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DUANNAIRE
DÁIBÍD UÍ BRUADAIR

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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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,"¹ 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."² 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

¹ Carte: *An History of the Life of James, Duke of Ormonde*, London, 1736, vol. ii, p. 482.

² *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.¹ 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.² 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

¹ Hist. Mss. Commission, Report on the Mss. of the Marquis of Ormonde, New Series, vol. iv, p. 454, London, 1906.

² 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 Carte¹ 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 history² 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,³ 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 poem⁴ gives an account of the trial and acquittal of several Irish gentlemen of the counties of Limerick, Cork, and Kerry, on the

¹ Carte, *op. cit.*, p. 498.

² 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.

³ *Infra*, p. 218.

⁴ *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.¹ 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.

¹ *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 Gerald's, 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."¹

¹ 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.”¹

“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.”²

¹ Hist. Mss. Com., Report on Mss. of the Marquis of Ormonde, vol. ii, pp. 293, 294.

² Carte, *ut supra*, vol. ii, Appendix, p. 92.

I shall now give a summary of David Fitz Gerald's narrative¹ 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 Macmahan 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 Muldowny² 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.

¹ "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.

² 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,¹ 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

¹ Marginal note; Gibbins 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,¹ 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 Shanau 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.²

"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

¹ Called Father Creagh and Dr. Write in the marginal note.

² Marginal note: Names of the Officers that dyed and those that went about naked, Capt. Feine, Capt. Ashburnham, Lieutenant Dammell 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,¹ 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,² 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

¹ Marginal note: Sir John Fitz Gerald reflecting on Sir Thomas Southwell.

² 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 FitzGerald 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 Southwell¹ 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,

¹ 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 Orname, 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 McTeigue O'Coner, Murough Madagane, Patrick Cooke, Samuel Parker, C[a]hill O'Coner, John Wall, John Bluet, Edmond O'Daniel, Teige Shaughinssy, Michael Noane, Donough McTeige, James Bren, John Creagh, Charles Harrison, Gerald Simkin, John Spicer, 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, Michael 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 accomplice 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 informations¹ 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,² and that the said Earl of Tyrone was to be colonel in the County of Waterford.”

¹ 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.

² 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 FITZGERALD, 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;¹ 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 MacNamara, 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 Farrihy, 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

¹ 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 Claonghlais; 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."¹

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

¹ Carte : op. cit., vol. II, p. 498.

committee that shall be appointed to consider the plot, as it relates to Ireland.”¹ 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.”² 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

¹ Carte: *op. cit.*, vol. II, Appendix, p. 99.

² *Ibidem*, Appendix, pp. 103, 104.

was, according to Carte,¹ “the most considerable witness for sense and quality that offered himself, a gentleman of the County of Limerick, and by profession a Protestant.”² 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 attack³ 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,

¹ Carte: *op. cit.*, vol. II, Appendix, p. 104.

² *Ibidem*, p. 497.

³ 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 FitzGerald, 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 FitzGerald 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 FitzGerald "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 FitzGerald were the following:—"That the said FitzGerald, being examined by a Committee of the House of Commons against Sir John FitzGerald, 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 FitzGerald had commended some of the witnesses for still retaining the Romish religion; that the said FitzGerald had abused four of the said witnesses, and asked them if they came to hang poor Plunket; that the said FitzGerald 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 FitzGerald were Maurice FitzGerald, Owen Callaghan, Murtagh Downing (? Downy), and Bernard Dennis.

Maurice FitzGerald swore¹: "This informant saith that David FitzGerald 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 FitzGerald had been at any time in company with the Earl of Arran and Sir John Davies since the last sessions of Parliament, saith,

¹ Information of Maurice FitzGerald, 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,¹ 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 testified² 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 evidence these informants had formerly given in against several persons who were concerned in the late horrid Popish Plot in Ireland . . ."

Bernard Dennis deposed³: "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

¹ Agent for the Earl of Tyrone, according to Hetherington.

² 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.

³ 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,¹ 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 Carte² 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

¹ Those who were trying to prove that the Oates Plot was a sham.

² 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."¹

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

¹ 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 Bruadair¹ 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,² 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 Downy³ 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."⁴ We may conclude this brief account of the pretended plot in the County of Limerick with the words of Carte⁵:—"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

¹ *Infra*, pp. 272-275.

² Carte, *ut supra*, pp. 515, 516.

³ *Vide infra*, pp. 284, 285.

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

⁵ 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* ðeapá *read* ðeapa

Part I, p. 61, note ⁶. Iollann Airmdhearg mac Ríogh Gréag is called in some copies of the story úcaipe na peacétmame (cf. Part II, p. 87). There is also another story called Eacétpa Iollainn Cluimðeipg mic Ríog Ëappáinne. (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 ⁴, *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 éuipeam ap acétaib ðeala an llluipir ip feápp
doéonnarcepa a mbeača i n-eaḡar uige na ndám
ḡibé adubairc nár ðeap cup ceapc ran ionab a dcaíob
ní éuḡaim dom aipe a bpeacé peacé buighe 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.

DUANNAIRE DÁIBÍD UÍ BRUADAIR
POEMS OF DAVID Ó BRUADAIR

DUANAIKE ÌÁIBIÒ UÍ ÆRUADAIR

I.—a òia na n-uile

【Mss. Murphy iv, xii (m); R.I.A. 23 G 24 (G), 23 L 37 (L): ÌÁIBI ò ÆRUADAIR 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 òia na n-uile naè ionann ip éag d'iomèup
 puaḡail òuippe an òuilinḡcìḡ òéilìomòa
 a mbliaðna a òoirpm aḡá pille le òéicìúnaib
 naè puaḡann òulang a punḡa ḡo òéapúnta.

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 Protestantés 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 Roibiorc an réaḡḡúna may refer to John, Lord Roberts 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 Roberts 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 Roberts' 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 Roberts, 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.—Ámpan: (—) 1a — 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 debtors¹ this very year,
Who cannot endure its controlling restraint with sobriety?

¹ Debtors: sinners, transgressors of the laws. The words are used here in the same sense as in the Pater Noster: map maiceamuibne dár breideamhaib péin, sicut demittimus debitoribus nostris.

II

An ġrian do ðubað 'r ap cumað do ppéirðúilb
 ip pciallað tuiniðe tuinne na péarġnúipe
 iad ní hionġnað linne do léirþnúðað
 'r an ðliap tap tiomna aġ tuitiom i ðtpeáctúipeaæt.

III

Ciall na cloinne pe an ðuine do épéiġ a umlaæt
 do ðiap ġaæt imiol ðon épuiinne le pcléir tnuúta
 a ðia an tan tiocpaib ip tupa ðum ġéarðunntuip
 cia an Cú Ċulainn ðup uppa pe plé iompa ?

IV

Dá n-iappaip ionaclann ġoime do épéaæt ġcumpa
 ip 'na ðiað a mionna do mülleað 'r do ðaoðdiultað
 i liaætain liopra ðap mbulla do ðpéaġ ðumðað
 an pia ðum ġliocaipe leat Roibiorð an péaġġúna ?

V

Iapla an ðtiocpaib ġo piormaðað péćúplaæt
 'ran tpiab do pićior na piðipe peip cíurpe ?
 an ðpiadpa minuip muiñiceað méiétġlúineað
 ap t'piaćaib ionaġaip ionġan do t'péiññ iomta ?

VI

A liaiġ mo tinnuip dá n-impipe béim pionnpa
 pe pianpa piorpaiæte puime na péimćionnetaæt
 ðap pia ní tuiġimpe buinġe ðoð mħaoćionnpmað
 mun ðtiab ap ionaćaib Uraññan aonñuice.

II, l. 2 tinnuðe tuinne, m, G; tuiniðe toinne, L. l. 3 ġo léir múdeð, G, m. l. 4 pa ðiap, m, G. III, l. 1, a om. m, G. l. 2 pġléirpnuúæ, m, G. IV, l. 1 ionaclainn, m, G; épéaæt, L. l. 2 mionnaið, L. l. 4 a pia, m, G; Roibiorð, L; contracted to the single letter R, m, G; péaġúna, L. V, l. 1 a ðia an tt., m. l. 2 do péir, L; do om. m, G. l. 3 meaæt, G, m. l. 4 ionaġap, L; ionaġaip, m, G; iomða, m, G; iomta, L. VI, l. 2 peimćionnetaæt, m, G. l. 3 ðaoćionnpma, m, G. l. 4 muna ttiab, m, G; ionnaćaib uraññan, m, G, L.

¹ His: the allusion is to Luther.

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

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,¹ 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 Chulainn² 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 Robert³ the smooth-gowned be able to match Thee in subtlety?

V

Shall an Earl⁴ with six couple of henchmen⁵ arrive disputatiously,
 Arrayed as a knight of the court, at the mountain alluded to?⁶
 Shall a stiff-necked and greasy-loined minister⁷ 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.

³ Robert the smooth-gowned (ῥέαῖδῆς, qu. πείδῆς): 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.

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

⁵ That is, with twelve jurymen.

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

⁷ A minister of the court or government, seemingly.

VII

Ιαραῖτ κοῖρβῆτε εὐινγε na mbréagémēac
 δ' ῥίαρ le tubairt a cumaið a ngléčúinge
 ἰοὸδ ιαρραῖτ ιοννῆ an τιomlaῖτ τρέλῦβαῖ
 ba riabac ionnn̄ar na ὀρuiνγε do ḡéill fúit̄i.

VIII

Για an fear buile ri éuip̄ear i ḡcéill dúinne
 i mbriat̄raib̄ b̄riopca le conapa cléčúntaῖp
 p̄ian beag rinḡil ḡup r̄ine map p̄céil̄l̄uῖriḡ
 ioná an diaðac̄t̄ cumainn ap̄ éuib̄iḡ do léiḡiunaib̄?

IX

Ριαρριḡ tuille don τριonnaῖ do ῥéið éúinne
 a mbliaðna δ' up̄ear up̄era ip̄ éil̄niuḡað
 p̄ian̄ an b̄riðip̄ a puḡað i p̄éiḡiunaib̄
 iarp̄mar p̄ine le a ὀtioc̄pað an plé ið m̄up̄cail̄.

X

Α δια cár m̄ip̄te do fuip̄eaḡ do p̄éip̄ a ionḡta
 i n̄diaið a éuip̄te 'pan ḡculaiḡ do éeáðtiοννηp̄cainn?
 b̄iaib̄ ḡo puineað dá p̄p̄p̄ionḡar iona p̄p̄éiionḡta
 ip̄ b̄iaib̄ a éiðeal̄ 'pan pol̄la map éeap̄t̄únaḡ.

XI

Διαið aḡ imḡp̄eim̄ τιomaiῖce an τρέατύpa
 p̄ial̄c̄uin̄ ῥionna na luinḡe naḡ paðb̄p̄tiup̄ēar,
 p̄t̄ial̄l̄pa an p̄p̄iopiaið le mb̄p̄ip̄teap̄ ḡac̄ p̄paoc̄ḡliunðap̄
 ḡo p̄iaðnaḡ conaḡclann cumuip̄c na ḡclaonp̄únaḡ

vii, l. 2 a cumaið, m, G. l. 3 iaraῖτ, m, G, L; an om, m, G. l. 4 ionnar, L; ionnn̄ar, m, G. viii, l. 3 rinne, m, G, L; l̄iṡp̄ice, m, G. l. 4 na nð., m, G; iona a nð., L. ix, l. 1 τιonnaḡ, m, G; p̄eib̄, m, G, L; éúinne, m, G. l. 2 éil̄niuḡað (so to be pronounced), L. l. 4 a om. L; plé, m, G. x, l. 1 cap, m, G, L; pulanḡ, m, G. l. 3 b̄iaib̄, L; b̄iað, m, G; puuioð, L. l. 4 éiðeal, m, G. xi, l. b̄iaib̄, Mss.; l. 4 p̄iaḡnaḡ, m, G, L; ecumuip̄ḡ, m, G.

¹ The "leader bright" is Christ.

² The "poor private path" is the Protestant path of private judgment in matters of religion.

³ 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 bright¹;
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 path² is a far older breastplate and shield of faith³
Than the pious society⁴ shared in by numberless hosts of men?

IX

Go, too, and ask of that fox⁵ 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 unction⁶ true,
Clad in that robe⁷ he was after his birth first invested in?
Till the end of his life he shall ever be wrangling and quarrelling,⁸
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,⁹
Shall harass and worry the whole of his traitorous following,
And the Spirit,¹⁰ who crusheth presumptuous passion, shall publicly
Rend in pieces the rabble cabal of those evil-intentioned men.

⁴ Pious society, an οἰαδαῖς ὁμιλίαν: literally, the social religion; that is, the Catholic Church considered as a "societas religiosa perfecta."

⁵ Fox: the Duke of Ormonde.

⁶ 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.¹.

⁷ The white robe of baptism in which neophytes are clad.

⁸ The translation of this line is rather difficult. I take it that ρπέλιονῆα is a noun formed from ρπέλιῆ, which is probably the same word as ρπέριλιῆ.

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

¹⁰ The Holy Ghost.

XII

biaimne d' p̃iortaiḃ m̃ic M̃uipe 'r a ḃaom̃cúirte
 go diaḃa ḃliḡṡeaḃ i n-iniur ár naom̃úḡḃar,
 biaḃ ḃar niṡe iṡ ḃar ḡcuiṡleanna i ḡc̃im cunncaiṡ
 ḡan éia ḡan ériṡiṡ i ḃcupṡar ḃar ḃc̃réinṡp̃iionṡa.

II.—IONNSA D'PÉINN ÉIRIONN

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

The poem is inscribed An fear céadna cct. (m, G, L, i.e. Dáibí ó bpuadair in each case) uim an ḡcúir ḡc̃eaḃna (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 péatair nó p̃iōtar p̃p̃áir 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 præcipit ut fiant obsecrationes 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 II^o 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 Litanæ Beatissimæ Virginis Mariæ ante

I

ionṡa d'p̃éinn éirionn naḃ coill ḡan ḃláṡ
 ḃo éúm an t̃é éeaḃtuḡ éum ep̃íḃe iona áit
 an t-úḡḃar claon ḃaopar le éioḃpar cáic
 a ḃúit̃e p̃éin, p̃eaḃuiḃ an p̃iōpa pláir.

xii, l. 3 biaḃ, L, b̃j, G, m. l. 4 éiaḃ, m, G; éia, L; ériṡiṡ, L; ṡubuiṡte, m, G; ṡcupṡar, m, G, L.

i, l. 2 anáit, m, G; ion áit, L. l. 4 ḃuit̃e, m, G.

¹ Christ.

² Wood: race or family; vide supra, Part i, p. 187, n.².

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.¹

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 sæcularis, 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, Reginae, totiusque domus Regiæ, necnon Excellentissimi Domini Jacobi Ducis Ormonia, et familiæ eius* (P. Walsh : Hist. Irish Remonstrance, p. 742). But the *rian 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.—*Ámpón*: (—) *ú — é é — — í — á.*]

I

'Tis sad for Erin's Fenian bands, that blossomless was not the wood²
 Which formed the man who first of all produced and planted in his
 stead³
 The perjured author,⁴ who condemns, as prey to universal greed,
 His native land—consider well this piece of treacherous deceit.

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

⁴ 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

Cionntaé é i gceáclulcaib epíce Páil
 a ndiu go héidéipioétaé faoi na láimh
 'r mun pionntaé é adéarainn gur dílraé báir
 púca péill péatair nó píotair ppáir.

III

A dúilim déin déire ap an dpuing atá
 i lúib gaé lae i mbaoḡal do dpuim ap dáil,
 a gcuinear féin méaduiḡ a ḡnaoi 'r a ḡrád
 iḡ túipling ppaóé ppéiplingse a mbíodḡaó tḡráé.

IV

Múé gaé rppé d'éirig do díóeur ḡráp
 iḡ múpcail méinn aontadāé aoiḡ 'na n-áit,
 rtiuir an ḡcléir ḡcéillid an rí 'r an rḡat
 'pan ḡcúrra iḡ réil réidḡear a ríé go bḡáé. Amen.

II, l. 1 é *om.* m. l. 2 aniuḡ, m, G, L. l. 3 rmon, L; díolraé, m, G;
 dílraé, L. III, l. 3 air, m, G, L. IV, l. 2 méinn aontadāé, m, G.
 l. 3 *sic* L; an éléir é., m, G; ríḡ, G, m; ra rḡat, m, G, L. l. 4 péill, m,
 G, L; go báir, m.

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

² Púca: vide supra, Part I, p. 72, n.¹.

II

He is guilty of the wounds inflicted on the land of Fál,¹
 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 púca² of a horse, or Peter³ 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 direct⁴
 In the course which surely shall secure to them unending peace. Amen.

³ 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.

⁴ 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.—CREADÓ ÓIRNE NAÓ RÓLUIĠFEADÓ

An 25 lá do Šamrað, 1672

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

In M and P introduced thus: *Óáibí ó bhuadair cct. 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, *Créadó í an anbuain ro ar '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,

Créadó óirne naó róluiġfeadó tlaēt canntlaím
 tré řódóuirp Eoġain i bfeart ppanncaē
 ġeag řóirbīle bórđoirp bpeacleaímna
 ře ar óra ár ndóar i dtear Teamraē.

Óáibíē ua bhuadair (trócaire ó ūia ōo) do řġrīōb an dān ġ do řine an t-ađran tuar an 25 lá do Šamara .i. Sačarn Cingēře na bliagha 1672, et ar na aierġrīōb le Seaġan Stac lá St. řól a mbliadain ar řlánuiġēte 1708/9 [L].

l. 1 tlaēt-canntlaím, L; tlaēt canntlaím, M, P. l. 4 pe a óra,
 L; ar ndóēur, P; mo ōóar, L.

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 *onóú locha 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 *báp uí Súilleabáin Suipe* (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 Rapann* in Co. Tipperary, from which they were driven at an early date along with their neighbours and relatives of the *Eoġanaóċt Muġan*, the MacCarthys, who for the same reason are regularly spoken of in poetry as the MacCarthys of Cashel; vid. supra, p. 28, note ².

Metre.—*Amġán*: é ó — — ó — — a au —.]

Why should not sorrow's garb grievously press on me
For Eoghan¹ convoyed to his grave in a Frankish tomb?
Branch of the rose-tree from brink of the trout-loved Leamhain,²
Whom better my hopes would have placed amidst Tara's³ warmth.

David Ó Bruadair—may God have mercy upon him—copied the poem [viz. G. O'Donoghue's *Cpéad í an anġuain ro*] and composed the above *amġán* [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].

² 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.

³ 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 ŠAOILIOS DÁ RÍRIB

[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 Mss. are ancient and independent of each other, it is possible that David is the author. In L it follows the preceding poem, *Cṛéad óinne*, written 25th May, 1672, and in M it follows a fragment (Rr. xv-xviii) of *Ír maireg nár ópean*, 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 ṛaoilear dá rírib gur uaḁtarán
 típe nó taoipeaḁ dob uairle cáil
 an daoirte dub díobaiḁḁe duairc ḁan dán
 do élainn ḁiolla ḁoimḁiḁ í ḁuaḁaláin.

II

Do bí an ṛtaoinpe 'na ṛíḁuirc i n-uaḁtar Cláir
 'ṛ an muinnṛear aḁ tíḁḁlacaḁ cuac iona láim,
 do ṛuiḁeara iona ḁuibṛionn le huamain éaiḁ
 ḁo ḁṛuiḁionn a ṛior cia an ṛíonṛuil ó ar ḁluair a ḁáiḁ.

III

Do ṛṛíocar ḁo hípeal mo éluar iona ḁáiḁ
 ṛ ba díṛ liom ḁo ṛcaoilpeaḁṛan ualaḁ áṛḁ :—
 i n-inṛḁne an ṛíṛ éíorḁuib tan duaiḁ a ṛáiḁ
 peaḁ ṛríḁ liom ḁo ṛípeannaḁ tuata bán.

III, l. 2 *ṛíṛ*, L; *ṛcaoilṛíḁ* pan, L.

¹ 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 *Tuaḁalán*, a man's name derived from *tuacal* al. *tuaiḁbeal*, 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 *ḡiolla Cómhúig* í *Ṣuacáilín*, 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.—*Áirpán*: — í — — í — — ua — á

The effect of the final rhyme in *á* is very striking, and the same rhyme is found in other poems of David's: v.g. the poem *Ionnpa d'péinn 'Eipionn*. vide supra, p. 8, and a later poem, written 28th February, 1688/9, *I n-áit an mhauió rí n-aiteabaib ḡall 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.¹

II

This boorish dolt posed as a monarch in Upper Clare,²
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.

² 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 Seádan Suidé, 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^m chance to see
 my Love to them Rēembered bee
 but y^e most to Robert Sanders
 who ne're car'd for gloomy Ganders
 Nor for Nigards proud and haughty;
 he contemneth all y^{ts} 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^{tn}, him I honour
 wthout using Art or Collour,
 under Robins Stately Standards
 Never Marched Drowsy Dantards,¹

¹ 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. *Ḑiarmair* was a very common name in all branches of the MacCarthy family in the counties of Cork and Kerry, and this *Ḑiarmair* cam of Kerry must be a different personage from the *Ḑiarmair* mac *Cártaigh* a rann by whom is printed supra, vol. i, p. 130, at the end of the poem *longnað an iomair* p. 1, as well as from the better-known *Ḑiarmair* mac *Seághain* *buidé*, 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^e parts of Noble Sanders,
my chief choice of Most Comanders.

Were I wth him in y^e Island²
I would fuddle for a firebrand
for an hower or two together
not-wthstanding heat of weather.

For Will: Trant if not growen ayry
by y^e darkness of his Dayry
sure I have a kindness for him
since my Cattle are post Mortem.

As for Derby com^ñ mac Carthy,
what care I if he Lives happy,
he's no man y^t I wish better
then y^e Fool y^t writ this Lett^r.³

² Castleisland, Co. Kerry.

³ This is a very sour affront (marginal note in Ms.).

All y^e Rest Salute in coñon
 after Courtiers out of London.
 thus I end wth Mixt displeasure
 till I meet wth fitter Leasure
 Begging pardon and Remission
 of all actions and omissions¹
 by me David ppetrated
 against FGna² increated

VI.—IS BEÁRNAÐ SUGN

3^o Aprilis, 1674

[Ms.: 23 L 37, p. 164 (L), where the title is: 3^o 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 rǫruið le Seaðan Stac an 29^o lá do Jan^r. doir an tigeapna an tan rin 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

lp beárnað sugn an buaiðpeað beapτ dočím,
 ʒan bpráitpeap buan ı dtuaiτ ná clapa ı ʒcill,
 an tárnočτ tpuax pá čpuar ʒac ceapτa aʒ caoi
 'p a dtárluið čuar a huail ʒan aipe ap a foc.

ı, l. 1 buaipeað.

¹ Displeasure (marginal note in Ms.).

² 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*.

³ Circumlocution (marginal note in Ms.).

⁴ 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^e womb
 to this and hence untill y^e Tomb³
 beging also y^e my jesting
 may to no man prove infesting.
 This instead of better pendant
 bear to Kerry from y^e Servant

David Bruoder

feb. 25th 1673.⁴

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.—*Áirpán*: (–) á – ua – ua – a – í.]

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:—*buinne éirgin ccc. iar n-iompóð iarla Tuadmhuin éum eiriceaceta ran mbliadain . . .*

*ba grianḡa i gcruaðcúir aḡ ruarcluḡaḡ peannaibḡ ár bpréamh
 an triaḡḡear duarúr ó ar ḡluair cprú alḡa an tḡ
 iarla Tuadmhuin dap bual clú éneapuiḡḡe ár ḡcréacḡ
 a bua atá tuar úb naḡ triuaḡ búinn Saḡanaḡ é.*

II

I gcáilib ruairce ruað ní fáicim ruim
nádáil ar ðuair a ðuanaið ðleaðta ðín,
níl tádðbaæt rmuail an uair re i n-aleur aoin
nað beárnað ruar i ðtuairim leað a éruinnce.

III

Má ráinigh bruað níl bualað ag plaðaið faoi
ir áipioð uaða guala ir gean ðon tí,
geað tláit ðoðuala tuairpe garra a gñíom,
re fáitðbeað uaið ir ruail nað bramað buiðean.

IV

Mað áipeam rcuaine ðualað ðam ar moing
'r a rtairpe cpuað gan ruaðt re hair a tíge,
má tá nað luaiðeann ruaine i n-airce ðíob
dá gñáð re huair ir guair nað gabðar baoir.

V

ḡað ápmac uaðair uaram atur poimp
ðo ðáil i mbuaið 'r i n-uanaib geala a gñaoi,
geað lánþaða uaiðpean luarcað a ðeare ðom ðruim
ar rþáid dá tuar ir luað mo hata ðíom.

VI

Átenr uaið na nðruað ðo ceap an gñaoir
ir áitpeað ruar reað pruar geað peata ðíob,
ar rþáð ðon nuað ní buaiðpeað pearra poimn
'r ir áð ðon tuait gan luað iona gñaitpeað prpoimn.

