ӯaoин ӯeille 1p ӯiрt  
cuiрim 1 n-níl tpið d'iomclolinn Éibhír Scuit  
δo ӯfuiñiñ 1 nðioll βaoi uðluiðeaæt pérö δoñ ӯiop.

## XLVIII

I ρυρcuit an διυιρτίρ ӯd βaoi ḡeír αn ρuirt  
leap βuirρeаδ ἀρ ӯbiu δiñn d'ionnρuiδe αn ḡeártα δuł  
ጀeap iοnðantaaδ ӯlñið ӯiðe αp tioñruiðeаδ d'ጀeíðleanaiaδ  
δuñiðe δuñiñn d'iuñraoioiδ břeag δo ρiñ.

\* Ní maié liom naé βuapar mo δuñiðe ӯo (L).

XLV, l. 1 τρυχά, M, P; τριυχά, L; τυρχά, G, m. l. 3 b- ρaoi, M, P; cύρραοι, G, L, m. XLVI, l. 1 βpi, M, P; βραοi, L; βροιðe, m; βροiðe, G; 1p, m; λυða omitted L, M, P; έιληiðeаδ, L, M, P; έιληiðeicc, G, m. l. 2 ӯeíbñnre, P; ӯeíbñnne, G; ӯeítñnnicc, m. l. 3 τuipðim, m. l. 4 ρðiñrraoioiδ, G, m; ρðuñraoioiδ, L. XLVII, l. 3 d'βiοnnclolinn, m. XLVIII, l. 4 ӯlñiðe, G, m; ӯlñiðe, M, P. l. 4 δuñiðe, M, P.

<sup>1</sup> The reference is perhaps to the colour of his judicial wig rather than to that of his hair.

<sup>2</sup> King Charles II of England.

<sup>3</sup> Éibhear Scot was according to the legend fourth in descent from Gædheal Glas, thus Éibhear Scot son of Srú son of Easru son of Gædheal Glas. He led the Gaels from Crete to Scythia: cf. Keating, History, vol. II, pp. 26-28.

<sup>4</sup> The reference is to the parable of the marriage feast; Matth. xxii. 1-14.

## XLV

When wretches who held not a trump, who had nothing but rubbishy spades,  
 Had forced in each province our chiefs to lie trembling in corners concealed,  
 At court no man's wisdom was found to release them from thraldom and woe.  
 But the talents and generous grace of the good Justice Keating alone.

## XLVI

May misfortune, no matter how small, though not worth e'en a worm it may be,  
 Ne'er approach the recess of the heart of this fair-haired,<sup>1</sup> intelligent judge,  
 Chieftain, whose clear-sighted knowledge, inspiring reliance and hope,\*  
 Hath loosened the coils of the traitors from every entrenchment of theirs.

## XLVII

By an act of the vigorous law of the generous prince in the east<sup>2</sup>  
 A kind wave of wisdom and right hath been steered o'er the ocean to us,  
 Wherefore I now make it known unto Éibhear Scot's<sup>3</sup> numerous clans  
 That in duty they strictly are bound to yield willing allegiance to him.

## XLVIII

On his circuit the judge, as he went, 'mid the strains of that treacherous tune  
 That harrowed whoever was worthy of being let into the feast,<sup>4</sup>  
 Though the fibres were gathered together and woven so wondrously close,  
 Fierce as a cyclone dispersed all those hanks of perfidious lies.

\* I am sorry that this prayer of mine has not been heard (I.).

## XLIX

Do bhríeas a bhrionnraoi aip érinncaois cléise an éuile  
le loinne na lúiríse é cumhachtas aip é gan éoip  
ír binné ná ponncéipír liom í i mbhréiseip glic  
taisí Murcaó iip Dúnaoi aip bionnraoi i ngeilleáine.\*

## L

Ír iontúin eirí ñroisde an ñrðaill éireannais  
ó aip ñuineadáod dñin dñr ñuileáin daonnaétaí  
a bionnionm na bhrionnghnion d'fionn rinn d'eadroétaod  
do éuirpeas tarp triuca í an éronnlaos ñaoðcúirri.

## LI

Ír cumaom ñrða aip ñósla Néill iip Cuirc  
an coinghisol cibírre i bñdri aip ñéitinni  
pilisde feoistde d'fndasair Séacra ñi  
rdo éuir ñaoip tSeoim a bñrfa féist an ñluit.

\* Two grand informers with their lines hanging from aloft fishing for farthings, aður mo beannaéit don tñ do éuir ann iad (A, M, P).