II, l. 3 taðbaæt. III, l. 2 uata; ráitðbeað. IV, l. 4 gñað.
l. 3 uaiðpean. VI, l. 1 leg. uaim? l. 2 ruarr. l. 4 rar agh-.

¹ Dion, "the second semimetre or leatþann of a verse, consisting of two quartans, more commonly called comab" (O'Reilly, Dict., s. v.), is here used for poems in the classical metres in general. Óíon may possibly be the same word as ðian, 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 ðian was a raímairc.

² 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 ;¹
 No one's Altus² 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

Í gceárðócaíð éuað dá mbuaile tearbað ðrinn
 áirpíð uallað buair ír beað don ðroingð,
 í gcláraið luaiðe ír ruail nað ðrapaið peinn
 a nðeárnað uaið mað fual í gcealtauir naoim.

VIII

Ðá n-áirínnhri ualga Tuatail teaðtímair teinn
 ír áður ruag na n-uapal Airt ír Finn
 dála ar tuairgeað éuaið le caðaið Coinn
 ír ráime ruaim a ruarðloð dailce díob,

IX

Ceárðaðe tuata an éuain ní maðetnam linn
 aét fár na huairle ruar í bpeapann Floinn,
 an tain dár ðual gað ðruaim do rcapad rinn,
 a mbáið ar ðtuatál cuairt pe cneaptaðe éaoim.

X

Pláig anuap íð éluair a éeanann élí
 o' pág map ruad 'na huatad fearra : ag ruide,
 do bár a éruagñairt o' ruagair arc im bpið
 í gcar a buaið nað buailim : bpeac na buide. Finis.

viii, l. 2 ruagð. x, l. 2 This (:) denotes an addition where y^e ends of y^e lines were torn off, 7c (note of scribe, Seaðan Stac, in the margin of L).
 l. 3 arðumbrið. l. 4 a gcar.

¹ Tuathal Teachtmhar, vid. Part I, p. 121, n.⁴. 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.

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

³ Fionn, vid. Part I, p. 40, n.².

⁴ Conn, vid. Part I, pp. 41, n.⁷; 69, n.⁹. 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,¹ stout and
 strong,
 And the routing triumphs of the noble heroes Art² and Fionn,³
 Or the fates of armies vanquished in the north by hosts of Conn,⁴
 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,⁵
 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.⁶

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

⁶ 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 MAIRĠ NÁR ÒREAN

16^o 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 Piarar Mórínéal (P). Titles : *Ḑáibí ó bhrúadair cco.* (m, G, P)—*an tan do cuirpeadh éum boicteanaacht é 7 fód map éirígeadair a éairde é* (G)—*an tan do éuit a loime 7 a ndíctordair ec fuair pé a éairde failligcheadh éum éabair do éabairt do, map ir gnaeth go múrcann foilhe fuath capadh* (P); *an fear céadna* (= *Ḑáibí ó bhrúadair*) *cco.* (M); cc. Maii 16^o, 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 rǵrísobadh le Ḑb. ua bhrúadair Saḑarn Cárḑa anno domini 1674, ar na airtǵrísobadh le Seáḑan Stac, oibche St Pól* [i.e. 24^o 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 naggin 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

Ir mairġ nár òrean pe mairtear raoḑalta
do éeangail ar ḑadh pul ndeaḑaid i n-éaḑantaḑt,
'r an aindeirpe im tēadh ó lap an éeadhluirne
naḑ meartar ḑur fān an ḑadadh céille aḑam.

II

Ḑo éairteara real 'ran ḑcaḑair nḑléigilpe
ḑan anfaḑ earba ar airtir éirpeannaiḑ,
do leanar ḑo haḑt an beart ba léirpe dom
ḑo rcairpe na n-ainḑeal ḑreanar ḑeartuirḑin.

I, l. 1, le, P, m.

l. 2 air airḑeadh, m.

l. 3 aḑ tēadh, G, m.

l. 4 a ḑadadh, G, m.

II, l. 4 ḑreannur, 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. 11 we are told that David's youth was passed *ran gcaṭair nḡléigil re*, but it is unfortunately impossible to say definitely what *caṭair* is referred to. It might indeed refer to the city of Cork, but I believe that it is more probable that *Caṭair Maoṭal* 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 *caṭair* (R. 11) 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, Eoḡan Ó Caoimh, on p. 26: "lege fol. 113 [old pagination] ḡ boḡeaḃair ḡo pṑiplṑnta an ní 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 Eoḡhan 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 . . . ḡlac ad pṑaiteṑor aolṑpuṭaḇ. The whole rann may have been different; but it is now almost completely undecipherable.

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

R. XIX-XXI, *Amṑán*: — 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 city¹ 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 angels² engraven with subtle skill.

¹ City: It is impossible to say what *caṭair*, city or castle, is referred to. It may be *Caṭair Maoṭal*; see the introduction to this poem above.

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

III

An tamall im ġlaic do mair an ġlépinginn
ba ġeanañail ġarτ dar leat mo ċréiġċerī,
do labrainn laidean ġarτa ip béalra ġlic
ip do ċappainġinn dair ba cleap ap ċléipeaċaiḃ.

IV

Do beannaċaḃ daiñ an bean 'r a céile cneip
'r an banaleτra mair 'r a mac ap céadlongaḃ,
dá nġairminn baile ip leaḃ a nġréiċerion
ba deacair 'na meapc ġo mbainpeaḃ éapaḃ ðom.

V

Do ġabainn arτeaḃ ip amaḃ ġan éaḃ i dciġ
ip nīor airτear im airτeaḃ teaḃτ aréip 'r andiu,
do b' airτearc a peapc pá peac pe céile aġainn :
aḃċuinġim ceaduīġ blaire ár mbéilene.

VI

Pán dτaca rain d'peaḃar air na b'éiḃlionn bēip
ba neapτmairc naḃ ap narpc ðom réip aḃur,
ní paċaḃar daiñ ġo paiḃ don péile cuiḃ
do b'peappa ionnár rpealaḃ ċeaḃra an ċé ap a bpeuiḃ.

VII

Ðam aipe nīor paḃar mana m'éluiġċe,
ġo hanabaiḃ im ċeaḃτ ġeaḃ dleaḃτ do léiġinnpe,
nó ġup ġaḃaḃ ġo ġlan mo ċearτar céipḃe ip cpoiḃ
añail do leaḃpaḃ deataḃ d'éaḃan cnuic.

VIII

Ní paḃa ġo bpaċa pēabal éiġin duḃ
pá eaḃrom eaḃτ pan aicme ċéaḃna ċoir,
ór peapaḃ ġup pēap an bleaḃτar b'éiġe ip me,
ní puil teanġa pá neañ ap bail náib béara im pluc.

III, l. 1 pinnin, P, m, G; pingin, L. l. 2 ġairτ, P. l. 3 laicτion, P;
laideann, G, m, L. IV, l. 1 ðam, G, m, P. l. 2 an ḃ. b'leaḃτ, G, m.
l. 3 a nġréiḃiḃ ri, P; anġneipḃe rin, m, G. l. 4 b. d. a mēap, G, m.
V, l. 2 bairτpeaḃ daiñra, G, m; aniuġ, G, m; annioġ, P; aniuḃ, L.
l. 3 aḃarġ, G, m; a peapc, P; a peapc, L; pá peac air peapc, G, m.
l. 4 ceaduīḃ, L; τair ip bláir, G, m. VI, l. 1 ap, P; air, L; bpeap

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,¹
 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 enchained 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 inopportunistly 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 načap, G, m. 1. 3 peacačap, G, m. 1. 4 ná, G, m, P; брѹб, L.
 vii, l. 1, mánna, G, m. 1. 2 hanaba, L; čear, G, m, P; cé, G, m; leižinnri,
 G, m, P. 1. 3 nó, om. P, m, G. 1. 4 leatpao, L, P; pé na cn. G, m;
 deaðain, L. viii, l. 1 бpeaca pcamal, G, m. 1. 2 eaprom, P; eactrom,
 L; opom, G, m. 1. 3 бpéize liom, G, m. 1. 4 ná, G, m; pluic, P; pluic, cet.

¹ Cf. Part I, Introduction, pp. xxi-xxv.

IX

Ó'aéruig 'na ndearcaib daé mo néime anoir
ar airte naé aithníð ceart im éimeannaib,
ó fearg mo laét le hair na caomhruinge
d'aitle mo éana ir mapcaé mé dom éoir.

X

Ir annam an tan po neac dom éilioíra
ir dá n-aḡarainn fear ir palam éiric rin,
ní fáiceann mo éaire an éara éibhíonn éir
dár ḡeallamuin real ir leat a b'éadainne.

XI

Cé dearbéa an rtair mo rtaib nár éréigiora
'ir im airib naé deaéaib aénam éirlinge,
dá dtaḡarainn d'rað ḡan éaó i ḡeóill ar bié,
an caire tar air do fáilg m' éadtroime.

XII

ḡeáð faða pe pail mo fearam tréicéuirleac
ó maibin ḡo fearcar fearc ḡan béilpliuac,
dá dtairḡinn banna pleamam réalaiḡé
ar énaḡaire leanna a carc ní béarainne.

XIII

Ir tarpmar mo éarc aḡ treabáð im aonarpa
le harim nár éleactar peacé ba méite me,
d'ataðar m'ailt ó paé na épélainne
ir do marb a peac ar fað mo méipeanna.

XIV

ḡeáð labaréa learca an cpeat po i bplé peam uét
ir a aéaróa im aice aḡ arlaé m'éirniḡé,
bað baraimail méar tar leap ḡo nḡéillpinnne
do malartuib bpeaca beart an b'éaḡaire.

ix, l. 1 inna, L. x, l. 1 anam, Mss. l. 2 fear, L; neac. *cet.*; pala éiric dam, P. l. 3 éibhíonn, L; éoir, G, m. l. 4 dá nḡ., G, m; leat, G, m. xi, l. 2 páim airḡib, G, m. l. 3 d'raib, G, m. l. 4 and the next three lines omitted, G, m; ḡur palaið, P; do pailicc, L. xii, l. 4 bearpainn rin, L; b'earpainne, G, m. xiii, l. 1 éearḡ, G, m; am aonar énuic, m. l. 2, méipe mé, G, m. l. 3 do paé, L; ó paé, P; ó peacé, G, m. l. 4 an peac,

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;¹
 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 parched 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; μέγαλνα, G, m. xiv, next three Ranns, *om.* G, m. 1. 1 λεαρῶα,
 L; λεαρῶ, P; κρεατ, L; κεαρτ, P. 1. 2 α, *om.* P. 1. 4 κεαρτα, P.

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

xv

Ní maētnaiñ liom m'aēt ip bpeaēta dē dom ēup
 ɣo leaētpomaē laɣ im pppear ɣan pppriēð ɣan ppuip
 pā ēarpuirne aɣ peparaið teanna ip tréiēte an tpuip
 'p an þairpɣe ēearp i ɣceanaið clē mo ēuip.

xvi

Ná meallað mo ēearaēt meapþair aonduine
 ip ná ɣabað ɣan aɣa uim ēaðairt þéipðicte,
 ní mairɣ pā þeara leaē a léiɣimɣi
 aēt maɣað pā ēlearaið cama an þéirþiēēill.

xvii

Ā aēair na þpear tðo ēear na cēaðniēte
 talañ ip neañ ip peanna ip pēiētleanna
 eappaē ip teapbaē tapēta ip tēaēt uirce,
 t'earɣain cap ip ppeaɣair m'ēaɣnaēpa.

xviii

Dom ēaðair ɣo tapa tair a pēcainnioll
 d' airɣ mo þeaēta i ɣceart leað ēpēaētþulanɣ,
 aɗuiɣ im anam acpuinn þéiðliɣēte
 ɣan mairɣ pāð peaēt ɣo habaið éipeaētaē. Amen.

xix

Éipioēt úr úɣðar na haoipe a dāim
 ip cēaðpaið úipð ionnpaie an ēoiñðe ēaið,
 a léipēpú púð tiompuirɣēte i dtoinn þip ɣpáið
 tēið a muɣa a þionnpa ɣan 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) ɣ doɣēaðair ɣo poir-
 Monca an ní po. l. 4 teapc, L; ēearc, P. xvi, l. 1 meapþuip, L.
 l. 2 ɣaðuið, L; þéipðicte, L. xvii, l. 1 cēaðneite, P; cēaðniðte, *cet*.
 l. 2, paelteanna P, G. l. 4 tapagum, G, m; tpeapɣuin, P; reading of
 23 M 34 is obscure, but seems quite different, ending . . . ɣlac ad p̄laētiop
 aolēpuēach. xviii, l. 1 pae, L. pēaɣ, G, m. l. 2 þearaɣ, G, m;
 ccairt, L; cceart, P, m, G; leað, P, L; peað, G, m. l. 3, éiliɣēte, 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-game¹ 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 uððair, L. 1. 2 céaðpað, P; éaoiñðe, P; éoiñðe, L. 1. 3 a léir crú, P, L; a τειρη, P; a τειρη, L; ḡráðair, P. 1. 4 an þionnra, P.

¹ 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

Ḑaḁ péplaiḁ ḑionn úrḁaiḑḁaḁ aoiḑ ḑan ḁáir
 doḁ ḁréaḁ i ḑronn ḑionḁḁainn naḁ íriol d'ḑár
 reap ḁḁéap a ḁúl duḁḁair a máoiḁ 'r a ḁḁáḁ
 do ḁéir a ḑelú cionḁḁaḁ maḁ ḁḁaoimpe aḁáid.

XXI

A réiḁleann iúl d'iompuiḁ an oirḁe i lá
 'r do ḁréiḑ an ḁrú ḁuḁpa náḁ ḁuill a ḁál,
 ór éiḑion dúiḁḁ iomḁḁ na ḁaoirpe aḁá
 réiḁ a ḁúḁ m' ionḁḁurḁ i ḁéir na ḁḑráḁ. Amen.

VIII.—A CRÁIBTIG seal

[Mss.: a Ms. by ḑiapaḁ Móimḁéal (P); R.I.A. 23 M 34 (M).

In both Mss. this short poem follows poems by David Ó Bruadair, and is inscribed: an reap ḁéaḁna cḁḁ. do ḑaḑapḁ ḁairiḑḁe do ḁréiḑ a ḁuḁḑ ap ḁlaoiḁḁeiriḁiḁ, i.e. on a certain priest who proved unfaithful to his vows and embraced a false religion. In P it follows 1ḁ maḁḑ náḁ ḁḁean (May 16°, 1674); in M it follows ḁaḁḁur uaiḁ ap aiḁur oirḁ, &c. (June 24°, 1675), and precedes ḁiḁiḁḁ úḁ úḑḁap, a fragment of 1ḁ maḁḑ naḁ ḁḁean (May 16°, 1674). The position of the poem in the Mss. would seem to indicate the

I

A ḁráibḁiḑ reál do ḁleáḁ an aiḁriḑe ḁial
 'r do ḁáirḁiḑ reáḁ an laḁḁ náḁ leaḁóirḁ ḁiaḁ
 ir náḁ an ḁeapḁ ḁap leaḁ ḑeaḁ ḁlaḁḁḁaoiḁ iad
 báid na ḁḁeap ḁin ḁapaḁ Caibín ciap.

II

Ḑá ḁáḁaḁḁ d'ḁeap ḑaḁ ḁlaḁap ḁailliḑe ḁiap
 'r ḑaḁ áḁḁ ḑan apḁ ḁár ḁeap an ḑapḁḑaoir ḑḁian
 ḁá ḁeáḁḁe maiḁ na mac ir maiḁḑe ḁiaḁ
 báib máḁ ḁḁeaḁ an ḁeaḁ naḁ ḁaiḁíḑeann ḁia.

xx, l. 3 ré ap ḁḑap a ḁúl duḁḁair, P. xxi, l. 1 reilḁeann, L;
 ḁaelḁann, P, m, G. l. 4 réiḁiḑ, P; réiḑ *cet.*; a ḁúḁ dúiḁḁe ḑo ḁaoibḁeap
 árḁ, P, m, G.

ii, l. 3 ḁeairḁe, M; na, P; ná, M; maiḁḁe, P.

XX

Every prayerful, faultless, noble, charming chieftain of the flock,
 Scattered through the land of Fionntann,¹ 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.² 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 Α ἦν αἰτέαντα λέαυα, which, though also undated, seems to have been written some years later.

Metre.—Αἰνάν: — á — α — α — α í ια.]

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?

¹ Vide Part I, p. 70, n.¹, and p. 199, n.⁵.

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

IX.—ΝΑΪ ΙΟΝΓΑΝΤΑΪ Ε

[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 y^e hard summer by David Bruadair" (L), Οάιβι ό βρυαδαιρ εκτ (m 49), Duine boët éiγιν εκτ. (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

ΝαΪ ιονγανταΪ ε μαρ τεανντα γρινν
ι η-ιοναδ να γεραοβ 'ρ αν θαμπα βιοδ
γαν πριοτα ι μβεαλ παν αμφο ι οτιρ
αετ γυρ ουρεαμαρ पेीन an παμπαδ ι γελλ.

II

Μυλλινδε εειδ α γεαμχορ επιομ
μαρ ευιγυμ γυρ ελεβεαρτ γανν δογνιδ,
ιρ βρυιννιολλα an τραογαλ ann δο βί
ι μυρταρ γο λειρ ι μβεαλλταινιβ.

III

Όο γοινεαδ αρ γελείρ le πανντ πα πφορ
ιρ ο'ιμειγ an είγρε ι βφαννταιρ βριγ,
συρραινν ιρ γείρε θαμπα διοβ
γαν ρυμιδε εέλλε ι γεαnn γαν μαοιν.

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 *1p beáppnað ruam*, written on the 3rd of April, 1674 (*vide supra*, p. 20):

níl cádðac̃c̃t p̃muail an uair p̃e i n-alc̃ur aom
nað beáppnað ruar i ðcuairim leat̃ a c̃puinne—

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 *1p maĩp̃ð nár óp̃ean*, 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.—*Am̃p̃án* : — 1 — — é — au — 1.]

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.¹

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.

¹ This line and the last line of *rann v* contain an allusion to the well-known song *Tuḡamar p̃eín an paĩpað linn*.

IV

Τυβυρετ α ραιογαλ ραλλρα αν ριλλ
 ιο γοιλε 'ρ ιο εαοβ ναε καβραnn λινν,
 εαρ μυρε θυρε ρειλε λεαμρα λυγε,
 'ρ γυραb ιονανν δο γαολρα εαλλ ιρ ειορ.

V

Τυγαδαρ τρεινρπιρ εεαννρα αν ροινν
 ερυιννιορ αρ ρειλε ιρ γρεανν αρ ροιμπ,
 νιλ ρειννmm αρ εειο na bann αρ ρip
 αετ γυρ ευιρεαμαρ ρειν αν ραμραο θυινν.

VI

Α βυινγε δο ρειο α ραμαρβρυο ρινν
 ιρ δ'ρυιλινγ δο εαοb ρε λαννρα αν θαλλ,
 τρε ριλε δο ερεαετ 'ραν γεραnn α Ερφορε
 ιονναλ γαε ειθεριε αμρυιρ θυινν.

VII

Α βυιμε μιc δε naρ μεαβρυιγ οie
 ιρ naρ ευιοιγ ι γεεαδειον ρεαννδα αν εραοιρ,
 α λλυιρε na ηειμιγ λεαμρα γυιθε
 εum τ'ριρinne ρειν ταρ εεανν δο γαοιλ. Finis.

iv, l. 2 γαile, m 49; ραb ταοb, L, m 11, m 49; ρινν, m; λινν, L
 l. 3 μινρε, m; λυθε, L. l. 4 εαλλ ραν εip, m. v, l. 1 ρυινν, m 11.
 l. 2 αρ ερυιννιορ α βρειλε, L. l. 3 ρινν, m, L; beann, m. l. 4
 ευιρμυιρ, L. vi, l. 2 ρε hampa, L; ρε λαννρα, m. l. 4 inuill, m
 49; inuill, m 11; εαγεριε, m 49; ειριε α γυιοιμ, m 11. vii, l. 1 μεαβρα,
 m 11; μεαβραο, L. l. 3 ηειμιb, L; ηειμιγ, m. l. 4 εum om. m;
 τρινne, m 49; τριne, 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^e 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's¹ 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,²
 Mary, do not thou refuse to offer up a prayer for me
 Graciously for sake of kinship³ unto Him who is thy Truth.⁴

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.

¹ Cf. Part I, p. 24, note ¹.

² The allusion is to the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin.

³ The kinship of human nature between the Blessed Virgin and mankind.

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

X.—MOÖIHAR AN MAIĞRE

[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: Cabaip caibdean, Jan. 24°, 1675/6; Cuirfeadh cluain, December, 1674–Jan. 8°, 1674; Naé ionđantaé é (vid. note on preceding poem); Moömar an maiğre (the present poem); Eaócur uaim, 24° Junii, 1675; Ip maiğ náir érean, May 16°, 1674. Hence I feel justified in ascribing the poem to David and assigning it to the year

I

Moömar an maiğre maop mine,
 minic a þorþán a þpail cpuağ,
 banmál oll ɔo þpeiom n-aímaíl,
 cpom an ceiom dom aímáíl a þuaim.

II

lomða peaðb ɔan ap ɔan upa
 o'aicte an ɔillepi i nɔaoi épó,
 ceio a bprounn ɔan bpuié oá beaptauib
 coill aɔ ppuié ɔac peaétiúain oó.

III

Noétauð naoiðean blað oá buaðaíb,
 bean ɔan ceile oó épú tinn,
 leaptauip þolma ó an þpóirpi o'þuaðaé,
 ooprhoa a nðóirpi ón nɔpuaɔac nɔprounn.

IV

Cairce éaic ní hé naé tiomaiğ,
 taile a béim i mbandáíl boét,
 cóipeam cpuió ip éaðaiğ anþpann,
 muip oó méaðaiğ apþlann a ole.

I, l. 1 moömar; Maopmine. l. 3 banmál; namail.
 l. 4 apþlann.

iv, l. 3 cpuaio.

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. réabnað mór nó þaða*, 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.¹

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.

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

V

Þiðð bé ar ní hinn nað aiprið
 aħntrom oiprið an þipr élé,
 iar ndul ðam i ðeup an ðoðaili,
 ðar ðo onð an þoðaili me.

VI

Alðaið ionnþuap þiðð im iomðaið
 arc im ðoðla ó ðuairt an þipr,
 ðár ponn pome im évil ní ðeaðaið
 þvil map loime an mæatarið mup.

VII

Ruð an puanoð leip óm leanðaið
 leop i n-eipic þala an maoip
 ponnað puað ðan þpuit ðan þearna
 buan a þuit ðeað ðeapp a haoið.

VIII

Mallaét ón ðclairn lé ip leipean
 luað ionairtir oipeap ðo,
 ðápta clog ip ceall þán inne
 þpóð na meall 'ða mille ip mó.

v, l. 1 aiprið.
 viii, l. 4 þpóð.

viii, l. 2 a neipic þala. l. 4 þuit; 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 demands¹—
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.

¹ The translation of these two lines is doubtful.

XI.—a þIR scapiŕte ceast

Oĩðce Nodlað, 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, 1r beapnað ruain (vid. supra), and is dated oĩðce Nodlað, 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, tpeaðb̃cað, which occupation he was forced to adopt this very year, when he fell into poverty, as we have already seen (cf. supra, p. 29, 1r maip̃n ñap̃r̃ c̃pean, 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 ðeap̃gam ðpeað, ní ðaillim ðoĩðce ap̃ cl̃eip̃.

I

A þir p̃capiŕte ceap̃t an p̃eaðta p̃ioð go p̃eĩð
'r a þeap̃ra go maip̃e i ñðaið i ñgñioĩn 'r i m̃eĩð
ip̃ bap̃am̃ail ðam̃ geað teap̃c lið p̃inn i p̃c̃eĩm̃
an ceap̃ð p̃oðceap̃ ðup̃ ð'air̃ce an tpeaoip̃ p̃in m̃e.

II

ðap̃ n-agallam̃ aĩt ap̃ eaðtaĩb̃ innpe Néill
'r ap̃ p̃leaðtaĩb̃ na p̃ean ðo c̃pean a ðoim̃ðe anðé,
geað tap̃cuip̃neac̃ leat̃pa m̃'ait̃ne ap̃ puim̃ a p̃eĩn
ip̃ þeap̃ra p̃á p̃eað ionñá a ñglacaim̃ ð'íoc̃ iona p̃eĩm̃.

III

At̃á agam̃ ðo pað an þeap̃taĩð þ̃íop̃glaiñ þ̃eĩl
p̃á ðair̃þe þ̃nair̃ an tlaðta ðíob̃ ip̃ p̃eĩl,
Cair̃þpe caĩt 'r ap̃ ðaiŕið̃ paoi na cl̃eĩt̃
nað p̃eanðað̃ ceap̃t ðo leañpað p̃oinñ a b̃pp̃eām̃.

I, l. 1 ceap̃ð ; p̃ioð. l. 4 p̃oðceap̃ ; ðair̃þe an tpeaoip̃riñ m̃e. II, l. 2 ané. l. 3 p̃einn. l. 4 ionna ñglacaim̃.

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 *Cuippead cluain*, 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 Eoócuill, 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) *Grípán*, R. i-xi: _ a _ a _ a _ í _ é
(2) *Grípán*, R. xii: (—) é ó _ _ ó _ _ a ua i _ i.]

I

O thou who resolvest with ease the knots of the law of the king,¹
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,²
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 Cait³ 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

Már þaðain ðom bac i mearþe na ðtaoirþeac ðtréan
 ðo þealbuið gean ip neart a n-aoirþe naom,
 mo ðeanðal ðan ðleap þe cairþ na críðe i méin
 tap þairþrið a ðtrþeab ní ðap mo luiðe ðo héað.

V

Þreabðeac ip ðpaðam teapþa linn ðeacð tréit
 nað airðeann þeap 'r a ðapna maoinþe ap ðrþeacð
 'r ðeacð aþmar i ðceanaib aile an ðlí mo ðrþeacð
 ní ðeapðaim ðreacð ní ðaillim ðoiððe ap ðléip.

VI

Ðo mþanma mþaitþe þeal ðon oiððe apþip
 ip malairþ na mþeapþ tuð þairþe ár nðaoirþe a ðléap,
 i t'airþeab cé þairþrið þleaðac þsonmþar é
 aðmuisðim eacð ðo nðeacð ðpuim þe bþap.

VII

Ðá ðtairðeacð neacð ðo ðeapþaib t'þþona þþin
 aþapþe ið tþeacð nþr ðeap þe a þcaoile i ðcéin,
 meapaim a þlaicð 'r a leacð ðoð tþaoiþþi i nðne
 ðup beannuisðþe an þþeacð a leaðað linn ðo léip.

VIII

Níþ þeapð ap m'airþe ip aicðim ðiolðað ðlé
 nó þþeapðair ap acð an ðeabuið þþiolap léax,
 ðiðé aðainn nþr þþeacuið þþeacð i þuimcuiþ ðlé
 ðlacað an leac ip caicþeacð í ðo ðþap.

IX

Ðá labþað þþeapþal þaillþe þuiðiolþ ðan þþéit
 ip ðan aigþe a leacðað tap an þþriþ ionap þþeþeacð,
 ní capa tþap air þan aþair þþaoic þuð céim
 'r ðo lapann an ðneacð ó mþannap mþle mþap.

iv, l. 2 þealb-. v, l. 4 ðaoiððe. viii, l. 1 ðiolðað ðle. l. 4 ðlacað
 an nðlaic corr. to ðlacað an leac in margin. ix, l. 3 þan aþair;
 ðeim.

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.¹

IX

If defective attention should happen to utter a sinewless² 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.

¹ Cf. Joan. viii. 7, Qui sine peccato est vestrum, primus in illam lapidem mittat.

² Sinewless: that is, spiritless, unenlivened by wit.

X

Deapþaim ð'þeaptauþ beaþa an bñobla 1r þé
 ð'aicþe na nðapτ tap leap nár þíoiþap þéað,
 1r már τairiþioð leatpa ðealþ aoiþnið ðé
 ainið 1 τ'aice ap an ðom ðnaoiþe 1 bþlé.

XI

Ór þeapac þac þlaiτ ðá þþaice þíþi an éé
 þup leapτap þo laiþe an éalann énaoiþe éþé
 'r þup þaþap þan eapnaþ éaiþþeap þþíþ ðo þþéap,
 aþéuiþþim maiþ 1r maiþim ðíþ þan éað.

XII

Éað ðiþne τþré þðéup þeað þealþþuað þlan
 a þéapla ðiþþiþ þé hðiþþeað níþ aþþmuaiþeap,
 þa clé an ceol cup þeað éðta map þapτþuaþe
 'r þup þaelτa eoluiþ þé ððiþniþ 1 þCapéuan tu.

xI, l. 2 enaoiþe. l. 3 þabup.
 Febr. 14^o 1708/9 per Jo. Stack.

xII, l. 4 a þeap éuanτu; Finis

¹ Life of the Bible: Christ.

² Over-sea darts: i.e. exotic ejaculations, inappropriate remarks.

³ Guaire Aidhne was defeated by Failbhe Flann at Carn Fhearadhaigh 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 Bible¹ I swear and by Him I assert
 That after those over-sea darts² my tongue did not utter a word,
 As thou putttest 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 sereneness 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's³ equal's fame ;
 Guiding star for deeds of kindness in the tribe of Cas⁴ 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.

⁴ 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.—CUIRPEAD CLUAIN AR CROBAING

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: Dáibí ó Bruadair cct. xbr. 1674 (A), Dáibí ó Bruadair cct. 1674 (K), An fear céadna [i.e. Dáibí ó Bruadair] cct. ran mbliadain 1674 (m). The date given in the title is confirmed by the poem itself, R. LXX:

Sé céad déag ir reachtínoḡa raínpad : ir dá do annora
bliadna cinnce an upraib oirne : d'fulang cpora.

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^o, 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 Maothermal 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 Eochail (Youghal, Co. Cork), when he got news of the Christmas rejoicings and the forthcoming marriage at Cathair Maothermal, 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 Stíbhín (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 Conallaigh in Co. Limerick (Prose F, R. lxxxvii) and Anna ní Urthuile (R. xxiv). In the introduction to the poem *Iomdha rceáim ar óp 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 ní Urthuile have been given (Part I, pp. 88, 89). Oilifear óg Stíbhín was son of Richard Stíbhín (R. xxvi) and Áine (R. xxvi), seemingly of Dál gCais (R. xxvii). Richard Stíbhín 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 Conallaigh, 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°. Eliz.), garrisoned Corgrig 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 *Oilipear 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 Ballyvaghan, 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 *Sneadhaibhne*, also called popularly

Ἐροβάνταετ, to which latter name the poet alludes (R. LXXX). Its scheme, which may be represented thus $2 \{8^2 + 4^2\}^{2+4}$, 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, caill, maill, and R. LXXXII, bol, col.

The rest of the poem, Rr. LXXXVII-XCIII, is written in Aínpán, though a certain variety is admitted in the final vowel-sound.

I

Cuirpead cluain ar érobainn gealgall
 daí níl héadói,ḡ,
 enuair na ḡcoll ḡan aighear aínipéiḡ
 raíḡbpear réadói.

II

Séadói rocla an fuadar feire
 é aḡur ire,
 Oíleair úr ir inḡean Anna
 inḡear ipre.

III

Píoraím póraím iad re apoile
 áḡ ir arcluib,
 craoba cuípa a coil ḡan óḡal
 ḡoill na nḡarḡḡuil.

I, l. 1 érobann, m. l. 2 héadói, C. l. 3 aighear, m. II, l. 1 rocla,
 L; rocla, C, m. III, l. 1 póraím píoraím, m. l. 2 aḡh-, m.
 l. 4 nḡarḡḡuil, m.

¹ Cluain: vid. Part I, p. 93, n.¹.

² 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:

u		ua	u		o	u	u		o	u	u		i	u	u		au.
---	--	----	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	-----

Rr. LXXXVIII-XC:

(a)

u		ua	u		o	u	u		o	u	u		i	u	u		au;
---	--	----	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	-----

(b)

u		ua	u		o	u	u		o	u	u		i	u	u		f
---	--	----	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---

R. xci:

u		ua	u		o	u	u		o	u	u		i	u	u		au.
---	--	----	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	-----

R. xcii:

(a)

u		ua	u		o	u	u		o	u	u		i	u	u		iu;
---	--	----	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	-----

(b)

u		ua	u		o	u	u		o	u	u		i	u	u		f.
---	--	----	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	----

R. xciii:

u		ua	u		o	u	u		o	u	u		i	u	u		au.
---	--	----	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	-----

The final rann follows a different scheme.

R. xciv:

u		á	u	u		a	u	u		ó		f		ú.]
---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	--	---	--	-----

I

I shall put a cluain¹ npon a Norman² cluster,³

Vain are not my hopes of

The harvest of the hazels,⁴ free from coarse contention,

Fortune-blessed and precious.

II

Fortune fair and happy, festive joy of marriage,

He and she united,

Oliver⁵ the young along with Anna's daughter,⁵

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 tareless⁶ forest,Galls⁷ of noble instincts.

³ Cluster: for the usual genealogical metaphors of Irish poets, vid. Part I, p. 187, n.², and p. 189, n.⁵. 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.

⁴ The harvest of the hazels: the children of the princes, cf. Part I, p. 108, n.⁷, and p. 188, n.².

⁵ 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.

⁶ Tareless: free from tares and cockle. The line means 'two charming children of worthy and noble families.'

⁷ Galls: vide supra, p. 50, n.².

IV

Oilipear óg go maire a nuaçar
 glan a míanaç,
 péire paor an fólteam ionnraic
 rcoetgall reiaímaç.

V

Fionnngaill Éireann ealba ir uairle
 prít la pileað,
 bream naç builteað gláim uim airce
 máil náir milleað.

VI

Ir náir meallað i gceuar epábaíð
 raoite reanğall,
 'r naç tuğ céim ar gcúl i nğroibğleo
 gláin re gealéirann.

VII

Đé atáib Đaill do bpréir bunaib
 riu dá raççur,
 cia re corcar Đall ba ġrinne
 am i btaçur.

VIII

Ceir ar çoðnaç Ćiníl mbéice :
 an Finnín Fearna
 nó ġríob lonn map loğ mac Eitcleann
 do bloğ beapna.

iv, l. 1 maipğ, m. nóçar, C; nuaçair, m. l. 2 míannaç, C; míannaç, L, m. l. 3 péire, I, m; peiri, C. an fólt éaim, m. v, l. 2 la, L, m; le, C. l. 3 uim, thus always in L; um, m; im, C. vi, l. 1 epábað, m; epábuoc, L, C. l. 3 naç, C, ná, L, m. vii, l. 4 aínuil, C, L, m. a ttaçar, m. viii, l. 2 príğneim, m.

¹ Fionnghoill: vide supra, p. 50, n.².

² Seanghoill: vide supra, p. 50, n.².

³ Perhaps the translation should be 'couched their spotless lances.'

⁴ Galls: the Nuaghóill or Dubhghóill, i.e. the recent foreign settlers, i.e. the Protestant English settlers, who came over after the Reformation.

⁵ 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 Cárthaigh 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 Fionnghoill¹ 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,²
 They who ne'er retreated in fierce fray but stood by
 Honour's spotless standard.³

VII

Though the Galls⁴ 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 mBéice⁵ answer me this question :
 Was it Finnín Fearna⁶
 Or a daring griffin like to Lugh mac Eithleann⁷
 Broke a gap in battle?⁸

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.

⁶ Finnín Fearna, al. Finghin (vid. var. lect.) Fearna, Finnín (Finghin) of Ferns, Co. Wexford, evidently some famous legendary character, unknown to me.

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

⁸ 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

Neimhionḡnað lom iab ap eoðaiḃ
uim iaiḃ Neimhḡ,
iab féin beirpe ip buaine leanap
cuaine ó Neimhir.

X

Iab ip líomḡta labrap pcoitiḡ,
cabrap cealla,
iab a bḡil pe ḡrḡáctaiḃ ḡ'ḡulangḡ
éáctcuim tḡeanḡa.

XI

Iomḡa tonn ḡo ḡrianḡuil ḡolaimḡ,
ḡiaḡain aipe,
i nḡḡuaḡaiḃ úḡa na n-óḡ n-ióḡain :
ní róḡo caile

XII

Ná cupruppa an éonair ḡeaḡaim
cum a ḡloinnḡte,
a leaḡḡaiḃ loma ḡo meall mipe
ceann a ḡtoinnḡte.

XIII

Ní ḡil ionnḡtaiḃ iarḡar tḡeibe
áct tḡiaiḡte tḡoma
ḡ'ḡíorḡḡrú éiḡip uill ip eoðaiḃ
Cuinn ip Colla.

ix, l. 2 neimhḡ, C. l. 3 leanap, C, m; leamḡar, L. x, l. 3 bḡil, L, m; the spelling ḡil is common in L; bḡuil, C. l. 4 le éáctcuim, m; le deléted, L. earcuim, L, éáctcuim m, eaóctcuim, C. xi, l. 1 ḡo láimḡ, m. l. 2 ḡiaḡuim, L, C. l. 3 nioḡan, L, C; nioḡain, m. xii, l. 1 ná cuir uppa, m; ná cup úppa, C; ná cupruppa, L. na é. C; an é., L, m. ḡaḡuim, m; ḡeaḡaim, C, L. l. 4 tḡaoimḡte, C. xiii, l. 1 bḡil, L; ḡuil, m; bḡuil, C. l. 2 tḡiaiḡa, C. l. 3 raporḡrú, m. eimhir, L, C. eaḡaiḃ, C; eoḡaiḃ, L, m.

¹ 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.

² 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's¹ country ;
 Bears are they in courage, daring and persistent,
 Dauntless Ir's² descendants.

X

They of Scottic³ 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's⁴ 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,⁵
 Eochaidh,⁶ Conn,⁷ and Colla.⁸

Co. Kerry, and his remains were buried at Sceilig 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'Loughlens of Burren.

³ Scottic : the Irish language ; cf. *Liber Hymnorum* (ed. Atkinson and Bernard, Henry Bradshaw Society, 1897, vol. i, p. 168) *ḃiutepecc ḃana nomen compositum ó latín ocup ó peotice* (a gloss on the *Amra Choluim Chillí*). For the termination of the word may be compared the common word *ḡaeðealḡ* and the *combrecc* (the Cymric or Welsh language) of Cormac mac Cuileannáin (Wh. Stokes, *Cormac's Glossary*, Williams and Norgate, London, 1862, p. 8).

⁴ Golamh, son of Bile mac Breoghain, ancestor of the Gaedhil of Ireland. He was also and more popularly known as *Míle Easpaíne*, *Miles Hispaniæ*, whence *Clanna Míleadh* or the *Milesians*.

⁵ Éibhear, eldest son of Golamh, from whom the kings of *Leath Mhogha* and the principal families of *Munster* descend.

⁶ Eochaidh, cf. Part I, p. 40, n.¹.

⁷ Conn, cf. Part I, p. 41, n.⁷.

⁸ Colla, cf. Part I, p. 137, n.¹.

XIV

Ní dom féidimpe a páirnéir ronna
 páirnéir meipe,
 cuirfead cairde tar muaid orra
 go huair eile.

XV

Doéiu oidé i mbpuḡ í bpeapail
 luét uim loraib
 peoltar mé mar éporán éugaid
 corán cobraid.

XVI

Aḡa ó Eodail puapar páirdeal
 go raib Nodlaiḡ
 aḡur bainne ran mbpuḡ bpeionnro
 rub éum roðair.

XVII

Pá na dteairim tuḡar iarraét
 am a bporḡa,
 rúil go roitérim cinnce an cúrra
 rinnce ir rórḡa,

XVIII

Nó réad éigim ril ar roḡnam
 o'polt an réarḡa,
 mé mo nuar anora ar cóirir
 cora céarḡa,

xiv, l. 1 dom féadumpe, m. ronna, L, m; pearḡa, C. l. 3 iar mbuaḡ, m; tar muaid, L, C. xv, l. 1 a teiḡ í b., C. xvi, l. 1 Alḡá, m. puairpar, m. l. 3 ḡ bímp, m. xvii, l. 2 aḡuil a bporḡa, L, m. l. 3 roitérim, L, C; roitérim, m. xviii, l. 1 ril omitted, C. l. 3 anoét, m; anoéta, L; anora, C.

¹ 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.

² 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's¹ mansion
 Folk around a losset,²
 Start to travel hither like a crosán³ to you,
 Tramping steady onwards.

XVI

When not far from Eochaill⁴ I got tidings of the
 Christmas celebrations
 And the wedding banquets in this white-walled castle,⁵
 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,

³ 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 'scurra' 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.

⁴ Eochaill: Youghal, barony Imokilly, Co. Cork.

⁵ Castle: Cathair Maothal (Cahirmoyle), in barony Shanid, Co. Limerick.

XIX

Aḡur brírete bearte nár ðual ðam
ar mo éðinre,
cuḡ ar ruacað do bpeit biaðtað
beit na pteoinre.

XX

Cpéað aét tátað uairpe ip oinḡ
umla ip ana
pnaðmað ruairpe na paorḡéaḡ pona
maolpéal mapa:—

[A.] Aḡur Maolpuçain^a ua Cearbhuill anaméara ðriain mic
Óinnéide ḡ oide foḡlama na ðpí nðomán^b eirion, i n-Inip
Paiçleann do bíoð ré, et map ráinic an ðuanairpe ðonhíúileac i
ðtír iar mbeit lá ḡo n-oioðe lánfada i mbioracán bpirte
bpuacépeal do aḡ luaimpeaét loða Cime i nðóḡ ḡo bpuḡ-
beað bunaðar iméaéta an mpara móráðbail do mionpexúbað,

xix, l. 1 bpirde, L, C; brírete, m. l. 2 eip, C. l. 3 biaatað, m;
biaðtaç, C; biaðtað, L. xx, l. 3 ponna, m. l. 4 mapa, C ends
here.

[A.] ^a Maolpcaclunn, E. ^b nðomnall, L; nðomann, E.

¹ 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.

² Maolsuthain Ó Cearbhaill: his death is put by the Four Masters under the year 1031. Maolpuçhain anmçara ðriain mic Ceimbeiteciḡ ḡ Conaincc ua Cepbaill airçinnech ḡlinne dá locha ceann cpábað ḡ déirpe na nḡaoiðel 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): Maelpuçhain hua Cepbaill apðfui Cpenn ḡ ri Eoḡanachta loða Léin, etc., dormierunt (A.U., l.e.) and Maelpuçhain ua Cepbaill do muinntip Inpi Paiçlend ppiómraoi iarçaiip ðomáin ina aimip ḡ ciḡepna Eoḡanachta locha Léin décc iar nðeḡbçethað (F.M., l.e.). The Uí Cearbhaill were kings of Eoḡanachta Locha Léin prior to the immigration of the Uí Donnchadha from the vicinity of Caiseal in Co. Tipperary; and Maolsuthain Ó Cearbhaill, 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 cælum mandauit

XIX

Being now decked out in such a pair of breeches
 As I am not used to,
 Thus is one whom Biadhachs¹ 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,² the soul-friend³ of Brian Mac Cinnéide⁴ and the most learned professor in the three continents. used to reside in Inis Faithleann,⁵ and when the brown-eyed versifier Ó Duibhghéanáin⁶ came ashore after having been the whole length of a day and a night piloting over Loch Cime⁷ 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 Maolruðáin] in conspectu Briain imperatoris Scotorum et quod scripsi finiuit pro omnibus regibus Maceriæ [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.

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

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

⁵ 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.

⁶ Ó Duibhghéanáin, one of the learned family who, during the period from the thirteenth till the sixteenth century, held the position of Ollamhs of Conmaíne. 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, maolrúéal mapá.

⁷ Loch Cime: now known in English as Loch Hackett, Co. Galway.

ir é ar aitéirir d'ionḡantar do raé a raíuigeaéda .i. ḡo raib
 an muiir plué fuar fairrinḡ fíorðómaín ḡo n-iomad éiré et
 aínḡpíne, ionnup de rin ḡo raoilíð rruíte ar an muiir ḡur
 maol a rceála, et naé maóile ionnáid mo rceálara dá
 ndeínḡinn ionḡnað nó maóideam uim an uile deaḡcáil daonḡa
 d'fáḡbáil pa éaoméuinḡ þórta na deirirí .i. Oiríear Stíbin 7
 Eilíonóir do búre :—

xxi

Oiríear Stíbin ríuað ḡan ríoirim
 ruainne ór fearaib,
 buinne búid naé bpuíḡneaé borb
 muimíneaé mearéruib.

xxii

Eilíonóir an fíaoileann íoðan,
 aóib an t-airíear,
 pá na dteairim ríall tar uirce
 niað ó nairíear

xxiii

Rir an ndéidḡil ir dóic dáime
 dia dá ndídean,
 inḡean tSeam ir oíḡpe Riríiríð
 ríḡne ríleaḡ.

xxiv

Slíóct na brial ḡo b́ara a b́laííear
 d'áir míc líluiré
 d'fíadain éaíé aḡ roinn ḡo paḡaríð
 dponḡ ḡo nḡruine.

xxi, l. 1 Stíbin, m. l. 2 ruaine, m. l. 3 buiḡ, L. xxii, l. 1
 íoðuin, m. l. 2 airíir, m. l. 4 nairḡe, m; nairḡeað, L. xxiii, l. 1 ir
 dóic, m; b́ur dóic, L. xxiv, l. 1 ro pártá a, m. l. 4 nḡruinḡe, m;
 nḡruine, L.

¹ Stíbhín : the English name of this family, Stephenson, is rendered Stíbhín in
 Irish, and Stiúin, 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 Stíbhín¹ 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,² of John the daughter, him,³ the heir of Richard,
 Choicest king-physicians.

XXIV

By the will of Mary's Son⁴ these nobles' offspring
 Shall in pryncedom flourish ;
 May they long dispense their alms for all to witness,
 Just and upright people.

² Eleanor, the bride, daughter of John Bourke of Cathair Maothail and Anne ní Urthuile.

³ Oliver óg, the bridgroom, son of Richard Stephenson, of Ballyvaghan, and Áine.

⁴ Christ.

XXV

Ór mar épannaib éuipib enuapaé
 ríor ón ngráraé,
 tiorpa ón gcapaib gcapann ip úipe
 clann gan pápaé.

XXVI

Síolcúir roépaé Seain ip Riptirib
 Áine ip Anna
 i gceann a gcéile anioð dá ndorstað
 tuð na panna.

XXVII

Fíneamain ríor innre Fódla
 di na máíte,
 paorðáil gCair ba ceann i gcéibiol
 reang an rnáíte.

XXVIII

Seirpear ruaitneib líon mo pulla
 ríor a roíteir,
 ar naé féidip ál aét aitégín
 dán gan doctceir.

XXIX

Ceir do éuip ó liatháin luaéra
 rioélan páile,
 an bpaicib Fionn iarc do b'annra
 ionná riarc órainne?

xxv, l. 2 ón, L; na, m. l. 3 ceapuib, m; ceapuib, L. xxvi, l. 1
 roépaé, m; rocpuib, L. l. 3 and l. 4 omitted in E, m. xxvii, l. 3 cceabóil,
 m; cceibiol, L. xxviii, l. 1 ruaitne, m. polla, m; pulla, L. l. 3 a
 laét, m; ál aét, L. xxix, l. 2 rioélan, m; rioélan, L. l. 4 ina, m;
 ionna, L. gpaime, m: órainne, L.

¹ Cf. supra, p. 61, n², and n.³.

² Fódla: Ireland, vid. Part I, p. 45, n. ⁸.

³ 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.

⁴ Six persons: the newly married couple and their parents.

⁵ 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,¹
 Which to-day converging tend unto each other,
 Ample contributions.

xxvii

'Truly native vineyard of the Isle of Fódla²
 Are her mother's people,
 Noble-born Dalcassians,³ ever first in battle,
 Delicate the weaving.

xxviii

Six emblazoned persons⁴ 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 Liathain⁵ Luachra,⁶
 Strainer of the ocean :
 "Did Fionn⁷ ever see a fish which was more charming
 Than the 'riasc'⁸ of Gráinne?"⁹

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

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

⁷ Fionn mac Cumhaill: vid. Part I, p. 40, n. ², p. 199, n. ⁶, and Keating, History, vol. II, pp. 234 et seqq.

⁸ Riasc: signification doubtful.

⁹ 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 *Ṭóruigeacht Diarmaida ḡ Gráinne*, 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

Cpéað pap epóeað Cúpnán cáinteac
 clog na n-uairpe,
 caoile a ppáige tpuime a teanḡan
 luime luaithe.

xxxI

Ní píl oil dá btaðall tíopéta
 leip nað mópétap,
 appaét é nað iét aét daoine
 an bít ḡé b'ólpað.

xxxII

Óól ó Cnáimhín cpior i ḡCpuacáin
 uipc ip éapla,
 ná cuip beann ap boḡaðúram
 bod ḡan béapla :—

[B.] Aḡup an béapla teibíðe^a teanḡa ip lúḡa^b labpað
 ó Lónapḡáin i Lonbuin epé méað mícáduip na bpilíðe i
 bPpeamáinn, conað aipe pin ná cuirpeað :—

xxx, l. 1 Cúpnán, L; Curnnán, m; cáinn-teac, L, m. l. 3 ppáige, m;
 ppáḡ, L. xxxI, l. 1 ní bpíl, L: ní bpil, m. taḡall, L, m. l. 2
 móipéap, m. l. 4 an bít cé, m; an bít ḡé, L. xxxII, l. 1 bod, L;
 ból, m. l. 2 uipe, m; uipc, L.