XLIX, l. 1 ponðc-píp, L; ponðc píp, pónncéip, m, G; pónncépaor, M, P. l. 4 ponnraoi, L; bionnraoi, G, M, P, m. a ngléirri, G, m. L, l. 2 ñíar, M, P; ñuileáin, M, P; ñuileáoin, G, L, m. l. 3 na bñ., M, P; a bñ., G, L, m. l. 4 ñuigéacáuirre, L; ñaoðcúirri, G, m; ñeacúirri, M, P. LI, l. 1 ñrða, M, P; ñrða, G, L, m. l. 2 coinghisol, G, L, M, P, m.

<sup>1</sup> Several informers were called Murphy. The one referred to here seems to be Owen Murphy, who returned in the latter half of 1680 from London with authority from the Government to search for and carry over witnesses to give evidence of the Plot against the Primate. He went as far as the County of Tipperary, and having picked up about a dozen witnesses, among whom were Downy and Henry O'Neale, he sailed from Dublin for London, 9th January, 1680/1. He seems to have returned afterwards to Ireland to give evidence at this trial.

<sup>2</sup> Downy was one of the informers who accompanied Owen Murphy to London, 9th January, 1680/1, and, like him, he returned thence to ply his infamous trade in Ireland, where both of them seem to have met the fate they deserved.

## XLIX

Thus were rebutted the thrusts of the criminal crouchers' array  
 On the bright gleaming breastplate of light that preserveth him free  
     from all sin,  
 Sweeter than music of pipe to my ear was that eloquent speech  
 By which Murphy<sup>1</sup> and Downy<sup>\*2</sup> were sentenced as captives to  
     punishment base.

## L

Dear is the chivalrous blood of that generous true Irish Gall,<sup>3</sup>  
 Whose vigour begot us this pair so benevolent, kindly, and  
     meek,  
 Urged by the bright deeds they did, when desirous of brightening  
     our lot,  
 I have sent through the breadth of the land<sup>4</sup> this sombre-hued poem  
     of thanks.

## LI

A golden favour unto Fódla,<sup>5</sup> land of royal Niall<sup>6</sup> and Core,<sup>7</sup>  
 Is this pair of upright pledges, springing from the Keating  
     clan—  
 Geoffrey, who announced aloud her mouldy poets unto her,  
 And John, whose prudence rendered strengthless all the sinews of the  
     Plot.

\* Two grand informers with their lines hanging from aloft fishing for farthings.  
 My blessing to the man that put them there (A, M, P).

---

Downy is perhaps the same person who is called Mortagh Downing in some documents.

<sup>3</sup> The ancestor of the Hiberno-Norman family of Keating. The earliest person of this name in Ireland was Halis Keating, one of the subscribing witnesses in the charter granted by Hervey de Montmorency, Lord de Marisco, to the Cistercian monks of Dunbrody Abbey, Co. Wexford, in the year 1179. Halis Keating held the lands of Baldwinstown in that county.

<sup>4</sup> From Limerick to Dublin. Justice Keating's town-house was in St. Michan's parish, Dublin, and his country-house at Lissenhall, near Swords (Journal of the Cork H. and A. Society, 1901, p. 145).

<sup>5</sup> Vide Part I, p. 45, n.<sup>8</sup>.

<sup>6</sup> Vide Part I, p. 57, n.<sup>9</sup>, and p. 198, n.<sup>3</sup>.

<sup>7</sup> Vide Part I, p. 120, n.<sup>1</sup>.

Ag ro im ðiaid an SUPERSCRIPTION i. an ðruimpreisbhinn

Ór ionann me i n-acfaind rian ainnearg ðan ñrbhrionn ñil  
ionnair na hairce do ñaird von iusdaiðeað ñil  
an lítirre a ñeacctaíre taibhír ðo n-umhluis ñeacat ñoir  
i bhrúim ðan ñairbhe i nglacair an ñiuitír éoir.

### LETTER TO LORD CHIEF JUSTICE KEATING<sup>4</sup>

Hereafter<sup>5</sup> follows a true Copy of the Letter wherein the said Irish Poem was Inclosed and sent to Dublin by the Limerick Post, May 1682 (L).

Hereafter followeth a Poem and Letter of Thanks given by the Author hereof to Jno. Keating Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in Ireland after his Gaol Delivery of the Gentlemen Impeached and arraigned in Munster upon account of the pretended Popish Plot, sent by the Limerick Post May 16th 1682 (G).

MY LORD,

The Author of the Inclosed Poem is a man not concerned at all in the Weighty affairs of this World, yet see'th and can smile or frown on things as well as any other fool. He is a great Lover and admirer of honest men and as great a hater of the adverse party. He holdeth his abode in the proximity of a quiet company, the Dead, being banished the society of the living, for want of means to rent as much as a house and Garden amongst them. He lives like a sexton without salary in the Corner of a Churchyard in a Cottage (thanks be to God) as well contented with his stock, which is only a little Dog, a Cat and a Cock, as the Prince of Parma with all his Principalities. He knoweth Ingratitude to be a vice beyond Compare, and therefore endeavoureth to know where Thanks ought to be paid and accordingly to retain a sense. His earnest desire to learn and acquire that knowledge caused him Perfunctoriously to peruse and consider a famous Work formerly undertaken and firmly finished by a venerable and most rev<sup>d</sup>. person of the Name, to wit, Doctor Jerome Keating in

<sup>4</sup> Cf. the parable of the importunate widow and the unjust judge, Luc. xviii. 2-6.

## THE SUPERSCRIPTION

Since my worth is as weak as that woman's,<sup>1</sup> who, having no lapful of gold,

Presented the bibulous Jew<sup>2</sup> with a simple petition<sup>3</sup> instead,  
This letter, O messenger, place with respect and humility great,  
Without any uncouthness of form, in the hands of the high-minded  
judge.

## LETTER TO LORD CHIEF JUSTICE KEATING

defence and Vindication of his Native Soyl against the partial Writers that offered to calumniate and vilifie both the Soyl and the Seed, and with their envious aspersions to offuscate their Grandeur.

It caused him also attentively to observe your Lordships Judicious Inspection made into a prodigious filthy fogg, which lately hung over and threatened to pestifie<sup>4</sup> the same, and how by virtue of your gracious King's Authority, with your Justice, prudence, and Eloquence you penetrated the Obscurity and denodated<sup>5</sup> the snarely<sup>6</sup> intrigues of that monstrous knotty cloud and its Venomous Intrails expos'd to publique view to the Shame and confusion of the Devil and his Disciples,<sup>7</sup> Glory of God, Honour and renown of your King, unspeakable comfort of your oppressed Countrymen, and finally to your own unquenchable Splendour and Credit for ever. These, my Lord, two<sup>8</sup> never to be forgotten grand obligations induced him on May day, he being not troubled with the resort of Tenants receiving or paying rents, Branding<sup>9</sup> of Bullocks, cutting of Colts, Shearing of Sheep or any other affairs<sup>9</sup> of that kind to allow himself sufficient

<sup>2</sup> The unjust judge is here represented as having been accustomed to delay justice in hopes of extorting money from plaintiffs, by which means he was enabled to live prodigally.

<sup>3</sup> So Mr. Standish O'Grady translates in his Catalogue of Irish MSS. in the British Museum.

<sup>4</sup> This letter follows the poem in L, but precedes it in G, M, P.

<sup>5</sup> M and P begin simply with 'My Lord'.

<sup>a</sup> testifie, G.

<sup>b</sup> inodated, G.

<sup>c</sup> Knavery.

<sup>d</sup> Deciples, G.

<sup>e</sup> Omitted, G.

<sup>f</sup> Breeding, G; marking, M, P.

<sup>g</sup> Affayer, M, P.

hours to compose the Inclosed Lines which he humbly offers to your Lordship's view, not<sup>a</sup> as payment, a thing impossible, but as an acknowledgement of being still in debt.<sup>b</sup> He intends it, my Lord, as a compendious memorandum to posterity of the above obligations imposed on this poor Nation by the noble family of the Keatings in the Honourable and most Venerable persons of Jerome and John, the which have Ingraven in tables of Gold brass or Marble, to Eternize their Fame to succeeding ages, and if they be well resented (tho' not worthy your Lordship's While) the Author attains to his end, will think himself happy and his Weak Endeavours well bestowed, and if he were sure of so grateful a reception at your Lordship's hands for his poor Lines as the Intention from which they proceed deserves, he would have subscrived his Name thereunto, the which if your Lordship will be pleas'd to enquire for may be found out, by Imparting these Lines to any of those Gentlemen who were lately tryed before your Honour at Munster, for there is no one of them, but will give a sure guess, who he is. He seals this with a bell wherewith he is wont to ring the Immaculate actions of Illustrious Heroes, Whose names ought to remain Immortal. He beggeth your Lordships pardon for this bold attempt which is submissively offer'd in Immitation of the poor Woman's Mite contributed to the Corbon, by,

My Lord,

Your honour's most Grateful and  
most humble unknown

Dated 5th May, 1682.

Servant.

This\* Letter being well  
resented by my Lord he  
admitted the author to  
sign his name to it in

March 1684.

Signed by Permission      David Bruadar.

<sup>a</sup> now, G.      <sup>b</sup> indebted, M, P.

\* Instead of this clause M and P have: "Until Inquired for in March 1683 and then found to be David Bruader."

P adds "Faithfully transcribed from the original writing by Pierce Mansfield, 3 Feb. 1814"; but this 'original writing' was Eoghan Ó Caoimh's copy in 23 M 28, R.I.A.



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