[B.] ^a teibe, E; teibíðe, L. ^b luḡe, L.

¹ Curnán: otherwise unknown; perhaps some contemporary of our poet. I venture to read cáinteac, satirical, for cáinn-teac, loquacious.

² 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 'cnámh' means 'bone.'

³ 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.

⁴ Ancient grammarians and historians speak of five dialects of Irish, viz., béapla péine, béapla na bpíleað, béapla eadaprcapéta, béapla teibíðe, ip ḡnátbéapla (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 Curnán¹ executed
 At the hour-bell's tolling?
 His paws were thin and narrow, his tongue was dull and heavy,
 Barren leaden spirit.

xxxi

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.

xxxii

Ó Cnáimhín² once when drinking swallowed down a girdle
 In Cruachain,³ holus-bolus,
 Pay thou no attention to the senseless chatter
 Of a dunce unlettered:—

[B.] Now the Béarla Teibidhe⁴ is the language which Ó Lonargáin⁵ used to talk least of all in London⁶ on account of the excessively silly bombast of the poets in Freamhain.⁷ Wherefore let him not send⁸:—

Dictionary, sub voce béarla). 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 fíreáda ar an péarúnro go bfuilid focail ar gac aoiníteanfaid ar aipleaasáid ran deaíraímaí mír don gaeilg ne ráidítear béarla teibidhe ó aimir Féiniura Pappaid anuar 7 map rim amail atáid focail ón bparaingeoir innce atáid focail ón ppáinnir ón eadálir ón ngréidir ón eadpa ón laidín ir ó gac ppínteangaid oile innce.*

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

⁶ 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.

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

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

leann^a í Longaigh
 giorc go greallach
 gan cead cuirte
 éill dá carna ;
 no luige ar lurna
 an domhain alla
 i ndóig a bhirte
 le raét gairce ;
 ní cúir meirce
 píora prairce
 no lionn loirte
 gleann^a ó ngairce ;
 bío crainn òrta
 i^b ndruim ó Maréa
 gan cuim cleirce^c
 pe linn treaca ;

gurabé an bobaé

buanna an bata
 buailear doppann
 ar a caile
 faoi na maluinn ;
 agur póga
 le prionócum
 nó potáta
 map íalúta^d
 rí na póraé :—

^a gleann, L; gleann, E. ^b a druim, E, L; a ndruim, L as catchword at foot of page. ^c ceirce, L; cleirce, E. ^d íalúta, L; íalutum, E.

¹ Ó Longaigh : otherwise unknown.

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

³ Without a permit from the Ecclesiastical Commissioners.

⁴ Losset : vide supra, p. 56, n.².

⁵ Gleann Ó nGaiste : unidentified. The following names may be compared :

The ales of Ó Longaigh¹
 Or barm unto Greallach²
 Without safeguarding permit
 From the Church's Commission³;
 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 losset⁴
 From the Glen of Uí Gaiste.⁵
 Bark-covered trees grow
 On the ridge of Uí Marcha⁶
 With bosoms unfeathered⁷
 In the cold frosty seasons.

For he is a bodach⁸

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

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

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

⁷ That is, without foliage.

⁸ Bodach : vid. Part I, p. 133, n. ¹.

⁹ Pronocum : still a living word in some parts of Ireland. It is an Irish slang word signifying primness, prudery, or affectation.

¹⁰ 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 pórad nuað ro anoéet dá mhórad
 go mað áḡa,
 dá éraoið éuanna éuñpa éaoína
 húpla hápla.

XXXIV

Mípe éuireap íoðna ór íomað
 Ríogna ó Raéluinn
 aḡ déanaíñ daoine d'áiḡle a ḡoða
 Aíḡne ír acpuinn.

XXXV

Tap toinn tánaḡ ar bórb cupaiḡ
 map íorḡ paḡairḡ
 le pail póḡta on nḡriolla éuḡaið
 liompa labairḡ

XXXVI

Aḡur ráiðte ḡan ró ééille
 ó ló d'ínnḡin
 aḡ cup éáiḡ ar puð a bpíonnḡa
 cuib dom éinnḡiol.

XXXVII

Aíḡ an teaḡlaḡ teaḡ an dá poḡa
 eað ó íḡala,
 ann do ḡin ó bpaonáin bíoppa
 taobáin ara.

xxxiii, l. 1 annoéet, L; anoir, m. xxxiv, l. 2 raéluinn, m;
 paéluinnḡ, L. xxxv, l. 3 nḡriolla, m; nḡriollaḡa, L. xxxvi, l. 3 éáḡ,
 m. bpíonnḡa, m. l. 4 éinnḡial, m; éinnḡiol, L. xxxvii, l. 1 áíḡ,
 m; tíḡ, m; teaḡ, L; póḡa, m; poḡa, L. l. 2 eaḡ, m. íḡala, L; íḡalla,
 m. l. 3 bpaonán bíoppa, m; bpaonáin bíoppa, L.

¹ Húrla! Hárla! an old Irish cheer.

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

³ 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!¹

XXXIV

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

XXXV

O'er the wave I come on board a curach³ sailing,
 Like a kind of cleric,
 With a ring of marriage from the 'griollsa'⁴ 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 Pota⁵
 On the road from Mallow,
 There Ó Braonáin Biorra⁶ 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.^k, p. 170, and p. 176 n.^b.

¹ 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 *grioll*, a word which I do not understand.

⁵ Teach an dá Pota : still called Twopothouse village, halfway between Mallow and Buttevant in Co. Cork.

⁶ 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 Cearbhall mac Diarmada, king of the Osraighe. A variant reads *biopa*, spits, stakes.

XXXVIII

Saḡarτ rúḡač mé ḡan laidm
 lé ní bpoicim,
 ní fúil im pōrτúr puinn don τpalτair
 luim a loicim.

XXXIX

Cuirim óiḡbean uaral umal
 ruar ḡo rocar
 le na céile do luiḡe ar leabaib
 ní buide an τporḡoil.

XL

Mar a pcaoilτear ḡlair do ḡlúinib
 clair do éarna
 an τan τóḡbaim baorérpior diuide
 Maonar cána.

XLI

Déanaib dorar ar an obair
 leir na pḡḡaib
 ir dá éir rúḡra rub i rúra
 fá na ndóiruib.

XLII

Éirḡim arτa beic pe τeḡarτ
 ní dár ḡcéimne
 d'uamain earpoiḡ Óill dá éanna
 nó Óinn léime.

xxxviii, l. 3 τpalτair, L; τpalτair, m. xxxix, l. 4 ní bi, m. xl, l. 1
 ḡlar, m; ḡlair, L. l. 3 baorérpior, m; baorérpior, L. xli, l. 3
 ruir, m; rub, L. xlii, l. 1 eirḡeam, m; eirḡim, L. dá ττ., m; pe
 τ., L. l. 3 Óille Dapa, m; Cill dá éanna, L.

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

² 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,¹
 There is in my portus² 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'³ 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 Léime⁴
 Or of Ceall dá Channa.⁵

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.

³ 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.

⁴ 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.

⁵ 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

Ḡiob̃ rum ruiḡeac̃ dul ı bpulps̃o
 ñıl im p̃tailp̃ı,
 óeanaid̃ únpair̃e oēta léap̃bronn
 ñó por̃e mainnp̃ı.

XLIV

Deoē ḡo ḡriodap̃ nác̃ leiḡ ḡúinne
 dul ap̃ p̃táir̃e,
 ḡo éuir̃ oir̃ne an imne péine
 rimne cáir̃e.

XLV

biocap̃ ḡoir̃ne an buleáñ bríóḡm̃ap̃
 t̃iḡ le p̃órr̃a,
 tuḡaib̃ ḡam̃pa ciarp̃a céib̃e
 a ḡiarro ap̃ bp̃órad̃.

XLVI

ḡorad̃ ḡuine ı n-aoir̃ ḡan op̃na
 aob̃da an t-am̃ap̃,
 iad̃ ap̃ aon ñı cam̃ ḡoēonnap̃e
 clann ḡo éap̃ap̃.

XLVII

Cap̃taiñ éiḡre ip̃ p̃ann ip̃ aoib̃eac̃
 am a bp̃reap̃tail,
 ḡaib̃ ip̃ ḡual ñı ḡán ḡan t̃urad̃
 tál nác̃ t̃eap̃t̃uig̃.

XLVIII

T̃eap̃ta a ḡuir̃teac̃ cp̃uar̃ ḡan éoiḡill
 ciañ ad̃cluiñteap̃,
 lonnp̃ad̃ a nḡñıom̃ ñı eñú ḡan éop̃nam̃
 clú na ḡcuilecp̃eap̃.

XLIII, l. 3 oēta ip̃ up̃bronn, m; oēta leap̃bronn, L. XLIV, l. 1 ḡuine, m; ḡuinne, L. l. 3 eimne, m; imne, L. XLV, l. 1 bíócuin, m; biocair̃, L. l. 4 ḡiaro, L; ḡiarro, m. XLVI, l. 2 tam̃ap̃, m; tam̃ap̃, L. XLVII, l. 3 t̃orad̃, m; t̃urad̃, L. l. 4 t̃eap̃da, m; t̃eap̃ḡuig̃, L.

¹ 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,¹ Vulcan full of spirit,
 Comes with force and power,
 Give me, pray, a wharf-tierce,² 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 mantled³ heroes.

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

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

³ Mantled: or rather "possessing rich coverlets."

XLIX

lomða cuile ip euað ip capall
 epuað ip ciotal
 i mbpuȝaið bána na laoð leabair
 nað maot miotal:—

[C.] Et ip é miotal dá ndéaruað an meapaðán,^a i. do pleimne^b na ġeloð rir a ráiðtear adamanat, i. cloða buað ġ birȝ iaðriðe; óir an t-arm ra bonn rir a mbeanann ní dia a ndúðar^c biððriȝ ráiðte ġ ríorðollta do ġréar aige. Et mār ríor rin ip ríorðar ríorð et ríorðear na ġeloð ríorðan ġ an ríorðar ríorð arta, etp.:—

L

Ar do ríorð ná dēin uaðar
 an re haipir,
 iomða epuað i ġcoill ġan ubla
 maill ip aipirȝ.

LI

Amuir epuað na bpoiȝeas bpaileas
 ríorð cia an ríorð,
 ríorð na ríorðe ríorð ip ríorð
 dūite míorð.

LII

Cpoið an aball ġcneipmín ġcneipra
 ip úrðeoin mpe,
 táilríð taob na ríorð ríorð
 meaða mipe.

LIII

Ríorðrípil úrðeas bipear báipe
 díl an díorð,
 dorðeas anrpa ar éas don éneas
 ní ríorð díorð.

XLIX, l. 4 mbpuȝaið, m; bpuȝaið, L.

[C.] ^a meapaðán, L; meapaðán, E. ^b ríorðeas, L. ríorðeas, E.

^c ríorð a mbeanann ní dia a ndúðar, L; re a mbamean ní dia dūðar, E.

LI, l. 1 bpoiȝeas bpaileas, m, E; bpoiȝeas bpaileas, L. l. 3 ríorð,
 m; ríorð, L. ip omitted, m. LII, l. 1 ublaill é. é., m; abull é. é.,

L. l. 2 úr epainn, m. LIII, l. 1 ríorðrípil, m. l. 3 éne, 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 sorrows¹
 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 blood² in test triumphant,
 Amiable people,
 Is a stream which winneth love from all and never
 Causeth any hatred.

¹ The translation of this line is quite uncertain.

² 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

lom a ciappa  r cl r    Corca  
 en     r capal
                       r e    r
 lionn  r lap r.

LV

lom a c     r pionn   r po a
        r      
 Sax   r             r       
 m      r me   .

LVI

lom a cl     r c      r c       
 b     r bi   
        n          n        n     
       r       :—

[D.]                             r me             
                 .       me                            
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LVII

Re h                               
                ,
         n-             r        
       r c      .

LIV, l. 3        , m. LV, l. 1      , m;      , L. l. 3 Sax    , m;
 Sax    , L. l. 4 m    , m, L. LVI, l. 2 b    , L. bi    , m. l. 4
      , m;     , L.

[D.]   me       , L, E.            , L, E.      , E;    , L.
      , L;     , E.        , L;      , E.

LVII, l. 1        , m;       , L. l. 2        , m.

¹ The nonsense rhymes recommence here.

² 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.

³ 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   ireann*, 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 Cork¹ 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,²

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 Deacair³ 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,⁴ so that there never was anyone more unlike to :—

LVII

Oliver⁵ Stíbhín 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.

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

⁵ Oliver óg Stephenson, the bridegroom.

LVIII

Oilipear oll pán einȝ do Æorþair
 Æeinn a Æairmōð,
 léiȝþear leo mo ġaðra i ġcomair
 Aȝ po a airġin.

LIX

Raċa a nȝaol 'r a nȝnfoim pe apoile
 ðír a ðairþene,
 Oilipear úr ir Oilipear oile
 poirþe an airle.

LX

Leannán líibe an þiappuile alȝaiȝ
 þialpcoð poðtam,
 an þpil ðioð ġan úir ap aȝaið
 ðúil naċ ðoðtȝoin.

LXI

Atá pċeal nuað pe na innrin aȝam
 þíllrim poþrom,
 Ðiarmaið ðonn ir Ðáire ðpeaðuð
 ġlaine ir coċall.

LXII

Ðo mairþ ġearpán ġaoð nó ġiorȝa
 þpaoc nó þearþain
 in pan tulán taob pe tulaiȝ
 maop uí líleaċair.

LVIII, l. 1 oll einȝ, m; oll pá neimȝ, L. 1. 2 airmōð, m; Æairmōð, L.
 LX, The order of the next eight lines is disturbed in m. LXI, l. 1 innrin
 aȝam, L; aȝam omitted in m. 1. 2 poþram, L; poþrom, m. LXII, l. 1
 ġearpán, L; ġearpán, m. na, m; no, L. 1. 3 tuluið, L.

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

² Diarmaid Ó Duibhne: vide Part I, p. 41, n. ¹¹; and supra, p. 63, n.⁹.

³ 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 Curói, the opponent of Cúchulainn and the hero of Corca Duibhne in West Kerry; and a Dáire Dornmhór, styled emperor of all the world except Erin,

LVIII

Oliver¹ 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,² sullen-visaged Dáire,³
 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 Tulach⁴ 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.

⁴ 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, *ṛeaðmanað do muintir mheacair*, who killed the Red Bard, Aenghus Ó Dálaigh, 16th December, 1617. Vide O'Donovan, *The Tribes of Ireland*, Dublin, 1852, p. 84.

LXIII

Tuḡ ua Duibhne díl an iapṑair
 ḡoil ar ḡráníne,
 corṡair pe muing énuic uí Cúille
 pluic uí Ínáiille.

LXIV

Ná ua Dála ná ua Dubda
 luiḡpear léipe
 aṑt Oihpear Stíbin plat na poillepe
 ḡlac map ḡéipe.

LXV

Tuḡ fear anma an mairpe mairpe
 m'aigne aḡ moḡul
 do éprú pḡḡlac innpe Eacair
 bímpa i mbroṑul:—

[E.] Et ḡé bím ní bṡairṑim a beaḡ do buíṑeaṑar nó do éion
 Cairṑín Cupar, et ní hé rin do ḡréarairṑe^a an éaolḡa Taḡ na
 cúla, aṑt ní haiṑnṑ doam réarún rir rin aṑt munab^b é:—

puḡ an riabac
 ḡo Rair Raílle
 dá cuíḡ ráibe^c;

LXIII, l. 2 ḡoil ir ḡráníne, m; ḡoil ar ḡr., L. LXV, l. 1 fear a anma,
 m. l. 2 moḡul, m. l. 4 mbroṑul, m; mbroṑul, L.

[E.] ^a ḡreapairḡe, L. ^b monab, L. ^c raibe, L; ráibe, H.

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

² Gráinne: vide supra, p. 63, n.⁹.

³ Cnoc í Choille: perhaps the principal hill in Uí Mac Coille, the barony of Imokilly, Co. Cork.

⁴ 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 Fernoy, Co. Cork, to the river Funshion (Hogan, Onom. Goed.). This tribe was different from the Uí Máille of Umhall in Connacht.

⁵ 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,¹ fondest darling of the west, abandoned
 War for love of Gráinne,²
 Like the rough grass growing on Ó Cuille's mountain³
 Are Ó Máille's⁴ whiskers.

LXIV

Ó Dálaigh and Ó Dubhda,⁵ 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 name⁶ as this sprightly salmon,
 Made my mind grieve early ;
 For the foray-loving race of Eochaidh's Island⁷
 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.⁸ It is different, however, with regard to Tadhg na Cúla,⁹ the wattle-trimmer,¹⁰ but I do not know any reason for that, unless it was :—

He who brought the grey cow
 To the fort of darnel¹¹
 For its feed of turnips.

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

⁶ That is, Colonel Oliver Stephenson, who fell at Lios Cearbhaill; vide supra, p. 53, n.⁸.

⁷ Eochaidh's Island: cf. Part I, p. 40, n.¹.

⁸ 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.)

⁹ 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.

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

¹¹ Rath Raoille, fort of darnel, not identified.

annam ceapca
 Æorca Ðuibhne
 ȝo Cionn tSáile ;
 ȝurab aipe^a rin nað
 cuirib Cúirriȝ^b
 cpruitneact tpleibe :—

LXVI

Cpruitneact ȝæðeal ip ȝall na heinge
 an clann ro ðuȝaib,
 onn ip áð nað opðpann uille
 conclann cubaib.

LXVII

Cubaib riu ní heol ȝan þiaðain
 ceol ip cnámtoipt,
 óiȝréir amar uirð ip aoibeað
 buirð ip bántoipt.

LXVIII

ðronnað eað ip óir ip iorpa
 cðir a ȝcoðair,
 cubaib riu ðo réir a n-aipreað
 þéin ȝo ðroȝaib.

LXIX

Cpreiðioð Æríort ip paiteant pþionnpa
 cairt na nȝall ro,
 a reall rin pe cúiz céað bliaðan
 ní bþeaz þallpa.

^a aip, L. ^b Cúirriȝ, H.

LXVI, l. 1 ȝaoiðil, L. l. 3 aibh, L; aigh⁺, m. órðpann, m, L;
 l. 4 cupðair, m. LXVII, l. 1 oigreir, L. LXVIII, l. 4 þeinn, L, m.
 LXIX, l. 1 paiteant, m. l. 3 reilb, m.

¹ Corea Dhuibhne : Part I, p. 155, n.².

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

³ 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 Dhuibhne¹ venture
 To approach Ceann tSáile.²
 Hence it comes to pass that
 Mountain wheat is never
 Planted by the Cúirsigh³:—

LXVI

Choicest wheat of Erin's Gaels and Galls⁴ 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 Galls⁵ is Christ's religion
 And their prince's patent,
 The prescription of five hundred years' possession.⁶
 'Tis no lying falsehood.

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

⁵ Galls: see preceding note.

⁶ 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 ir reachtíhoḡa raínpaḡ
 ir dá óó annora
 bliaðna éinnce a n-urraioḡ óirne
 o'pulang cpora.

LXXI

lomḡa laoc ir lann ir leabap
 cranu ir cupac
 tugpat líon na loingir a bpeatain
 poillir íutain.

LXXII

lomḡa comaoiu uapal oile
 ó an ua ran orainn,
 trom ran tír a ḡcáiu do éallaiḡ
 táiu ḡo btopainn.

LXXIII

Topainn trúmpa ir tórpacḡ tpoḡa
 ceol naḡ cleacḡtain,
 téio ap aoi ran ḡcuan do énioḡtaiḡ
 ruau pe reachtímain :—

[F.] Et reachtímain na raínpa ro im ḡiaioḡ do éuit tuile
 láníóir i n-Abainn ó ḡCeárpaiḡ^a le ap comloirceadḡ^b cpaínn 7

LXX, l. 1 reachtíhoḡaḡ, L, m. l. 3 bliaðain, m; anur-, m.

[F.] ^a anaḡuin ó ḡcárpna, L. ^b comloirḡceadḡ, L; qu. comluarceadḡ?

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

² Curach: vide supra, p. 68, n.³.

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

⁴ 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 d'earcapap ḡan airḡioḡ ḡan innelíom óir
 ná acpuingḡ dul ap eacḡtra le cloiḡearí im ḡóioḡ,
 acéuingim ap éarḡanaḡc an éoiḡḡe éóir
 ḡan ḡarceadḡ ap bíḡ ḡo ḡtaḡairirí don éríéirí beo.

LXX

Sixteen hundred summers when twice two are added
 Form till now the number
 Of the years exactly of the Champion¹ who for
 Us endured afflictions.

LXXI

Many daring soldiers, many swords and volumes,
 Many masts and curachs,²
 Did that fleet's crew bring across the sea from Britain,³
 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,⁴
 At the summons hasten bands of knights and soldiers,
 Peace for weeks securing:—

[F.] Now during last Samhain week⁵ a very great inundation came upon the Abhainn Ó gCearnaigh,⁶ by which trees and the stones of

⁵ 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.

⁶ 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.

cloca na habann go huiliúe, ionnair gur pcarpeadar a héire go hiomarcae pá inbearaib eile taobáille Tuadmúman, gurab rínead réin 7 rocair don tír an tuile rin. Et ir mar rin tiocpar do deoin Dé don tuile annraeta et fíoncorma do éuit 1 gCathair Maothal inr an treacétmáin poineanda ro a dtáim et dá comluarpead cloca 7 crainn maigheada meara moráille do leatao pa éuantaiú cluata Conallaé et Éontaoi Luimniú go huiliúe; óir ní éug Iollann órarmae aet aointracétmáin pe húcairpeaet, et ir iomda brat líoga lánmairpeae do éoiriú rin an ré rin, go bfuair :—

toğa ceile
a lop a lúta
an gart gréagaé
ó éor Téibe
nae ole d'úcaé :

cormuil rin ir

úrmae Áine
enú na cléipe
fuair roğa ríogha
ar peir láime
mór gcairpe
do paet gcéirpe :—

LXXIV

Fuair roğa ríogha do paet gcéirpe
ceap mo buaine,
maet dorónar teaet don tírpe
bleaet a buaile.

LXXIV, l. 1 paet céirpe, m; paet ccéirpe, L, A. l. 2 do rinneap, m; do rónap, L, A. l. 4 an buaile, M.

¹ 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.

² Cathair Maothal: cf. Part I, p. 88.

³ Conallaigh: cf. Part I, p. 96, n.¹.

⁴ Iollann: cf. Part I, p. 41, n.⁹.

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 Tuadhmhumha,¹ 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 Maothal² 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 Conallaigh³ and of the entire county of Limerick, for Iollann⁴ 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,⁵
 From the Theban⁶ tower
 Who was no idle fuller:

Like him is the youthful

Noble son of Áine,⁷
 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.⁸

⁵ Grecian: Iollann was the son of the king of Greece.

⁶ Tor Téibe, or the fortified city of Thebæ in Bœotia in Greece, occupies a large place in Irish legends.

⁷ Áine was the wife of Richard Stephenson and the mother of the bridegroom, Oliver óg.

⁸ Buaile: cf. Part I, p. 159, n.².

LXXV

Cathair Maothal ceann na rerbhe
 caom a cupaid,
 iorpad úr naé aitéig iaðað
 aitéigin éubaid.

LXXVI

Aitéigin treibe Ráta Raithleann
 í ar péile,
 mór a muirpear tearc a bíodba
 pearc na cléipe.

LXXVII

Fuapar rceal gan rcát tar uprain
 cáé gan éailġ,
 pear an tíġe naé péið gan roġa
 méin gan mairġ.

LXXVIII

A beir buan fá élu ġo ġcumar
 bú ir bleacatar,
 omáin dé ġo dípeac ðligtceac
 díneac éleacatar.

LXXIX

Seán de búrc an t-eo gan pocal
 ceo nárc ceile
 láite an laoié ná réan a pleacata
 tréan fá eipe:—

[G.] Et ní hé rin eipe Ċinn bioppaide,^a noé do cuir corp
 an éacmíleað Ċonéubair ar a corpaġualainn dá ioméar gan

LXXV, l. 1 Maothal, L, A; Maothail, m. l. 2 cupraid, m; cupaid, L, A. l. 3 áitiġ iaðað, m; aitéig iaðag, L; aitéig ioðag, A. LXXVI, l. 3 murar, m. LXXVII, l. 1 ór opprain, A. l. 2 éalġ, m. l. 3 píoġna, A; roġa, L, m. l. 4 méinn gan m., m. LXXVIII, l. 1 beir, A; beir, L, m. l. 3 ománn, m; omáin, L; amáin, A. bleagtceac, m; ðligtceac, L, A. LXXIX, l. 1 pocal, m; pocal, A; pocal, L. l. 2 éile, m; ceile, L, A. l. 4 laete, m; laite, L: láite, A.

[G.] ^a Ċinn bioppuide, A.

¹ Cathair Maothal: cf. Part I, p. 88.

² Ráth Raithleann: Part I, p. 155, n. 23. 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,¹ 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,²
 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 lord³ 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 Búrc³ 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,⁴
 who put the body of the warlike soldier Conchubhar⁵ upon his bent

the barony of Kinalmeaky, Co. Cork, by the Rev. John Lyons, P.P., Rath, Co. Cork.

³ Seán de Búrc of Cathair Maothal, father of the bride Eleanor; cf. Part I, p. 88.

⁴ Ceann Biorraide: This story is told by Keating, History, vol. II, pp. 202–204, who draws the following moral: *gonað trépan ngníorí ro atá an reanpocal abeir gupab í píoğaæt Ćinn beapnoide iarrap neac an tan cuipear poime go huallmianac céim do poctain ip aoirbe ioná map do péadpað do gneamuğað.*

⁵ 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.

rcíe go mullaé an énuic ór cionn Doire Lamhraidhe i nDóig go
 bfuighead ríogaét Ulaó dá éionn. Aét éana, ní cian ón
 látair doéuaí, an tan ba marb ón marbuaiaé é le dáraét
 ionnar nár gáib ríogaét Ulaó ná Eamhna ó íoin go annora;
 aét ip é eipe iomápar Seaáan do búrc, i. beoáuaiaé boét 7
 baintreabá, aoiéad 7 ollaíman, ceall 7 éorp 7 epot 7 aopa
 gaáa hearbaidhe ap éana go mbeip áan rcíe áan oiripeaí iad
 go mullaé enuic an éoiúéad ór cionn puipe pártair bail i
 nábuaí ríge 7 flatar do 7 dá iarópaí i n-aontair naí
 ngraó^a neime per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

LXXX

Mo rcéal péin anoét

Mipe an eporán taibreaé tuipleaé
 taólaím taipéan,
 bím i bpóitgoil ruar go ruppainn
 cluar pe cairiol.

LXXXI

A péip ran ácapá ácoill do éodlar
 óruim pe deapcaí,
 ní do éuir mo éeann éum áliogair
 meann ón meapcaí.

^a ngraó, L; ngraóa, A.

LXXX, l. 2 taóluim, A, L, m. l. 3 bpóitgoil, A; bpóitgoil, L; bpc.,
 m. l. 4 clairciol, m; cairéal, A; cairiol, L. LXXXI, l. 1 do collar, L.
 l. 4 meargá, m; meargá, L.

¹ Doire Lamhraidhe: cf. Coill Lamhruide i bFeapair Roip, 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.

² Ulaidh: the ancient inhabitants of the province of Ulster.

³ Eamhain: the palace of the early kings of Ulster, destroyed by the three
 Collas in the fourth century; cf. Part I, p. 154, n.¹²

⁴ 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,¹ in the expectation that he would by that means obtain for himself the kingdom of the Ulaidh²; 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 Eamhain³ 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.⁴

LXXX

My own tale to-night

I myself am but an eerie, stumbling crosán,⁵
Gentle maid I visit,
And from feats of drinking filled to waist am found then
Ear to wall reclining.

LXXXI

In the forest corner⁶ 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-oentaib nól ngnab nime na tairmdechatar, 1 n-oentaib uapalathpach 7 pátha, 1 n-oentaib apptal 7 deircepul, 1 n-oentaib diabachta 7 doennachta meic dé, ip 1 n-oentaib ip uaple oldár cech n-oentaib .i. 1 n-oentaib na noem tpinóite uaple airmitnige ulichumachtaige athar 7 meic 7 ppiputa noim. Alme trócaire dé ulichumachtaig tria immuide na n-uli noem noíppumm uli in oentaib pin popapillem popaittebam in sæcula sæculorum. Amen. (Cf. Atkinson, Passions and Homilies, passim.)

⁵ Crosán: vide supra, p. 57, n.³.

⁶ The meaning of the words of the text is obscure to me. Perhaps they conceal a place-name.

LXXXII

Doéuala pééal beaġ aite i n-Eamhain
 bale ip bolġ,
 Inpe í Ćuinn ap cairte i ġCairiol
 caile ip colġ.

LXXXIII

Tuġ ó Maoilín muc ap meapair
 eip fá éurtaib,
 ní naé deapnaib Áite ná a aéair
 mapte ip murtaib.

LXXXIV

Dá bfaġainn ġloine im ġlaie do íúíġfainn
 aite liom torcaé,
 táim ón airtéap íuarílué fáda
 ġuairpeáé ġortaé.

LXXXV

Téid maġ Ránaill ap muin éapail
 aġ cup lora,
 bíb ní beité ġan bíre i bppairiġ
 ġlie a ġcora.

LXXXVI

bíq i n-Ultaib oip i ġcoilltib
 íluéa íuara,
 bímpre ap óġaib naé dué dútéap
 aġ cup cluana :—

LXXXII, l. 1 an eamhain, m; a neamhain, L. LXXXIII, l. 1 meapair,
 L, m. l. 3 ná aéair, L, m. l. 4 m. ip m., m; m. na m., L. LXXXIV, l. 3
 p. p. p., m. LXXXV, l. 1 mac, m; maġ, L. l. 2 a cup, m. LXXXVI, l. 1
 am olltaib, m; an olltaib, A; a nultuib, L. l. 3 óġaé, A. l. 4 a
 cup, m.

¹ Eamhain: vide supra, p. 90, n.³.

² 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, Inpe í Ćuinn, which is grammatically in the genitive case, is here used in English fashion as if it were a nominative.

³ Caiseal: the town of Cashel in Co. Tipperary.

LXXXII

I was told in Eamhain¹ a funny little story :
 Stout in build and sturdy,
 Inchiquin² was carried on a cart in Caiseal,³
 Sword and chalk-white buckler.

LXXXIII

Once Ó Maolín⁴ 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 Ránaill⁵ sallies mounted on a horse to
 Plant his leeks and scallions ;
 Victuals then will not be lacking streaks in pottage⁶ ;
 Skilful is their footing.

LXXXVI

Deer in freedom roam through Ulster's woods and forests,⁷
 Cold and bleak and rainy,
 I am busy putting cluains on youths, whose nature
 Is not sad or sullen.

¹ Ó Maoilín : otherwise unknown. This family name, now anglicised Moylan, is derived from Maoilín, who was sixteenth in descent from Oilíol Ólum (Cronnelly, *Irish Family History*, p. 249, Dublin, 1865).

² Mac Ránaill, recte Mac Raghnaill, some contemporary seemingly, but otherwise unknown. The Mac Raghnaills were chieftains of Conmaicne Réin or Muintear Eoluis in the south of Co. Leitrim. The name is usually anglicized Magrannell or Reynolds. For their pedigree vide Cronnelly, *op. cit.*, p. 72.

³ The construction of this line is difficult, the meaning obscure, and the translation uncertain.

⁷ The deer seem to have disappeared quickly from Ulster's forests during the seventeenth century, in consequence of wars and plantations.

ceangal

LXXXVII

Cluain ar érobainġ gan éogal do éuireamaip ann
 dá dtear éum codalta ó noblaig go hinib anonn,
 ba ruairc an pollamain cogar na cloinne gan éam
 d'uairlib Conallaé conaclann ionamuin liom.

LXXXVIII

Dá luaðainn loig a bpola níor pionnamair mannt
 ba uamain d'ollain do éoréar uige re haill,
 ir puadar toraib bar onéuin cupata crann
 enuar i gcollaib naé coigil a cipe le painnt.

LXXXIX

Cuaine croibpionn do foilcead i bpoirpfaul gall
 'r do gluar ó Scotuib na horcaip ba dile don bpoing,
 d'ualaé orm a gceopa ar gaé tubuir i n-am
 gan puat gan formad coérom go gceongmaib cuing.

xc

D'puadaig ptoipm an clogað beag oipear dom éeann
 ir do buailead doipn ar gpoigairé í Úutairne i gcoill,
 truaġ gan Donncað ó Droma 'na gligairé i ngleann
 ar dteuatal éoghar bodac í Úioppainn a bpaím.

LXXXVIII, l. 1 luaigim, L; luaġainn, E. l. 4 a collaib, L; a ccollaib, E. a cipe, E; a ccipe, L. LXXXIX, l. 1 puirpfaul, L; poirpfaul, E. l. 4 puat, E; puat, L. cceongmaib, E; gceongmaib, L. xc, l. 1 oipear, E; bipear, L. l. 2 gpoigairé, E; gpoigairé, L. l. 4 na gleann, E; a ngleann, L. l. 4 bioppainn a bpaím, L; bioppainn a bpaím, E.

¹ Cockless: i.e. containing no worthless members.

² Cluster: vide supra, p. 51, n.³.

³ Cluain: cf. Part I, p. 93, n.¹.

⁴ Inid, Shrovetide, derives its name from the early Latin term for Quadragesima Sunday, Initium Quadragesimæ, or the beginning of Lent.

⁵ Conallaigh: vide Part I, p. 96, n.¹.

⁶ Web against a cliff: similar expressions denoting ineffectiveness are very common in Irish literature. Compare also St. Paul's "æsonans, 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 cockleless¹ cluster² a cluain,³
 Which formeth an omen of peace from Christmas to Shrovetide⁴ for
 them;
 Gay hath the festival been with the whisper of innocent youth,
 But the union of Conallaigh's⁵ 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,⁶ to an ollamh⁷ a cause of dismay,
 But a promise of fruit which shall be the most knightly and noble
 of trees
 Is the harvest proceeding from hazels⁸ that miserly hoard not their
 stores.

LXXXIX

This white-handed noble tribe bathed in the generous blood of the
 Galls,⁹
 Oscars,¹⁰ descended from Scots,¹¹ 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 storm¹² swept away the small helmet which fitteth my head
 And Ó Duthairne¹³ 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 bodach¹⁴ perversely delights in foul smells.

⁷ Ollamh: vide Part I, p. 15, n.².

⁸ Harvest of hazels: vide supra, p. 51, n.⁴.

⁹ Galls: here used of the Seanghoill; vide supra, p. 50, n.².

¹⁰ Oscar: son of Oisín son of Fionn; cf. Part I, p. 16, n.¹.

¹¹ Scots: Irish, cf. Part I, p. 204, n.¹, and Part II, p. 55, n.³.

¹² The nonsense rhymes recommence.

¹³ Ó Duthairne, Donnchadh Ó Droma, and Ó Biorraing are all otherwise unknown.

¹⁴ Bodach: vide Part I, p. 133, n.¹.

xci

Doéualata i gCromaó go ngobair na coilig a gceann
 'r gur éuaḡair coḡaó ar na cloéairb ó Fioéalla Fionn,
 ḡluaraib bodairḡ éum roḡair le rrioraib ar rppriogḡ
 ruail naé ploḡaimpe an ponar le longaim do lionn.

xcii

Ṫuar i gCorcaig do croáó le tuirmeapc triur
 ir duairb ó Corcaréa coéall í Ÿuigille a rír,
 cuairb do éorruig mo éora ḡan tuirri pe triur
 dá ruaga im porcaib naé dona éig duine don óir.

xciii

A uain uil d'porruig ir d'polaḡuig ipearn éall
 buanuig borruig ir coéuig an éuinḡir ḡeal donn,
 ḡeáó ruatḡmar poéram bar b'ocal aḡ duḡpine ḡall
 an éluain ri croiéimri orairb ó baéar go bonn.^a

et go mairéide a éile.

xciv

Doéum rir an tíḡe tuar

Oil m'áóbaéṪ go b'raíébeáó mar éorairé id óún
 ir cuir fáilte rem óánaéṪ ó óóiréḡear tú,
 íéé áilim ná táirig mar éóirigim éúim
 a tuir éábaéṪair éáilear a lóirṪin long.

xci, l. 1 cceinn, L; cceann, E. l. 2 coḡa, L; ḡorṪa, E. l. 3 rppriogḡ, L; rppriogḡ, E. l. 4 ploḡaimpe, E; ploḡaimpe, L. xcii, l. 2 éóéall Ÿuigille, L; c. 1 Coigille, E. l. 3 corruirb, E. L; pe, L; le, E. l. 4 éig, E; tíḡ, L. xciii. The first words of the first and third lines of the next two ranns are illegible in A. l. 1 ipearn, L, E; ipeann, A. l. 2 borairce, L; borruice, E, A. coéairb, L; coiréig, E, A. éuinḡir, L, A; éluair, E. l. 3 duḡpine, A, E; duḡpine, L. ḡall, A; ḡall, L, E. l. 4 baéar, E, L; ḡullaó, 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 b'raíébeáó, H; b'rairébeáó, A. l. 3 íéé, H. l. 4 éábaéṪaé, H; éábaéṪairḡ, A. do éáilior, A, H.

^a Finis per David Bruadair, Jan. 8, 1674. Finis per me Jno. Stack, Jan. 11^o, 1708/9 (L).

¹ Cromadh: vide Part 1, p. 113, n.³. 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.

² War: a variant reads ḡorṪa, hunger.

³ Ó Fiothalla 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 Cromadh¹ I hear that the cocks are accustomed to gobble their heads,
And that war² was declared against stones by the fair-haired
Ó Fiothalla Fionn,³

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 Coigille⁴ was by Ó Coscartha⁵ 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,⁶
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,⁷

O'er you I sprinkle this cluain⁸ from your crowns to the soles of your feet,
—and may you long live happy together.⁹

xciv

To the above-mentioned Lord of the Manor¹⁰

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.

⁴ Ó Coigille: otherwise unknown. The name would now be anglicized Quigley. A different family, Ó Coiglidh, is mentioned in Mac Fírbis's *Uí Fíachrach*.

⁵ Ó Coscartha: otherwise unknown. The name is now usually anglicized Coskery. This family descends from Coscrach mac Lorcáin maic Lachtna of the Dál gCais, but there are various other families of Uí Coscraídh, of different origin, v.g. Uí Coscridh of Fermoy and those of Síl Anmchada.

⁶ Hell: Limbo, the "limbus patrum"; cf. 1 Peter 3, 19: *In quo et his, qui in carcere erant spiritibus [Christus] veniens prædicavit*.

⁷ Dubhfhine Gall: the Dubhghoill, or recent Protestant English planters; vide *supra*, p. 50, n.².

⁸ Cluain: vide Part I, p. 83, n.¹.

⁹ 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^o, 1708/9."

¹⁰ Seán de Búrc of Cathair Maothal, in whose mansion the festivities took place.

XIII.—*Ṭṛuaḡ liom ḡul deise ḡo ḡian*16^o 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 y^e death of Elizabeth Aghieran, alias Fitzgerald. *Ṭuiḡ a léaḡtóir ḡup línḡior tap 9 páinn béapla ḡ ḡup rḡríobap na 4 páinn ḡaoiḡeilḡe ro um ḡiaḡ, ḡir ip iad ap ró ionḡhame liom; ḡ map [an] ḡcáḡbna ḡaib mo leiḡrḡéal ap ron mo leaḡpáin ḡo íaléa ó tóir le béapla,*" 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 Aherins of Hearnbrook, Broadford, Co. Limerick. As these Aherns were next-door neighbours of David's patrons, the Fitzgeralds of Claonghlais; it is more than probable that Elizabeth Aghieran, alias Fitzgerald, was a near relation of the Claonghlais 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

*Ṭṛuaḡ liom ḡul deise ḡo ḡian
ap huaḡ a íoiḡiollaḡ íáin,
ḡaḡ maibin ip muirḡ im íuan
nuall ḡuirḡ na laḡban lán.*

II

*ḡo hailcneaḡ an íeapḡáin úo
leaḡtán lep loiḡeaḡ an róḡ,
aḡt a nḡníḡn nḡor níuḡt ḡo níeaḡ
a ḡéaḡ ḡo líon íuil ían ḡpóḡ.*

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 Séamus O 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, Hensbrook, Broadford, that one of his ancestors, William Aherin of Dromcolliher, Gent., took a lease of Tooreenfinen 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: *Rannuigeaó, dialeá* otherwise called *Rannuigeaó mór*. 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.¹
Nightmares in my sleep are caused by
Fainting ladies' bitter shrieks.

II

Dragged to build that rocky death-mound
Flagstones muddled all the road,
But they failed to crush thy greatness,
Branch whose blood imbrues the sod.

¹ Elizabeth Aghieran, alias Fitzgerald, on whom the elegy is written.

III

Do éodlað pan gcillrú éuar
 doð éapaid ní coimpe an cáir,
 do pae níor pionnað a paeon
 do éaobh gur biopað pe báp.

IV

Do íb nġearraile do borrað baiðð,
 do hongað a mbeart ġlan búid,
 ar dáil ġCair do éuir a clann,
 bann nár éair don troid ġ n-úir.

XIV.—eaéctas uaim ar amus oíde

24^o 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: Dáibí ua bpuadair eēt. don máigirir mórpeolaé .i. Seágan mac Criagáin (M, P); cc. 24^o Iunii, 1675 (L). This poem was written by David Ó Bruadair to commemorate a visit which he paid to the learned professor, Seán Mac Criagáin, 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 Criagáin'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

Eaéctar uaim ar amus oíde,
 oíain daí a ðul éum bróin,
 mað earr aoirí annor don fúilngið,
 clor a ġaorpe ir uirġill óir.

III, l. 3 ar aon. IV, l. 1 do borrað baiðð. l. 2 an mbeart ġlan mbuidé.

I, l. 1 aínar, L. l. 3 anoéct, L; annor, P.

¹ 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).

² borrað, 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

Badhbh¹ for Geraldines with pride swelled,²
 Gracious birth by unction sained,³
 For Dál gCais⁴ she bore her children,
 Fearless tread of foot to grave.⁵

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, Séabpað móp, the scheme of which is (vide Part I, p. 119) 2 {8² + 7¹}²⁺⁴.

(2) R. x, (u) | 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.

³ This line refers to the birth and baptism of Elizabeth Fitzgerald. The unction referred to is that of baptism, as in Part I, p. 125, n.¹.

⁴ Dál gCais: vide supra, p. 47, n.⁴. The Uí Eichthigheairn (anglicized Aghieran, Aherin, Ahearne, 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).

⁵ 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

Ḑo hua ḐCriaḑáin cuair̃o ruḑ mipe,
 méapair̃o linn ḑo láir̃e an báir̃,
 a b̃p̃r̃í̃t̃ d'uprainn uad̃ ip̃ d'annrãet̃,
 ruad̃ ḑan uprainn d'p̃allrãet̃ ḑnár̃ip̃.

III

Cúir̃t̃ ip̃ coim̃dál̃ do épr̃éḑ oir̃ne
 p̃romãd̃ p̃éal̃m̃ac ip̃ aor̃ ḑr̃áid̃,
 p̃eãd̃ an laoi ba lonn an ḑair̃ḑe
 dia mbaoi bonn ḑãc̃ air̃te im láim̃.

IV

Uaid̃ ḑér̃ anár̃ip̃ nár̃ p̃iu inne
 puap̃ar̃ deir̃e an doinñ i d̃ep̃rá̃t̃
 túr̃ a éainḑíñ éaoim̃ ra éor̃ma
 laim̃oil̃ aoir̃b̃ mo éol̃ba ór̃ cá̃c̃.

V

Air̃néid̃eãd̃ neãc̃ é mãd̃ oir̃p̃eãp̃
 i n-iãt̃ C̃oñmaoim̃ cuim̃ do r̃ó,
 bũp̃ p̃eãd̃ rãm̃la d̃ár̃ p̃r̃r̃úit̃ neãm̃d̃uib̃
 dãm̃na m̃úit̃ iar̃ ñdeaḑuil̃ d̃ó.

VI

Cl̃ḑéan uair̃ḑneãc̃ an iuil̃ d̃liḑ̃t̃iḑ̃
 d̃p̃eaḑan daonnãc̃ẽtãc̃ pe d̃áil̃
 ar̃ é̃r̃í̃ teanḑ̃ẽtã d'p̃iḑ̃e ar̃ d̃eir̃iol̃
 ḑeall̃ta ar̃ d̃t̃ir̃e ip̃ eir̃iom̃ táir̃ip̃.

II, l. 4 uprainn, P. III, l. 2 p̃éal̃m̃ac̃, L, P. IV, l. 1 anair̃, L.;
 anár̃ip̃, P. l. 2 deir̃e, L; d̃éir̃e, P; doinñ, L; d̃úinñ, P. l. 3 eainḑíñ, P;
 éainḑiñ, L. éaoim̃, L, P. l. 4 laim̃oil̃, L; láim̃oil̃, P. V, l. 3 p̃eãd̃, L;
 p̃eãd̃, P; p̃r̃r̃úit̃, L, P. l. 4 m̃úit̃, L, P. VI, l. 3 d̃eir̃iol̃, P; d̃eir̃iol̃, L.
 l. 4 ar̃ d̃p̃ine ip̃ eir̃iom̃ táir̃ip̃, L; ar̃ t̃t̃ir̃e ip̃ eir̃ean táir̃ip̃, P.

¹ Elsewhere David Ó Bruadair uses the form Mac Criagáin.

² A school of poetry or a bardic reunion was called a court.

II

To Ó Criagáin¹ 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 court² 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 Connhaol's³
 Country fitly could describe
 Jewel like my darkless senior,
 Parting from whom causeth woe.

VI

Shoreless sea of sterling science,
 Noble dragon,⁴ meek and mild,
 Who doth weave three tongues⁵ adroitly,
 Model champion of our land.

³ Connhaol, son of Éibhear son of Gollamh alias Míle Easpáinne, after slaying Eithrial son of Irial 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 Fearth Connhail. Connhaol 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).

⁴ Dragon: vide Part I, p. 52, n.².

⁵ The three languages referred to are Irish, Latin, and English.

vii

Seán mac Criaḡáin ní ééal opuib,
 inneoin ionnrmuiḡṭe dár rciuir,
 tonn tíoðlaiceṭe dṛéaēṭ ip ḡaḡṛann,
 dīonaice epéaēṭ n-anbṛann n-iuil.

viii

An mām ilēialluib le ap hoipneaō
 é ór oibib iona ṛár baiṛṛ
 ḡo mbeip leo iar nḡul ḡo nḡaḡcuib
 don bṛuḡ beo naē taōluib ḡaill.

ix

ḡo ríne dia láite ap leannáin
 leam ip iṭce í maō dleaēṭ
 ḡo ceann uinḡe bór ḡeaō bliaðna
 buinḡe ap rór nár riapa leaēṭ.

x

Eaētur éiḡin d'éiriḡ ḡaimṛa šul
 d'ṛaicṛin ṛéile an té nár ēpanṇḡa ṛior,
 ip ḡlan ḡom ṛéip ḡo ēṛéiḡ a ēlann ṛa cuib
 an tamall d'aomṛa ṛṛéimṛi ēall na ēoiḡ.

vii, l. 1 mām Criaḡáin, L; ééal, P; éeal, M. l. 2 inneoin, L; ionnrmuiṭe, L; rciuir, M. l. 3 tíoðlaice, L; tíoðlaiceṭe, P. l. 4 dīonaice, L; dīonaice, P. viii, l. 1 Anmām, L; an mām, P. l. 2 ionṛar baiṛṛ, L; na ṛar báiriṛ, P. l. 3 ḡo nḡaḡcuib, L; na nḡaḡcuib, P. l. 4 taōluib, L; taōluib, P. ix, l. 1 láite, L, P. l. 2 iṭce, P. l. 3 bór ḡo bliaðanaib, P; bór ḡeē bliaðna, L. l. 4 buine, L; buinḡe, P. x. This rann is omitted in L. l. 4 ēiḡ, P; cōiḡ, M.

vii

I conceal not Seán mac Criagáin,
 Oft-struck anvil, faithful guide,
 Fecund flood of ranns¹ 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 blind² 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'³ 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.

¹ Rann : the four-lined stanza of Irish metric.

² Blind : those unskilled in literature ; also those ignorant of the true faith.

³ 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 NAÓ DEÁRNAÓ

[Mss.: R.I.A., 23 M 34 (M); and the Ms. of Piaras Móinséal (P).]

Titles: An fear céadna cct. ar bár éSeán meiz Criagáin (M, P).

In both Mss. this undated elegy on Seán Mac Criagáin follows the last poem Eac̃tar uaim ar amur oide, whence it is probable that Seán Mac Criagáin's death took place shortly after the visit which David Ó Bruadair paid to him about the 24th June, 1675. The poem, like the Ceangal to Eac̃tar uaim, is not found

I

D'Éag duine naó deárnaó cáirnaó ruain dá bfuair,
d'Éag uirra do b'áib̃breac̃ cáil i nḡrianán ruac̃,
d'Éag fíle aḡur fáib̃ an lá ruḡ dia atá éuar
an t-oide ḡan cáir ba Seán ináḡ Criagáin uaim.

II

D'Éag cipe na ndáin ḡan éaim 'ran ḡeliabán ruain,
d'Éag tuḡrin ip cáb̃baet̃ epáib̃teã ciallḡnát̃ epuaib̃.
d'Éag tuile do táileac̃ blát̃ ḡac̃ biaib̃deám epuaire
le rppionḡar na pleáḡa do dáil an dia dá uaid̃.

III

Do ruḡaó le bár an báire ip lia dá éuar
ar ionñm̃ur ceárb̃ do b'áluinn iar ndáil uair,
ḡeac̃ mur̃tapãc̃ báim ip báib̃ aḡ triall pá ōuaó
ní f̃ic̃impe ina áit i ḡeac̃ aet̃ eliabán uaim.

IV

Lib̃re már ḡeáru an t̃páet̃ ro a éliar naó duaire
c̃il̃h̃ a lán 'ran b̃pár ḡo ria an dá b̃ruac̃,
cuilleac̃ baó cáir do ráó 'na diaib̃ má ḡeuaib̃
cuḡra i t̃epáet̃ pul t̃cápla bial dá buain.

I, l. 4 buó, M; ináḡ, M, P. II, l. 4 pleáḡa, P; pleáḡa, M. III, l. 4
in aic̃, P, M. IV, l. 3 The first half of this line is illegible in P. cuille ba
cáir. M. iná ceuaib̃, 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: *Áirpán*: (u) | i u u | á u | á u | ía | á | ua.]

I

Dead is he who never sought to hoard up what he had acquired,
Dead the best reputed pillar in the sollar 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,¹ to certain woe,
Nothing can I see in others but the cradle of a lamb.²

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.

¹ Translation doubtful.

² Those who survive are the merest novices in the art of poetry compared to him.

XVI.—OSNA ĆARAÐ NÍ CEOL SUDAIN

2^o Octobris, 1675

[Mss.: R.I.A. 23 C 26, pp. 52, 53 (C); 23 L 37 (L).]

Title: *Ḫáirib ua bpuadair, 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 aiteanta léara*, which will be published later. The present poem is an elegy on the death of Eleanor Bourke, the daughter of John Bourke of Cathair Maotal, 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

Opna ćarað ní ceol puain,
aibíl ađanar anđuain
ı ġepoide an ćomćaiġ ađcluin
ġoipe d'općpað a paćuin.

II

Na comćaiġ ćongħar a ġeáil
ıp ionann daħna a uoiombáir,
an lann ćealġar a ġćara
ní ġann deapġar daġćala.

III

Ađar na ħopna po a đćuaið
pá an leabap ħiom ıp anđuain
ıp an ć-aolbpoġ ó nġluar a ġoim
aġ đapoġol ı nġuar ġalair.

IV

Ćpeađ ġo maoid mo nuar anoćć
Ćaćair Maoćal na miađħolć,
ćuġ báp na ħeinġe ba paop
ćáp na ħeinġe ġo ħanaođ.

i, l. 1 opna ćarað. l. 2 aibíl.
Maoćal.

iii, l. 3 ć-aolbpoġ.

iv, l. 2

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. *Deibíðe*, 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: $4 \left\{ \begin{smallmatrix} 1+2 & 1+2 \\ 7^{2+3} & 3+4 \end{smallmatrix} \right\}$, 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, *Áirpán*: (o) | o o | 1a | 1a o o | e | f | 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 book¹ 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,² rich in flocks,
By the free-born lady's death
Lies the land in grievous plight.

¹ By the book of the Gospels or by the Bible.

² Cahirmoyle: vide Part I, p. 88.

v

Ole doġeabainn mon nġlacpuinn
 cion dá beaġġa um ħaoġacpuinġ
 an tpeaġ naċ ħopċa pe um dāil
 leaġ a ħopċra nī ħeāāil.

vi

Do pēip ġille ħriġoe ħoċt
 aġū um ana ġeaġ ollnoċt,
 eġeāċta mo ċapaġ pomċpāiġ
 ōeāċta naċ dāiāġ anġāil.

vii

Maġ aoiāp aipġpī neiiie
 mo ċion dāiŋ dá doġpauinġpe
 ip tpuāġ naċ tōġġbainn dá līon
 ōuaġ a ħpōdāiŋ ōon imġiŋiōiŋ.

viii

Ōā nġeapnainn coġla ap a ċpuinŋ
 nī pīu me ħeiġ im ħeaġuiġ,
 an tē ōo aipġ ōaip eile
 m'auinŋ i n-uain m'ēiġuiġe.

ix

Mac Réamuinn an poipe lonnpaiġ
 buinġe peanġ naċ paōċconnlaiġ
 pa ċoinn ħpōin ōo mīeap mīpe
 peap ōom pōip ġaċ nōīpīġpe.

v. l. 1 doġeabainn. l. 3 pē. vi, l. 2 aġū; Anna. l. 4 ōeāċta.
 vii, l. 4 ōon imġiŋiōiŋ. viii, l. 4 an uain meiġuiġe.

¹ 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^o 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 Brighde¹ says,
 Though I am of wealth² bereft,
 Wounds of friends have tortured me,
 Doom too heavy to be borne.³

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,⁴ 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.

² I have ventured to read and (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.

³ Text and translation doubtful.

⁴ Seán mac Réamuinn de Búrc: John Bourke of Cathair Maothal, father of Eilionóir, on whom the elegy is written: vide Part I, p. 88.

X

Ueán Anna fód ní éeal
liom ip goipe an goioipeéal,
le eiaé a céile poméar
a liaé ní géipe galap.

XI

Ųo éomail Seán paop an moó
puaġail aiepeaé ip ollam,
eug túip a paéa ðon níġ
cúip an éaéa pa a bpuilpi.

XII

Topaé ġaé topaio ðo ġháé
ioip élamn aġup éonáé
ip eaó ðon dúileam ip ðleaéé
pmúineaó naé eaó a n-iméaéé.

XIII

Má tá ó túip nári éaapuiġ
a mġean uaió i n-úipleabuió,
ða ġeuipe a éoil le toil nðé
a ġom ní paib aéé poiġne.

XIV

Teio an búpeaé blaó bunaió
aipe éumpra épioptamail
ppioim a íéaó pa íleaéta
ðon éill;—eíeáó ap caoimbeapta.

XV

Ruġ uaóa an epiaé ip teimne
úipéar ġan uail mteimne
i macépaé aoiipi na hala
peoébláé ġaoipi ip ġpianana.

XVI

Oiġpe ip uaipe aġup umla
féile ip epábaó epoiptomóa,
puġ an ġéaġ ġan ġué nðoépaió
iap n-éaġ epué ip caoimíóépaió.

— x, l. 1 ní éeal. xii, l. 1 topaó. xiv, l. 1 an mbupeaé; blé. l. 2
eubpa. xv, l. 1 uaġh. l. 3 a máe epáé. l. 4 ġpianana.

x

Anna's¹ 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 Christlike² 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.

¹ 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.

² Christlike: in the sense of *Christianus alter Christus*.

XVII

Ráimig lé fa liḡ na liać
 pionnḡuil búrcac na mbreacrciać
 ḡo ppoćaiḡ d'ḡuil Ćuinn ip Ćair
 ruim ón poćpaiḡ an ḡuarḡelair.

XVIII

Inḡean tSeáin ḡo fól i ḡearc,
 maiḡre náḡ iomćair éiḡcearc,
 tuḡ tḡomćia uim ćríc Ćonaill,
 ḡríc dā ḡromlia ḡaoromāin.

XIX

Map oipear ḡon óiḡ niaḡḡa
 ḡoirc an oirḡ aoinḡliaḡḡa,
 caićḡéim a ḡáinne ḡa ḡearc
 aicléim a háille d'imćeaćc.

XX

Aićḡeac liomḡa nać laoiḡ leiniḡ
 carla ḡipe ḡo ḡlúicḡeilḡ,
 ón nḡéir nḡloin ḡe ḡaiḡ m'ḡáilce
 ḡail ḡa héir ip earlāinte.

XXI

Ućḡaḡac Oilḡeir Scíḡinn
 leam ip oćḡur anaoiḡinn
 aḡ caoineaḡ a ćéile cneir
 ḡaoiḡḡean ba ḡéimie ipir.

XXII

Cuḡaiḡ Oilḡeir óiḡ uimpe
 neaḡḡuć cūir a ćomćaointe,
 ḡeipe ḡeanḡnuac a ḡlaice
 ḡan tḡeipe aćc eanḡḡuar aḡlaice.

xvi, l. 3 ḡéaḡ. l. 4 néaḡćḡurc. xviii, l. 2 eirćcearc. xx, l. 3
 mḡailce. l. 4 ip obliterated. xxi, l. 1 Scíḡin. xxii, l. 1 Oilḡear.

¹ Conn Céadchathach: for whom see Part I, p. 41, note ⁷. From him descend most of the princely families of Connacht, Ulster, and Scotland.

² Cas: ancestor of Dál gCais, the Dalcassians of whom the Uí Urthuile were a branch.

³ Cathair Maothal was situated in the old territory of Conallaigh, or Uí Chonaill, for which see Part I, p. 96, note ¹.

xvii

With her went 'neath stone of sighs
 Blood of Bourke of quartered shields,
 Mixed with streams of Conn¹ and Cas;²
 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,³
 Crushing dread by gravestone caused.

xix

Truly for the maiden blithe
 Bitter was this one year's⁴ due,
 Solemn rites of ring and grave,
 Beauty's bounding triumph gone.⁵

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 Stíbhín's⁶ 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.

⁴ 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).

⁵ 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.

⁶ Oliver óg Stíbhín (Stephenson), son of Richard Stephenson, and husband of Eilionóir de Búrc; vide supra, p. 49.

xxiii

Ó'oiḡpe Rirṑirḑ na rṑéaḑ reanḡ
 ir cpeaḑ a ċéile cpoibḑionn
 ḡo mbláḑ a doinne do ḡul
 ór cáḑ pa ċruime an talḡian.

xxiv

Ní ḑiḡim uirṑcéal dána,
 ní ruim tairḑḑpeaḑ teanḡmála,
 níim ḡorṑaḑ fom ḡráḑ ḡiḑ eaḑ,
 pe hál naḑ tolṑaḑ dom ċréiḡean.

xxv

Óóḑuala ḡo raibḑ penne
 manaḑ i n-orḑ dáiriḡḑe
 ḡan diul aonoḑṑa dá ḑóir
 aḑṑ ruṑr aóḑḑaḑṑa ó an alṑóir.

xxvi

baoi le líuib an ḑoilṑ ċlannaiḡ
 map ir duai aḡ dlíiṑrannaiḑ
 peape dá bráṑaiṑ ór ḡaḑ bí
 beapṑ dá báṑṑain ba neaimní.

xxvii

lona loimḡ aḡ leanḡmuid dé
 luiḡear an ḡapṑ map ḡlainṑé,
 ní fáṑ ḑóḑaiṑ éaḡ dipe
 méaḑ ap ḑóḑaimḑ d'ainṑipe.

xxviii

ḡaḑar ḡalap a ċríḑe
 ir é i ḡerṑor na coiḡeríḑe,
 ḡaol na ḡluaipe le ap ḡoirṑ
 ṑaob a ċruaile do ċóḑailṑ.

xxiii, l. 1 Rirḑeirḑ. xxiv, l. 4 tolṑaḑ. xxv, l. 2 dáiriḡḑe. l. 3 diul.
 l. 4 aóḑḑaḑṑ. xxvi, l. 1 ḑoilṑ. l. 4 báṑṑain. xxvii, l. 2 an ḡapṑ.
 l. 4 bainṑipe.

XXIII

Slender-steeded Richard's heir,¹
Robbed of his white-handed spouse,
 She, her husband's only charm,
 Lies beneath a load of earth.

XXIV

I weave no artful episode,²
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.

¹ See p. 115, note⁶.

² 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

Ḑr̥iorar a m̥eanma ḡan m̥eanḡ
 ria ndul don m̥arceplaṭ m̥earp̥eanḡ
 um p̥er̥ib̥inn an p̥e̥il do cuip
 tar d̥ib̥inn fo é̥ill é̥luṭar.

XXX

Ḑo b̥í d̥'uaṁain beaḡḡa b̥r̥íḡ
 a p̥eaṭraṭ p̥éin ar an b̥rialm̥ín
 iona p̥íor̥e̥puṭ nár p̥oile an p̥e̥al
 p̥íḡaṭ do ḡoirṭ a ḡoim̥léan.

XXXI

Ab̥ar cneip̥e̥adaiḡ dá é̥om
 áileir an p̥e̥ata p̥oḡonn,
 it̥e nár p̥oill̥r̥íḡ ḡo p̥óil
 t̥rice an t̥puim̥r̥in dá é̥opp̥óir.

XXXII

Ab̥íḡ úr d̥'olainn t̥p̥e̥ata
 mná nár p̥uiling̥ aoim̥e̥ata,
 bun ar é̥aḡcaoin d̥'earbaiḡ uaiḡ
 ḡé d̥'earc̥air d̥'eaḡcaoir aḡp̥uair.

XXXIII

P̥aoil̥ḡ ire a t̥iuḡ a t̥p̥e̥ad,
 up̥uir d̥'iom̥e̥air an beaḡp̥e̥ad,
 ḡo p̥e̥p̥úḡain a n̥beaṭuiḡ d̥i
 leaṭé̥uin úḡḡair na haice.

XXXIV

Leiḡear an liṭir ar̥ír
 a p̥uim̥ do m̥ear nár m̥ain̥ír,
 p̥uair nár p̥óir olann a m̥oile
 p̥olaṁ a d̥óḡ p̥a d̥úṭroṭṭ.

xxix, l. 1 ḡr̥iorar. l. 3 um; do cuip. xxx, l. 3 p̥íor̥e̥puṭ.
 xxxi, l. 3 p̥oill. xxxii, 23 C 26 begins here and continues to the end.
 l. 1 t̥p̥e̥ata, L; t̥p̥e̥ata, C. l. 2 aoim̥e̥ata, L; é̥ineata, C. l. 3 b... ar,
 L (illegible); b̥ún or b̥ím ar, C; eaḡcaoin, L; eaḡcaoin, C. l. 4 d̥eaḡ-

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.¹

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.¹

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.

δαοιρ αῶψυαιρ, C; δεαδεαοιρ ιονηψυαιρ, L. xxxiii, l. 1 φ . . . ηδ, L (illegible); παοιηδ, C. l. 2 δεαδρεαδ, C; δεαδρεαδ, L. l. 3 δι, L; δι, C. xxxiv, l. 1 λειγιρ, L; λειγεαρ, C.

¹ Translation doubtful.

xxxv

Sipear ġaċ poġnaoi aile
 abur ħap lé ba líonmaipe,
 ġeaċ pionnaċ ní þuaip fá ðeoib
 ġan eioppraċ ħo ċuaíl ċriċleoin.

xxxvi

Aiċneap iar nár ċéim ċriċre
 neaċ nár þuiling aimpriċċe,
 uċ ħ'fáġail þa ċriop an ċé
 rċánaiċ ħá þior ġo þriċné.

xxxvii

Ċréaċ ap map iaċ ap ipe
 naċ beinn ġá mó maolċuiġre
 nár a þaraġuil abur
 þár ħ'anamuin ġan oċriur.

xxxviii

Ĥeapa cáic níop ċaill Anna
 ráiniġ reiċm a tópanna,
 naċ poċaċ poineann a huain
 ħ'þolaċ uilleann an éaġeruaċ.

xxxix

Ionnap ap buile naċ biaċ
 máċaip ċúiri mo ċoiġċiaċ,
 þá uirċe an ċeaċa ħoċóib
 ċuirċe naċ peaċa ap reanmóir.

xxxv, l. 3 ġeaċ pionna, L; maċ pionna, C. l. 4 ġan eioppra, L, C.
 xxxvi, l. 1 iar nár, L; iar ap, C. l. 3 fá ċriop ċriċ, C. l. 4 rċánaiċ ħa
 þior ġo þrinne, L; rċánaiċ ħá þior ġo þriċne, C. xxxvii, l. 1 ċreāċ,
 L; iaċap, L. l. 2 ġa, L; ġá, C; maolċuiġre, L; maolċuiċri, C. l. 3 a
 þaraġuil, L; a þaraġuil, C. l. 4 þanamuin, L, C. xxxviii, l. 2
 topanna, L; tópann, C. l. 4 eaġeruaċ, L, C. xxxix, l. 1 biaċ,
 C; biaċ, L. l. 2 ċoiġċiaċ, C; ċoiġċiaċ, L. l. 3 ħo ċoib, L; ħo
 éioċ, 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.¹

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 her²
How her loans serene and bright
Clothe the elbows of the weak!

xxxix

The mother³ of my cause of grief,
Lest she should go mad, hath burst
Into tear-floods⁴—parent who
Will not spurn this speech of mine.

¹ Translation doubtful.

² No one in sickness or sorrow ever appealed to her without being relieved.

³ Anna ní Urthuile, mother of Eilíonóir de Búrc.

⁴ 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

Tug map ðeannað ap ðéill
 a céabðeud ðlainne a caiþréim,
 ðic a ðúilín map ðliže
 žlic dá žlúimib žnáiþřille.

XLI

An trát ip toil a ðoiñðe
 lið a poiñn dá roðoilže,
 žan caoineað na žcopp ip cáip
 opc a maoiðeafn ip mórðáil.

XLII

A ři do ruž ip do pað
 toipřćioř taoðžeal mo ĉapað
 řuanúnuž don řóipřin dá héip
 řóipřiz nać tuaiřim d'řaiřnéip.

XLIII

Ná ceaðuiž don ĉrobumnn uill
 a ðé ĉap peacć do poćoil
 řáð ĉóip řéim uainn do ĉabacć,
 céim nać řuail an peanapać.

XLIV

Aðmolað ní ðéan ðip
 ní řaið oilnían inncip,
 epað cuřpa dár lean žac žnaoi,
 neafn dá humla žo n-aoiñćaoi.

XL, l. 1 map, C; mo, L. 1. 2 a ĉaiþréim, L; a caiþréim, C. 1. 3 ðic
 a ðuilín, L; ðic a ðuilib, C. 1. 4 žlúmeib, L. XLI, l. 1 ĉoiñže, L;
 ĉoiñðe, C. 1. 3 caiř, L; cáip, C. 1. 4 maoiðim, L; maoiðeafn, C.
 XLII, l. 3 řuanúnuž, L; řuanúnuž, C. 1. 4 toipřib, L; řóipřiz, C;
 ĉpaiřne . ., L (end of line illegible). XLIII, l. 1 ceaðuiž, L; ceaðuiž, C;
 ĉrobumž, C; ĉrobumnn, L. 1. 2 a ðé, C; a ĉia, L. 1. 3 ĉóip, C; coip.
 L. 1. 4 peanapać, L; peanárać, C. XLIV, l. 1 ađmolað, C; ðean, L;
 ðéan, C. 1. 2 oilnéim, C; oilnían, L. 1. 3 cuřarća, L; cuřpa, 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'en¹
 The side-white offspring of my friend,
 Soothe whom she hath left behind,
 Torches² whom I can't describe.

XLIII

Let this mighty cluster³ ne'er
 Violate Thy law, O God;
 To exact Thy due from us
 Ancient bonds form no mean claim.⁴

XLIV

I shall not attempt to praise
 Her, in whom was no reproach,
 Fragrant branch, beloved by all,
 May her meekness heaven gain.

¹ Cf. Job i. 21: Dominus dedit, Dominus abstulit: sicut Domino placuit, ita factum est: sit nomen Domini benedictum.

² Torches: brilliant princes.

³ Cluster: figuratively for family; vide Part I, p. 187, note ².

⁴ 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

Θαμάδ τυαλαίη α τιονόη
 δο θιαδ μ'υιθε δ'Ειλιονόη,
 λήβ ευνναίλ αν εμμ φοραιγ,
 cumair δο εμλλ τρομορναίθ.

XLVI

Ορνα εαν εριαδευιτε υμμ Ειλιονόη,
 αν εροιθβιονη πιαλ διαθα νάρ τειβ ηναοι βεο,
 ορτ α θια ιαρραιμ ηο mbeipe í ιθ εόη
 δοη mbrog ιρ λια ηριανερευε ι βπειρ ναοι η-όρθ. Amen.

XVII.—ΤΡΥΑΓΉ ΒΡΟΝ ΑΝ ΒΑΙΛΕ ΣΙ

[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 Ορνα εαπαθ described above (p. 108), from which it is separated only by the two lines ΤρυαγΉ ηαν ηλοινε, etc. (vide infra, p. 125, n.¹), and it is followed by Ιομθα ρεέμη αν ευρ να ελυαη, a poem of David Ó Bruadair's already published (Part I, pp. 88-117), and then after a few intervening verses entitled Πρεαηρα αν αμμα η α εμυρ (for which see Part I, pp. 116, 117), by a fragment of another of David Ó Bruadair's poems Cuirpead cluain an εροθαίη (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 Maothal, Co.

I

ΤρυαγΉ βρόν αν βαίλε ρι εόη
 ρεόη μόρ αν μ'αιριρι δ'ε'άρ
 αίτρεαθ Αηνα πά ελίυθ εεο,
 μο ηρύιη βεο αν balla ραν ηεάρ.

XLV, l. 1 θα μαδ, L; θά μαδ, C. l. 2 θιαδ, L; θιαδ, C; μυιγε, L; μυιγε, C; Θειλιονόη, L, C. l. 3 αν εμμ, L. XLVI, l. 1 ορνα, C, L; εριαδευιτε, C. l. 2 πιαλ, C; πιαλ, L; τειβ, L; τειβ, C; βεο, C; βεο, L. l. 3 mbeipí ad εόη, L; mbeipe í α εόη, C. l. 4 ηριανερευε, L; ηριανερευε, C; α βπειρ, L; α βπειρ, C. The following two lines are scribbled at the end of the poem in C:

ΤρυαγΉ ηαν ηλοιν δο δέαναη υφοτε
 α λίοη υρεαγ α βφυλ ρύτε.

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.¹ 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) Rannuigeaótt díaltaó, also known as Rannuigeaótt mór. Its scheme (vide supra, p. 99) is 4 {7ⁱ}²⁺⁴. Coimhorda between single and double consonants, which was permitted occasionally by the rules of classical poetry, is exemplified by the following instances: dúinn and úir (R. ii), céill péil (R. ii), púil and ppúil (R. ix), uaill and uaib (R. xiv), céill and cléir (R. xv). The spelling of éaioíóe, to rhyme with maioíte (R. iii), may also be noted.

(2) Rr. xix-xx, Ainrián:

(ó) | á ó | í ó | á ó | í ó | ú ó | ó.]

I

Piteous is the sorrow of this town² which lieth to the north,
In my mind increasing greatly the exhaustion caused by grief,
Anna's³ dwelling overhung by shrouding coverlet of mist,
How it pains me to the quick to see its walls in woful plight!

¹ Vide supra, p. 90, note⁴. 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.

² Cathair Maothal, for which see Part i, p. 88.

³ Anna ní Urthuile, wife of Seán de Búrc of Cathair Maothal, vide Part i, pages 88-91.

II

Catair Maoṡal i mbeipt bṡóin
 cóip ḡan ceilt a daorḡuil dúinn
 'I naḡ bṡ ríoptḡoinṡ peal um ééill
 naḡ réil d'ṡear an íoptaṡ úir.

III

ḡoinṡ ár maṡiṡe ir minic d'ṡóir
 rípean éaṡiṡḡe ir cóip ár mbáíḡ,
 oḡ anṡḡ a élanṡ i ḡeriaṡ
 tall a liaíḡ paḡ éion don éaíḡ.

IV

A ḡin éorṡeasṡ élanṡe an áir
 do dáiṡ forṡbéim paíṡe ruair,
 aḡ rin rcanṡra rceol don dáiṡ
 tráíḡ ir daṡina deor a huaiḡ.

V

An eanḡbaile ar hoíleaḡ í
 eanḡ ir ḡar do ḡoinaḡ lé,
 páṡ a cuirṡe Cáit a bṡ
 ir cuirṡe an tí don áit ir é.

VI

I Leaṡ Moḡa ir annaṡ eanḡ
 leam ir toḡṡa rṡóir ir ponṡ
 ioná trpaḡ an laoiḡ ra lán
 maṡiṡ a mál ir cneaḡ im éom.

VII

D'éirṡeaḡṡ reinḡe na ḡeiaḡ ḡelaon
 ciaḡ uim éaḡb na heinḡe ir páṡ,
 tiḡ do ḡruaim a cinn ór cionṡ
 naḡ binn liom aḡṡ 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,¹ 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
 Mhogha²
 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.

¹ Called Caitilín, *infra*, R. XIX.

² Leath Mhogha, the southern half of Ireland; vide Part I, p. 56, note ¹.

VIII

Ó naé cumḡaim réad pá rír
 buð déad ruim pe ronnað ruam
 ní ráim rillead ná clor cáig
 lingead na ndáil ná for uaið.

IX

Méala an óḡplaé bannða búio
 crannda pá þóðbrat an áip
 pa liaét rúil pe ruan fán reih
 dá béim a rrúill tpyaḡ do éail.

X

Céile an eo ó an uamna nḡil
 monuar beo ḡo ríad naé paib
 andpeann poinn an aléaoim ḡlam
 muio ḡo loim ḡo laétépaioib n-aiy.

XI

Dá n-aomíad dia diyi dul
 i reilb ráta na róð nḡlan
 o'píad na rpeab ip ruairḡeal pup
 buð bean píal do buaiðpead blað.

XII

ḡeallaið a ḡníoma poim pé
 baiear íat dá doéad ði
 ḡo mað elú dá cine lé
 epé na enú ba ḡile ḡnai.

XIII

bað ḡeall díola do éléip epop
 o'éigrið ip o'póip boét ḡo mblap
 rpyað na oeláéḡlún bá paop rliop
 ó liop na ḡepaob nḡnátúr nḡlap.

ix, l. 1 bannða búig. x, l. 3 an tpeán poinn. l. 4 muig. xii, l. 2
 banar íath da Soéad (*leg.* doéad?) di. l. 4 bá.

¹ 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 Omnæ (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 Uamna¹ bright and fair,
'Tis a cause of lively sorrow that the rough and rugged land²
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 rath³ 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,⁴
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,⁵ mansion ever fresh and green.

² I read *anbpeann* for Ms. *an tpeann*. It is required in order to give the necessary alliteration.

³ Heaven.

⁴ The word *dothað* for Ms. *Sothað* is required by the law of alliteration.

⁵ *Lios na gcrabhb* 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

Αι céile ιρ δάιλτεαὶ na διαῖδ
 πάιλτεαὶ an πέιλε ᾱan uail,
 βοῶνί neaīclú a δτυῶ na τῶιρ
 don pōiī puḡ a ḡealēnú uaīδ.

XV

Εἰριον uimpe ní balc bán
 βραιῖτεap a βρονητα pa βρόn
 map ιρ cubaīδ pe céill tpiall
 piap don élēip ιρ cumaiδ lōp.

XVI

Νί ᾱράδ διombuan δaoi δap leat
 τυῶ Éamonn δ'ύpēaiρι a polt
 ná δά δeapcḡuan pa δpuim leac
 aēt pēapc puim naē cpeatḡuar cōpp.

XVII

Μαρτρα an baile pá dual δó
 beit ap eaētpa tpuag map τά,
 an páil ᾱan lic na luīḡ élú
 ḡo paib pa éuīḡ iīic na mná.

XVIII

Αn tpeab éuīētāc adēiu ι δτάiī
 cluēaiρ a ᾱράδ liom ḡo luan,
 pin map oipeap pḡeaiī mo pún
 don dún oileap tḡéan ιρ tpuag.

XIX

Αn pēap céadna cēt.:

Ὁo éapap í ᾱan éealḡ cpoiōe pa δponḡ ḡo deo
 an éaēaiρ éoinnleac δeapcaim pīllte ι ḡelúda ceo
 ιρ ḡeallaim tḡiδ pa apadḡpḡ na mionn ιρ mó
 ḡup pēapb linn uim Ćaitilín do būpc a βρόn.

XX

Μαιpeacḡpōḡan ealapípeac ionnpaie óḡ
 dob pēappa cuīḡ δά βḡaca poīnn ap iomēup éōip,
 aēéuīḡim ó δ'aēpuiḡ pí na ndúl a cló
 tḡé pēaptauib Ćḡiōpct ḡo pēalbuiḡe na dūiēte ḡlōip.

xiv, l. 3 do ní neaiī clú.

xvi, l. 3 pá δpuim.

xvii, l. 3 loīḡ.

xviii, l. 2 cluēap.

xix, l. 3 apadḡpḡ.

xx, l. 1 óiḡ.

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 Éamonn¹ 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,
 Cathair² 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.

¹ The family name of Éamonn, the husband of Caitilín de Búrc, is not known.

² Cathair Maothal, vide Part I, p. 88.

XVIII.—CABAIR CÀIBDEAN ÒEAN PLÀTA

24^o 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 *Θάμβος ὁ βρυαδαίρ εκτ.* (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^o, 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

Cabair càibdean òean plàta
ar tìg uaill a n-ìomàta
còpac dà òteann tìg
maò peanḡ mòrplàt le mìnḡ.

II

Aìonim rìud opuib ir opm
a buinge na bfeap bfiàlcòpm
ḡibé tó dà rìonim rìu
ir tó dom innill imnò.

III

Má tá nár ḡaípeap do ḡrúḡ
dà òdeaphtaí meàð pe mionḡcprúib
ram cpocta ḡan cìonaò péil
tpe iolap locta mo loitpéil.

IV

héirteaét rìu nímpḡ a leap
an òream fopálar m'aímleap
òð ḡnúr ní cabair còbpaò
palaiò ḡan éúr ḡcomfopaiò.

I, l. 1 cáibdean, m. l. 3, this line contains only five syllables, m, G, L.
l. 4 maḡ, L; mìnḡ, m. II, l. 3 rìonim, L; reionim, m. l. 4 dom innill,
m, L. III, l. 2 meàð, L. IV, l. 1 nim pḡ, L. l. 4 éúr a ccomfopaiò, 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 *ḡualā ḡill ḡnóḡḡairce*, 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. i-xxv, *Deiðíðe*. 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. i, l. 3, and six in R. xxi, l. 1, and R. xxiv, l. 3.

(2) Rr. xxvi-xxviii, *Amhrán*:

(u) 1 u u ó u ó u í u á.]

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 ale¹ 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.

¹ There is a pun in this line, founded on the double meaning of the word *plauē*, ale and prince.

v

Caðair nár ðliðear óð ðpeað
 beapnað bainne ðom ðipeað
 epom oipne níor ðéanta ðuib
 mað poiñne ip eapca ð'p̃oðuil.

vi

Poiñne iaðpan ionnár mé
 ðeað iað ap muin na muice
 luæt tairðe mo taðaoip rið
 aðbpaoin eailðce pomépietnð.

vii

Ní éilñim éaðcóp̃r ðníoñia
 ap haðaið úip p̃innliðða
 aæt a ðpuaim ðo ðnát̃r pinne
 epé p̃uaim ðan p̃át̃r p̃ípinne.

viii

Að p̃iaðac oipne ðo p̃ár
 aicme nað oip aæt ð'anp̃ár
 mó conaip céim ip eapair
 ðom p̃éinn p̃oðail ainhpeapairð.

ix

Ap ioncail aoinneic̃ uapail
 ðé tú uæt pe a n-iolðuapail
 ó táim ip teapc mo etime
 pe ðláim na ngealc̃ n-mðpime.

x

Luib íce mo épéaæt ðcoipe
 luib ip annpa apðloine
 pe ðnár ðeainðoile na bpeap
 p̃ár cpeamuipe ðo cluiæað.

v, l. 2 bipeað, m, L. vi, l. 1 mé, L. l. 4 lið, m. vii, l. 1 eilñim, m, L; ðníoñia, m. l. 2 p̃innliðða, m. l. 3 ðnát̃r, m. l. 4 p̃át̃r, m. viii, l. 1 p̃iaðac, m. l. 3 mó conaip, L; mó conaip, m. l. 4 oðail, L. ix, l. 1 aoinne, L. l. 3 ó táim, m, L. l. 4 ðláim, m, L; ngealc̃, m. x, l. 3 ðeainðoile, m, L. l. 4 cpeamuipe, L; cpeamuipe, m.

¹ The stream of my prosperity.

² 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 ;¹
 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 back² 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.³

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.⁴

note¹¹). 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).

³ I am not sure of the text or of the translation of these last two lines.

⁴ Here again the translation is rather doubtful.

XI

Sár þuauinuðste þriuð ip peol
 ceapð cþuaibðioraiðste cineol
 an ðionn eaðnaið ip ÷eal ÷nfoin
 eaðþain ip meap na mionniðol.

XII

Ðo þillior nár þfeappa ðam
 eanðað úriarþunn umam
 ioná deallþað ðo ðeipc inail
 ÷or beapnað ðon mbeipt n-iomþail.

XIII

Þia ionnam deaðrún ðaoibþe
 ÷é aþú amuið ðá meapaoibþe
 ioná i lonðaið na mþréað mbán
 monðaið nað þéað ÷an þoðnáin.

XIV

Þia ionann oipeap ð'uaipþe
 ÷lóip þe þuin na þíoruaipþe
 þe ap ÷ubaið báð ðo þile
 tap ulaib áil aoinþime.

XV

Adðap þór þa ðeapa ðam
 aðniolað ðuinn ðo ðéanað
 ðaoipeaðt meapðána na mac
 þeandála þaoiðeaðt ð'ionnlac.

xI, l. 1 þriuð, m; þriuð, L. l. 3 eaðna, m. l. 4 eaðþunn, m, L; mionniðol, L; mfinniðol, m. xII, l. 1 þileap, m; þiollior, L. l. 3 mail, L. l. 4 ÷éap, m; ÷or, L. xIII, l. 4 þioðnaið, m. xIV, l. 1 ionnán, m; ionnan, L. xV, l. 1 aððap, m; aðap (and so frequently), L; þa ðeapa, m; þá ðeape, L. l. 2 ðúinn, m; ðúinn, L. l. 3 ðaoipeaðt, m.

¹ In this line David Ó Bruadair uses the exact words, ðionn eaðnaið, 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 fortress¹ 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 lies² 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.

Duibhlitir d'inn eḡnai uaiḡ
 ba buaiḡ f'p'ecpai f'p'ri ceḡ mbáiḡ
 ba f'ui leiḡmḡ leaḡpaiḡ lóir
 ba dlunḡ óir op Cpinn ám. (F.M. 990).

Duibhlitir, perfect wisdom's fort,
 Impregnable to all assaults,
 Learned sage of many tomes,
 Golden blaze o'er Erin great.

² White lies: mendacia officiosa.

XVI

Þá cup i ʒcéill nað cpeidim
 ó aor órða an þuairpceidill
 nað mé mipe d'auuðeoin ðall
 ʒeað bpipe bpiamþpeoin m'þulanʒ.

XVII

Aiðnim inn ip m'aupe auuap
 ní um elaiuðte pe a ʒcionnluap
 cup eið pe poltöpuim Oðaim
 bpeið oþuið ʒo n-iomðoraim.

XVIII

Ó tá neaiuðion éaið um éionn
 pan mbið nað táil æt timcioll
 ðoʒéan ðaim mo ðán þearða
 ní enáin elaiu ʒað cpiuaiðmeapða.

XIX

Cá cöpa ðo éanaið aiðeoir
 þearnað puaipe a paioipðmeoil
 'na ðtoipðenn ór coil ðá ʒcup
 ionná oipðill m'þeoinn ðam éabuir?

XX

Mapðþap me nó leiʒþeap ap
 ní aðpuim éaʒcöip þollap
 ní ðú þeapþa ðom þinn
 map élu ð'ealþa nað aiðnim.

xvi, l. 1 ða cup, L; cpeidim, m. l. 2 mipe, L. xvii, l. 2 elaiuðte, m; ccimluap, m. l. 3 'Oðaim, L. l. 4 mmiðoraim, m; mmiðoraim, L. xviii, l. 2 mbið, L. l. 3 ðo ðéan, m; ðo ðean, L; ðam, m. xix, l. 1 æðeoir, m; aiðeoir, L. xx, l. 3 ðu, L; ðú, m. þinn, m, L. l. 4 clu, m, L.

¹ Prayers of vulgar imprecations, writers of worthless satirical ballads.

² Cf. Iac. i, 17, Omne datum optimum et omne donum perfectum desursum est; descendens a Patre luminum.

³ 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 chanter's of frigid sheets,¹
Who state that I am beside myself,
Loud, indeed, though my woes resound.

XVII

From above I know come my gifts and I,²
Nor am I crushed by their waywardness;
Should I yoke a steed to the shag-backed Ogham,³
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,⁴
I shall ply my art⁵ for myself henceforth,
Censure's scabs are not always bones.⁶

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 trees⁷
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.

¹ Those who have not got a wide reputation for poetry.

² Or, "I will sing my songs."

³ 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.

⁷ In this stanza we have an example of that love of nature which is common in the best early Irish poets.

xxi

ðeið ðá p̃eip ðo poiððear me
 ðon ȝrið ðár ðúða ðile
 ðo aop ionȝair na nðarɿ pomðáir
 ionñain an ȝarɿ ȝeam ȝearáin.

xxii

Þurpam a ðlop ðár ȝeluaiɿne
 eo ȝan aonalɿ anuaiɿle
 uim þopcéalaið cáic ap ceal
 þopcéaraið táic pe toilþear.

xxiii

Clum an laoið pi pe laþpam
 bíð nað þponnam bapam̃lam
 ȝo mað tualainȝ inn a aipee
 an nȝualainȝ nȝill nȝnátȝaipee.

xxiv

ȝibé pe þp̃il ár þp̃oiþeað
 ðia ȝan oð ðá þ̃ioþ̃eoiñheað
 tuiȝp̃ið p̃eim am eile
 m̃eim ȝeað mall ȝað muinɿpe.

xxv

Cloñeu áþuip ðo paoleað
 uair éiȝin ðom aþ̃maomeað
 ip p̃p̃iɿp a ép̃ean peam éoiȝ
 p̃céal pom̃p̃iɿnið map c̃aþair.

xxvi

Rom̃p̃iɿnið ȝo p̃óill an p̃eóp po aȝ puiȝlið p̃áir
 ðom inȝreim beo pá b̃óp̃ le poiill map p̃ár
 'p an t-uðall ȝuipɿ c̃óip i ȝeóȝe ip ep̃íne b̃áir
 ðá p̃ipeað ap ló ȝo peolþað o'þ̃ip̃ðeic̃ bláð.

xxi, l. 1 ðeið, m, L; ðo omitted, m, L, thus leaving the line one syllable short; po ðear, m; poiððear me, L. 1. 2 ðúða, m; ðuða, L. 1. 4 ȝeam ȝearáin, m; ȝeumȝearáin, L, m. xxii, l. 3 þopcéalaið, m. 1. 4 þop-ȝearað, m; þopȝearaið, L. xxiii, l. 1 aum, m, L. 1. 2 þponnam omitted, m; þponam, L. 1. 3 tualainȝ, m. 1. 4 anȝualainȝ ȝill ȝaipee, m. xxiv, l. 1 ȝibé, m; ȝioð bé, L; pe þp̃il, L; pea þp̃uil, m. 1. 3 tuiȝp̃ið p̃eim am, L; tuiɿp̃ið aþ̃uil, m; this line has only six syllables. xxv, l. 1 áþuip, L; aþ̃ip, m; ðo p̃aol̃iȝið, m. 1. 2 aþ̃maom̃ið, m. 1. 3 peum, L; peam, m. xxvi, l. 2 inȝreim, G; poiill, L; paill, G; þar, L; p̃ár, G. 1. 3 þan t-uðallȝuipɿ c̃op, L; þan t-uðallȝuipɿ, G; þap, L; b̃áir, G. 1. 4 p̃ip̃ðe, G.

XXI

It tortured me that the griffin-chief,¹
Whose due is love, should attend to nien,
Who with impious darts² have dishonoured me,
Dear to whom are the complaints of fame.³

XXII

'Tis woe to hear that a salmon⁴ 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 bee⁵ with a bud.

¹ Griffin, like salmon in the following stanza, is one of the many laudatory epithets of a chieftain in the figurative language of Irish poets.

² Darts: satirical utterances: cf. supra, p. 46, n.².

³ Who dearly love to see honourable people in distress.

⁴ Salmon: used figuratively for a chieftain.

⁵ Píþbeac, 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 buinge don fáir naé mórtaí coróche cláí
 le gcluinnte an ngó 'r an feoóole fáir dom éail
 geaó iomarcaó óirne an feóirnaé feaóilíó cáí
 níor éubair cup eolair póite an ppuimpiolláin.

XXVIII

Sírimpe óó go róva rí na ngráir
 an t-iomairpe cóir go deoíó 'ra naimde ar lár
 pulanġ naé fáil pe fáilann fpaioí na n-áir
 ip naé imir aét óirne ar óige a bríġ go bráí.

XIX.—I N-ÁIT AN BARRAIG BRRÍOĠMÁIR

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 bpuabair ccc.*, and at the end of the poem the scribe adds : *Seagán Stac do ro rġirioí an 22 lá Xbr., 1708.*

The poem is an address to Raemonn mac Adair bpuairé brríve (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 Rathcormack in the north of the barony of Barrymore in the County of Cork.

I

I n-áit an bapraig brríomáir
 ó ataoi ió éléir pe coirceíócaíó
 a ġríóíó fágaín do éuar toil
 ġéapair do ġruaó peum bíóóóíó.

xxvii, l. 1 *caoiróche*, L. l. 2 an ngó, G, L. xxviii, l. 1 *ríġ*, G, L.
 l. 4 *bpaó*, L. L adds this note : "Copied carefully per me Jno. Stack, January 6°, 1708" [= 1709].

I, l. 1 *bapairce*.

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,¹ 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 Castlelyons, Co. Cork, was the first wife of Alan Brodrick, the first Viscount Midleton, and mother of St. John Brodrick, who died 1727. This Rathcormack family were closely related to the Barrys of Ballynaclogh, 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. i–v. *Deibíðe*, already described in the introduction to the preceding poem, supra, p. 133.

(2) Rr. iv–viii. *Grínpán* :

○ a ○ ○ 1a ○ 1a ○ é ○ 1.]

I

In the mighty Barrach's² place
Since thou art the strangers' shield,
Stately griffin,³ boding fair,
Edge thy face against my foes.

¹ A prince, a prominent person.

² 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.

³ A laudatory epithet for a nobleman or other distinguished person.

II

Ria ndul don leoḡan tap leap
 do éuir a lám pa lizeap
 1 ḡóir cneapuiḡṑe mo éréaṑ
 tóir ip tpeapuiḡṑe dō éroiḡeaṑ.

III

A meic Ádaim ḡruaiṑ ḡríḡḡe
 m'orṡaḡ ní ruaim ponaoidē
 m'aiṑḡeoḡaḡ ip elú dōḡ élor
 ór tú an t-aiṑleoḡan réaḡor.

IV

A Réamoinn an poirē uaine
 éirṑ peam éaḡnaṑ aonuaipe
 mian mo éaḡra baḡ dūal duit
 a rṑuaḡ éalma an élaonṑuilṑ.

V

A bile don ḡreatṑuil ḡlain
 aimail ip cubaiḡ conḡain
 dōṑ réoir ní peanaid naṑ ríor
 um éóir dá leanaid láindíol.

VI

A éaṑbile mīaḡṑa d'réalṑuil féinne ḡriot
 ip dō haiṑleaḡaḡ iap 1 dṑriaṑṑuil éirionnaṑ
 dom éaḡaiṑpe ṑriall dá n-iappa céim ḡan ḡuṑ
 ní peanaid ap iappaḡḡ riain a Réamoinn duit.

VII

Ní bolḡaṑ liaṑ ní riabṑap féiṑleannaṑ
 ní capadap cian ní riāḡaṑ clécluiṑe
 ní ḡraḡaiṑeaṑṑ éiap ná iapmūirṑ éiṑḡ tuḡ
 mo éaiṑe ḡan ṑiaṑ tap rliab dōṑ éilomṑa.

II, l. 3 cneapuiḡṑe. III, l. ḡríḡḡe. l. 2 m'orṑa. l. 3 m'aiṑḡeoḡaḡ.
 IV, l. 1 uaiṑe. V, l. 2 conḡnain has been corrected to conḡain by the scribe.
 l. 3 peannaḡ. VI, l. 4, peannaḡ. VII, l. 2 ní capadap; clé cluiṑe.

¹ 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 lion¹ crossed the sea,
 He by hand and letter sought
 To arrange to heal my wounds,
 Worthy task for thy brave hand.

III

Mac Adam² from the banks of Bride,³
 My sigh is not a mocking sound,
 Reviving me will swell thy fame,
 Second lion thou, who can.

IV

Réamonn⁴ 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's⁵ 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.⁶

VII

It is not the grey pox nor feverish nervousness,
 Long-lasting friendship⁷ nor hunting for wickedness,
 Thievery dark nor lurking lie bringeth me
 Over the hills to thee, weakly and walletless.

² A branch of the Barryroe family, settled at Rathcormack in the barony of Barrymore, Co. Cork, adopted the Irish name Mac Adam.

³ A tributary of the river Blackwater, Co. Cork. It flows by Rathcormack.

⁴ Réamonn (Redmond) Mac Adam Barry; see the Introduction to this poem.

⁵ Britain: cf. Part I, p. 54, n.¹.

⁶ The fame of thy family is accessible to all, even to those who are not students of history.

⁷ Or perhaps absence of friends.

VIII

Ní pcannail doo niamépuicé briaéar péiö do éup
 le capaid a rian naé mianacé méirleacáir
 níl galap am éliaépa aét grian mo rppé do öul
 ir gup éailleap mo éiall an dia noé d'éagadap.

XX.—A ĆIARRAOI CAOINIÖ ÉAMONN

Mapénaö m'féorécompáin éumainn .i. 'Éamonn mac an ruidipe.

[Ms. : R. I. A., 23 L 37, p. 46, is again the only Ms. containing this poem. There it is entitled, Mapéna m' féorécompáin éumainn .i. Éamonn mac an Ruidipe, 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 palacé ġ caicéte 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, Cnockglasse, Ballinclare, Duna-

I

A Ćiarrpai caoiniö Éamonn
 diö ní heagal <a> aicéalléann
 tairngipe foéla go fóill
 aindéine an doéla ir doélóir.

II

Má tá iap nóirc go fíorpa
 ionnaiö d'uaighear innélioéta
 pán gcpuinne doéáiö a pceicé
 mun doáiir ir cpuime dupéreiö.

viii, l. 2 méirlicúir. l. 4, at the end the scribe adds Seaéan Stac do po rgríoiö an 27 lá Xbr., 1708.

i, l. 2 a omitted ; aicéalléan. ii, l. 4 dupéreiö.

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. *Deibíde*, already described. *supra*, p. 133.

(2) Rr. xv-xix. *Amrán*.

(v) a u i u i u ó u au.]

I

Men of Kerry, weep for Éamonn,¹
 Star like him you ne'er shall see,
 Prophecy of present ruin,
 Startling anguish and disgrace.

II

While exhaustion cramping² causeth
 Loneliness of mind in you,
 Through the world hath gone the rumour
 Of your heavy cruel loss.

¹ 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.

² The obscure words *go pioppa* in the first line of this rann are evidently wrong, for they leave the verse without either *uaim* or *comarba*. Some expression like *go nboicta* is required by the metrical laws to make *uaim* with *bírc* and *comarba* with *innchloicta*.

III

ΑαοινοΪ bile na mbor ngeal
 τριατ αρραιοΪ ευλληαρ διλεαζ
 ευρ mbrόm o bponnaiβ zo po
 onzaiδ ευρ nδoίζ don oulpo.

IV

beaετ pεapaδ Εαμοιnn ιρ ole
 ceinnbile nάp ιαρp ιonnloc
 pe pοpba εοppέnocaιζ Ϊείp
 epomloczoin anba an pειleiμ.

V

Mά paoιliδ pe pέαδ paμla
 an laoiε o láιte a einneamna
 pan aoιpe do pιαετ ευρ bπόm
 caoιpe naε ιaετ zan upέoιδ.

VI

Όoίεim aonpuιpe an pοiinn
 aδbaε ι n-éibιε Εαμοιnn
 o'aonmαc ιap bpoρbaιpτ a ball
 colzεtaiε pά haobpлат pοlτεcam.

VII

Truaζ a mίne pa mίpe
 mac meaδpaε an pιoιpe
 do oul ap zo hόz uaine
 pό zlap ι bπόδ pλιuέuaιze.

VIII

Λeannán na cléιpe do épison
 uέán ní héaζ zan impńioim
 cúil pailzeac ιp uετ map zείp
 epáibdeac an cupp zan epoδpρείp.

III, l. 2 αρριδ. l. 3 mbron; zo po. l. 4 do oul po. IV, l. 3 pοpba.
 l. 3 εοppέnocaicc. l. 4 anba an pειleiμ. V, l. 3 pan naoιpe. VI, l. 1
 ooiem. l. 2 a neibιe. VII, l. 4 a bπόδ pλιuέuaιze. VIII, l. 3 pailzeac.

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's¹ 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 son² 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.

¹ Ciar was the ancestor of the ancient tribe Ciarraighe, who gave their name to what is now the county of Kerry.

² Vide supra, p. 147, n.¹.

IX

Αν εἶγρε δά μβιαδ̃ ap bun
 ní ꝑacaiδ̃ ruaiγ̃ do ruγaδ̃
 ó eaδ̃ cnead̃gaile na γconn
 δά τεaγ̃ peanbaile an paop̃c̃oll.

X

Ο'όγμ̃ñáiβ̃ an iap̃taiρ̃ ip̃ γuiρ̃t̃
 ειτteaδ̃t̃ Εαμοιonñ m̃ic̃ γ̃earaiτ̃
 τυγ̃ úρ̃ γaδ̃ aonb̃ronñ aca
 paolonñ p̃úl an b̃anñt̃paδ̃ta.

XI

Λeampa ip̃ t̃peaγ̃δaδ̃ γan ã t̃p̃iall̃
 im̃ δ̃áil̃ γõ muδ̃ tap̃ m̃óip̃r̃liaδ̃
 γñúip̃ p̃éaδ̃ p̃éib̃ ã ꝑeap̃c̃ p̃om̃ c̃om̃
 ip̃ ñár̃ t̃p̃réiγ̃ me neap̃t̃ γ̃éap̃ neam̃t̃p̃om̃.

XII

Iap̃ δ̃toiρ̃c̃e na b̃peap̃ tap̃ P̃éil̃
 peac̃am̃ γõ p̃oiτ̃c̃e b̃oll̃p̃t̃éip̃
 p̃olañ̃ an p̃éinñiδ̃ ip̃ t̃einñ
 op̃am̃ ñár̃ éim̃iγ̃ ap̃δ̃b̃einñ.

XIII

I ñ-eip̃ic̃ ã b̃p̃uaiρ̃ m̃ipe
 dõ éioñ añ p̃inñ uap̃ail̃pe
 τυγaδ̃ p̃í na p̃íog̃ uile
 δ̃iol̃ doñ t̃í δά̃ t̃p̃óc̃aipe.

XIV

Α̃ m̃ap̃b̃naδ̃ ní δ̃íom̃ δ̃liγ̃ear̃
 ñím̃ ollañ̃ pẽ oip̃p̃iδ̃eaδ̃
 caoiniδ̃ p̃éine añ p̃ial̃ p̃eap̃ta
 ã p̃iañ ip̃ léipẽ laoiδ̃eap̃ta.

ix, l. 3 éaδ̃. l. 4 τεaγ̃. x, l. 2 ειτteaδ̃t̃. l. 3 aoñ b̃p̃óñ acu.
 xi, l. 1 t̃peaγ̃δaγ̃. l. 2 m̃óip̃r̃liaδ̃. l. 3 p̃éaδ̃ p̃éib̃. l. 4 γ̃ear̃.
 xii, l. 1 p̃eíl̃. l. 2 b̃oll̃p̃t̃eip̃. l. 4 eim̃iδ̃. xiii, l. 3 p̃iγ̃ na p̃iog̃. l. 4
 t̃p̃oc̃aipe. xiv, l. 1 m̃ap̃b̃na. l. 2 óip̃p̃iγ̃eaδ̃.

¹ The construction of this sentence in the original is obscure.

² 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 Edmond

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.¹

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,²
 Woe is me! at early morn,
 Will that face come love inspiring,
 Gentle force which never failed.

XII

Since the men beyond the Féil³ 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's⁴ 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 Thomns Fitzmaurice, eighteenth Lord of Kerry. Edmond Fitzgerald was the son of Catherine, daughter of the same Thomas Fitzmaurice.

³ The river Feale rises in the west of Co. Limerick, and flows westwards through the north of Co. Kerry to the Atlantic Ocean.

⁴ Ollamh: vide Part I, p. 15, n.².

xv

Cear do εuit ap Inir mōir na mbeann
do a cpuit do rcuib a ceol ra zpeann
dpeagan dīl ba dī nār ōnna an ēlann
pá p̄leap̄aib lice luime a p̄óma <ann>.

xvi

ba p̄caē gan p̄eige an buinge beoltauir am
do m̄air a b̄or n̄or m̄uib . . .
do lean go dul an p̄it p̄i uim d̄eoiō na ēeann
b̄eit̄ tap̄ēaē tuḡēaē tuiḡp̄eaē t̄p̄eopaē t̄<eann>.

xvii

N̄or ēairḡ b̄ruio an p̄ior n̄or p̄ōbair p̄eall
n̄or ērap a ēuiple ō oineaē ōir ip̄ eanḡ
baō p̄earm̄aē p̄iorma a neap̄t̄ p̄e m̄ōrtap̄ meanḡ
ip̄ n̄or . . . a loinne ap̄ luiḡe lōio na b̄pann.

xviii

Tá leat a lic p̄ár luiō an leoḡan p̄eanḡ
don tauice ēille ip̄ uille i b̄p̄ōd na b̄plann
a m̄ap̄b̄ lib̄ dap̄ duine ip̄ leonaō leam
p̄eabac puime a ḡclunim d'ōḡaib̄ ḡall.

xix

Ōr p̄earaē puin a b̄iēe ip̄ p̄eoōaō a b̄all
ip̄ gan a airiuḡ linne a ḡcion go d̄eoiō na mbann
ait̄ēim p̄p̄uib̄ an ēn̄ip̄ tuḡ lōḡ don d̄all
d̄á ḡlanaō ō ēoir aḡ rin a b̄p̄ōir gan cam.

xv, l. 1 mōir. l. 2 do a cpuit. l. 4, the last syllable is illegible in L.
xvi, l. 2 m̄uib̄, the rest of the line is illegible in L. l. 4 t̄eann, it is impossible
to read anything more than the first letter of this word in L. xvii, l. 3 buō

p̄earm̄aē. l. 4, a syllable has been omitted after n̄or, but there is no
indication of that in L. ap̄ luiḡe lōio. xviii, l. 1 p̄ár luiḡ. l. 3 d̄ap̄

duine. l. 4 ḡal. xix, l. 1 p̄uin; p̄eoōa. l. 4 ḡlana; ḡan cam, but the
word is pronounced cam for the sake of the rhyme.

xv

Bitter anguish hath befallen Inis Mór¹ of jutting peaks,
 And hath snatched away from it its beauty, music, joy, and mirth,
 A beloved dragon-chieftain² 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,³
 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 man⁴ pardon
 brought,
 From all guilt to purify him there with undelusive help.

¹ 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.

² For the meaning of the word 'dragon' as used by Irish poets, vide Part I, p. 52, n.².

³ Flann was the name of several kings and princes of Ireland and Munster: cf. Part I, p. 192, n.⁶.

⁴ The blind man: vide Part I, p. 24, n.¹.

XXI.—DÁ BFEACDAR ZO HEIPEACTAC

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, cc., 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, DFEAGAC Ó ÉACTPUIRINN ÁINE, Grecian spring from Áine's needful tribe (R. viii), show that the person addressed was a Fitzgerald, and the names of his parents, maB ÉAMUINN IP 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 ZUETHÉ. Other examples of David's acquaintance with the various kinds of Ogham writing

I

DÁ BFEACDAR ZO HEIPEACTAC ÁTAP MAC
 AP LÉIDINNIOILL DÉIRE NÓ AP GRÁPCAP GLAC
 MÁR PÉILE BUIR ÉIGEAN NÓ ÁBACHT EAC
 NÓ PÉIME NÍ PÉIME IONNÁ AN PÁR ZAC MAC.

II

DÉANAM AN DÉIDGIL IP DEÁPPENA BLEACT
 MAP ÉAOÍOIRIB CÉIMIONNA A ÉNÁM PA ÉAPE
 PÉIDÉPUICT DÁ PÉIP PIN DO PÁINIG PAT
 IP BPÉICTPE NAC LÉIGTEAP AP LÁR ZAN LACT.

III

ZÉAPPEAPC AZ BÉICTIB NÍ NÁP DON MÍAC
 NAC ÉILMEAC AP AONDUINE I NDEÁIO A ÉNEAO
 PÉICTLEANN DOBÉAPAO AP ÁIP MAO DAIM
 IP NAC ZÉABAO Ó É AP BICT A BÁCTAO BEAPT.

IV

ÉIPEANNAO AOBDA NÁP PÁR ZO TEAPC
 AN ÉPAOBUPPA LAOÉDA ZAN CLÁR PE PEAP
 NÍ DÉANA IP NÍ GÉILLPE DO CAC ACT CEAPT
 IP PAOI NÉALAIH NÍ BAOZAL ZO BPÁCT A GAL.

1, l. 1 bfeacdar: 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, *Uppran éag Éamonn mic Ğearpaile*, 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 *Cabair caibdean ġean plaċa*, printed above, p. 132. The present poem was written after the reconciliation was complete.

Metre: *Ámpan*.

(u) é u u é 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,¹ 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 ndearġ a ċneaġ*. l. 3 *peitleann*; *maġ*.iv, l. 3 *ġo ċáċ*. l. 4 *bpáċ*.¹ Woodbine, a common laudatory epithet of a chieftain.

V

Dá n-éirgeaó le p'raoé'bile a bárr 1 d'p'ear
geaó réaó rin naé féaóaim a ráó d'ur d'ar
pe héiric a béime do éaóac neaé
1 mbreí'grioé't ní léi'grioé' ionna áit tap leap.

VI

Ní béal'briop'c le p'p'ripling do é'ráé't go p'rap
ip ní méir'tneaé 1 mbéal á'ta báipe an bleaé't
ní béar leip beir éaé'taé 1 n'óal'ib ban
ip dá éir beir na g'eibirne lá na mac.

VII

A dé óil an féirip go d'á'pluio d'lan
már daonnaé't gan élaonimip't cáil ip maié
paopp'riop'aid d'Éirinn naé dáil'pioé' gean
don éaolaé nár éaobuig le náipe meaé.

VIII

D'réa'gaé an glé'gille d'ráó'mar geal
do é'earnuig ó éaé't'p'uirinn Áine 1 g'airp
ip ní réir'pioé' an é'aó't'p'ruit ó d'áimig b'p'eaé
a é'p'riop'pe cléi't'élaonne Éár'taig ip Cair.

IX

A naom'loinne caom'ain ap é'a'p'vaid cap
an féinnio nár éimig beir dána deap
maó réio rir ní héar'taé um gáipe gairp
ip dá g'caor'tap don aor'taé ní lám ap leap.

X

A n'óéanaim ní d'éi'geantap báio ná b'p'eaé
aó léir'teip't gan féipe map tá'pla an p'taio
geaó éaó'mar pe ééile me ip cáé pe réal
ní féanaim mac Éamuinn ip l'iláipe an p'ear.

v, l. 4 a mbreí'grioé't ní leir'grioé'. vi, l. 2 meir'tneaé. vii, l. 1 óil.
viii, l. 3 é'aó't'p'ruit. l. 4 a é'p'riop'pe. ix, l. 2 p'emm' nap eimio. l. 4

aor'taé. x, l. 1 deir'geantap. ll. 3 and 4 are written, as follows in vocalic
Ogham, with a marginal note, o'gam g'u'c'at'ge ponn [Vocalic Ogham here]:—

geaó éaó'mar pe éé ní ip cáé pe réal
ní féanaim mac mm. m. bb. nn. ip mh. cc. p. pc. an p'ear.

¹ Grecian, that is Geraldine: vide Part I, p. 146, n.².

² The Fitzgeralds of Áine, Co. Limerick: cf. Part I, p. 29, n.⁵.

³ Cárthach was the ancestor of the MacCarthys of Munster: vide Part I, p. 28, n.².

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 repute.

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,¹ gallant, fair, affectionate,
 Who according to the records springs from Áine's daring tribe,²
 For the source from which his blood first came, commingled, ne'er
 would yield
 Its pretensions to the warder-clans of Cárthach³ and of Cas.⁴

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, unbiassed 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 Mary⁵ is the man.

⁴ Cas: vide supra, p. 47, n.⁴, and Part I, p. 179, n.³.

⁵ Sir John Fitzgerald, Baronet, was son of Sir Edmond Fitzgerald of Claonghlais, 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'Cearbhaill, 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 céillíð dočí

[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 árapð ní ceol ruam*, written by David Ó Bruadair on the 2nd of October, 1675 (vide supra, p. 108), and it bears the inscription, *An fear 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 árapð ní ceol ruam* (2nd October, 1675), the present poem (undated); the poem which I publish next after this, viz. *A fíor íomta máoiðear go minic* (also undated), *Muirpear pe mí* (23rd September, 1678), *I n-áit an áppaið bñioðmaip* (6th March, 1675), *Ó á bñeáðar go héipeáctac* (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 céillíð dočí an tinnéal
ar porc áic don céadþilleað,
riot féin dá n-iompað an nglain
bað fionntar béim fað bpaoinuim.

II

I mbreic meapðána ná muir,
dobéarað an fear ppeaðaruið,
i n-éirteaçt t'þuiðill dá mbiað,
béirteaçt an t-oiðíð d'aimriar.

III

Ná héilmeað aoinneaç opm
clú ár ðeapað ðan éaðcomérom,
raopað an daiçgil mað díom
ó þaobar naç aiçgin maiçðñoim.

IV

Peapp ip eolaç ionnár duir
daimra deaðcomall Eadbuið,
dom çairðream óm çliað aipe,
a oibreað ní rian poçaille.

1, In L most accents and marks of aspiration are omitted. 1. 1 tinnéal. 1. 3 an nglain. II, 1. 1 a mbreic; muir. 1. 2 ppeaðaruið. 1. 3 beirðeaçt an t-oiðíð daimriar. IV, 1. 1 fear. 1. 3 çliað and aipe 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 *ḡaillíð* 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, *Deibíðe*, already described, *supra*, p. 133.

(2) Rr. IX-XII, *Grípán*.

(u) é u i u u i u u o í á.]

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

Ναὲ μαίρη νυαίβιλε ὁοσί
αἰέριρ ἀρ Ἐαδβαρὸ γαίλιθ',
ἐρείθεανυρ ὑρνούθ ἱρ ἰοῦτ
δουβέρυθ δέιβλεανυρ δ' ἔορταῖτ.

vi

Ἐπειθιο>ῆ ἀν ἑοιῆδε νίορ ἑαίλ,
νί ὀεαῖυθ ἀονῆανν ν-ἰομπαιλ,
<δο> ἑόραινν τεαρτα να ναοῆ,
λῶέραινν πα λερκα δ' ἀνναοῆ.

vii

Νίορ ἑυαίρ α ἡρναδ ὁο ἡρίοραδ
υἱμ ἑυίρμ ὁ ἑιονν α ἀονῆιορα,
δὰ ἑλαινν α ἑεαταίρ νί ἐρεαῖτ,
νεαρταῖθ α ῆαίλ ἀρ μῖθῆαῖτ.

viii

Ὁὰ ὁτυζῆαρ α ἑίλιθ' ἑαιν
ἱρ lom α λοῦτ ὁο leanῆαιν,
ρῖλ ἀρ λῖον γαῖα λερα
δύιν α ὁσίοζ νί ἡαῖῆεαρα.

ix

Α ἑίλιθ' ἑυίρεαρ ἰθ ἑρυννίκε λοῦταοι ἰ γαῖρ
ἀν βέιμ ὁδ ἑοινηίλρ conγαίβ ρυλ γερῶταοι ἐαῖ,
δὰ ἡρεαῖταρ ἡρυννιολλ γαῖ γλοινε γο νοῦτῆλ α ὁδλ
δὀδ εἰθίρ τυιτιμ ὁο βυίλλε ραν ἡροραοίρ δ' ἡάγ.

x

Νὰ ἑέιμνιζ ἰοννυρ να ευίλε ναῖ κορρυῖγιονν βλάτ
αῖτ ὁρείμ λε δυίβε ταρ λιλῖ γο λοῦθραοίβ λάρ,
ἀρ Ἐαδβαρὸ ρίλλῖθ μαρ ῖρῖορ ἀν ρογλί ρλάν
γλέ να δυίλλε ὁο ἑυίγρῖν ρα ὁροῦῆλῖον δ' ἡάλ.

v, l. 2 γαίλιθ. l. 3 ἐρείθεανυρ ὑρνούθ ἱρ ἰοῦτ. l. 4 δουβέρυθ δέιβλεανυρ. vi. A few letters are illegible at the beginning of the first and third lines of this stanza in the only Ms., L. l. 4 δαναοῆ. vii, l. 3 ἑεαίταίρ; ἐρεαῖτ. l. 4 μῖθῆαῖτ. viii, l. 4 δυῖν ἀν ὁιόζ. ix, l. 1 ἑρυννίκε. x, l. 2 λαοῦθραοίβ λαρ. l. 3 ρογλί. l. 4 ὁδυίλε; ὁπαλ.

¹ Translation uncertain; see the Introduction to this poem.

v

Woe betide the upstart chieftain, who
Tries to vie with Edward's pious deeds,¹
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,² 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.

² The beetle: cf. Keating, *History*, Part 1, p. 4, 1r eað iomoppo 1r nór don þpompjollán an tan tóðbar a céann 1ran raínpað beir ap poluamain ađ mteacét ađur ðan epomað ap iunonpcorét dá mbí ran maéaípe nó ap blát dá mbí 1 lubðorpc ðémað pór nó lile uile iab aét beir ap fuairpcað ðo dteagimann bualtpraé bó nó ocpaé capaill n1r ðo dtéio dá únparc féin ionnta (*Irish Texts Society*, vol. iv, l.c.).

XI

Θοξέαβαιρ νιτε παν νδυινη δά βπρομήταοι α εάλ
 ναε τέιθ ι η-ιομαθ δο έομυραιβ Κορκαίγε ι ζενάμ,
 πέιθελάετ ριηγίλ ζαν τοιρμ ιρ τοιρσί α λάν
 δέιρε ιρ οιοιόε ιρ ιριρ ιρ οέξυιθε ζηάε.

XII

Ρέαε αν cunnail α έυmann ρε α έορρ έιλλέάιθ,
 ρέαε αν μιηιc α ριηζιηηθ δοη βοέτιη τάιρ,
 ρέαε α ηιυιρεαρ ό ριηξέτιβ ρα ροόιολ δάιβ,
 ιρ βρέαζηαιξ ηιρε μά ρυζαιρ ζαν ροξηηαιο α βαρε.

XXIII.—Α ΠΙΡ ΙΟΜΤΑ ΙΗΔΟΙΘΕΑΣ

[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

Α πιρ ιομτα ηαιοθεαρ ζο μιηιc
 ι μεαθαιρ αοιηη νό όιλ
 ζο ηδεαεάιθ όηηη ρύν δο όάηα
 ηί cύλ ριηηη άραθ ιρ cόιρ.

II

Cυιριθ δαοιηη α μιαν α μοηα
 μεαρ αρ εάλιηβ όρ α ζεέιημ
 ρύιλ ηαε ριηηηραθ αση α βροιηηη
 ιομεαιρ δαορ ρδαν δοιζε ζρείιι.

XI, l. 1 ηιξέε. l. 3 ρέ έλαετ; τοιρμ. l. 4 βρέαζηαιθ ηιρε.

XII, l. 1 ρε έορρ.

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: Séadnað or réadnað mór. 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 $2\{8^2 + 7^1\}^{2\cdot4}$.]

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.
I. 3 nðeačarð. I. 4 arað. II, I. 3 pionn ġ. I. 4 iomčairi.

III

Óá mbiað deiðreéal aḡað oirne
 aon i ḡcéað an mbiað do báid
 coimhðian ar bun bíor do mionbair
 dom éur ríor le borðḡail báin.

IV

Atáid þiaðna þór þe a corḡnain
 ar do éumhine cia do éuit
 ḡo ɔtuḡ mo láin léir im éreoraiḡ
 do óán þéim mar deoraið ðuit.

V

A þriaðain eolað óá ɔtuḡair
 an treaðair ééaðna doóim
 mon þfuil loét ar lár nár deapbair
 cuir noét rár ḡaé þearbair þinn.

VI

I þróðair ealða naé roéuiḡ
 þéime deirite na nðruað
 níor élnú ḡaoib ar n-acfuinḡ ɔ'aorað
 þaol naé þalþuim þaðbar þuar.

VII

Óo láðair n-oioeað naé aihþár
 ní eagal leam léiḡioð þainn
 aðciu þuiḡeall éall noṡeacuib
 þuireann þrom naé deapcuib ɔaill.

VIII

Tuḡ do éruaðóán leat do láðair
 nó laoið ðliḡteað úr naé é
 aét naé rið do þeríð nó haiṡḡin
 an mup ið mon n-aicnið mé.

III, l. 2 a ccéað. l. 3 þiar; mionþar. l. 4 ríor; borðḡal bain.
 IV, l. 1 þiaḡna. l. 3 éreoraið. V, l. 1 þþiaḡna. VI, l. 4 þuar.
 VII, l. 3 þuiḡioll; noṡeacuib. VIII, . rḡrið. l. 4 an mup ið;
 mhe.

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.¹

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 rann² I do not fear ;
 I perceive the sentence they will pass,
 Fertile crop, unnoticed by the blind.³

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.

¹ David's fault consisted evidently in his having tried to interpret the meaning of his critic's poem and correct its faulty metre.

² Rann : the four-lined stanza in Irish classical metre.

³ Blind : the ignorant and illiterate ; cf. *supra*, p. 105, n.².

IX

Ní map blaðmann ar mo béaraib
 beart go bpaic ná hairpead aon
 d'fior na panna ríom a ndubart
 pallra an ríonn mað duðalt daoin.

X

Cá córa daoin béarla an baile
 do beic lib map lón io láin
 ionnár daíra dia pe um dúicéar
 tarrna an rian gac tnuicéar táir.

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 *Dáirib* [bb] *ó bruaðair cec. do baincigearna na Claonghlairé*, David Ó Bruadair *cecinit* to the Lady of Claonghlais; and a gloss on the last line tells us that she lived at *Ɔort na tiorbad i n-aice Ɔromcollachair i gconntae Luimniġ*, Gort na Tiobrad, near Dromchollachair, in the county of Limerick. The Lady of Claonghlais, whose name is not given, was the wife of our poet's patron, Sir John Fitzgerald, of Claonghlais, Baronet. Her Christian name, as we know from other sources, was Ellen, but her family name is not so

I

Tárla corp ir porc ir rínnéime
 áilleac cpocta ir coérom caoincéille
 a lán do toptaib toġta ór ríġbéitib
 ó éracac go folc ran éprobuinġ caoinġéagairġ.

II

Tárla fopcle fop ir rírpéile
 párað boct ir noct ir naoincéileipe
 tárla lot ir lorað an laoié d'féacáð
 iar bpár i mboctuib boġa baoincéibe.

ix, l. 2 bpait.

i, l. 1 porc is represented by Ɔ in G. A reads rúil, the ordinary expansion of this figure, but the metre requires the synonymous word porc. rínnéime, G, A. ii, l. 1 fop, G; fop, 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—*Órípnán* :

(∞) á ∪ o ∪ o ∪ í é ∪.]

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.¹

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.

¹ Beautiful children of a noble family.

III

Fairest blood in Féidhlim's land¹ 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.²

* 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 ambushes 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—Crípnán :

(a) (v) 1 u u í u 1 u u í
 (b) u 1 u u í u 1a u u.]

I

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.

II

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.

¹ Féidhlim's land : Ireland, vide Part I, p. 201, n.³.

² Vide Part I, p. 150, n.¹ ; p. 167, n.², and p. 183, n.².

IV

Anuair éigib na laoié don ionaó a mbíim
 ip mipe gan puim a riapéta a bup
 gur cunnail an éuing an t-oineaé ran díé
 le conaḡain epoié dom éiapadóa.

V

Idip an díp an tuile ran dípe
 ní hupapa luiḡe gan liaéaipeaét
 ran iomaó ap tí na laiḡe do íóip
 dá hinḡreim íóip nó íiapétuicepaé.

VI

Ór uppa gan baai gan ionaimup inn
 le dciubapainn íoc a bfiálóinne
 pipim an ríḡ do épuéaiḡ an épaioib
 ḡo dciugapan díol im íiaéaiḡpe.

VII

Cuipm naé fill mo ḡile éum ḡríp
 a pilió na paioíte ip íia pe hioét
 map éigib i dciíp naé ionḡna a nḡnóim
 óp mionnaiḡ do ííne íiaim 'í aniuḡ.

VIII

Áét dob upa beiré éoióé cupéta ran ḡeill
 ná tuicim i líontaiḡ liaéaipeaét
 na dpuinḡe le paolteap oipeaó na ppoiḡe
 do neicib na ḡimeala iaóta um pepuiḡ.

IX

Dá pipe neaé peaoile a coinḡioll a ḡcuibríḡ
 peiubaió a ḡnaoi ía ḡpianluipne
 le peiúaipeaét inllciḡ mupcáip ip maioíte
 tuille beaḡ bíop i ndiaib a nipt.

iv, l. 2 riapéta bup, L; riapéta a bup, m. vi, l. 2 bfiálóinne, m, G,
 L. l. 4 íiaéuip, m. vii, l. 3 an ḡnóim, m, G; a nḡnóim, L. viii, l. 1
 pupa, m, G. l. 2 na, L; no, m, G; liaéapaé, m; liaéap . ., L.
 l. 3 piltéap, m, G; na íp., L; a íp., m, G. l. 4 na ḡimeal, m, G, L.
 ix, l. 1 ccoinḡiol, m; coinḡiol, L; cciubríocce, m. l. 2 ḡciubuió, m, G,
 L; ía ḡpianḡarmap, G. l. 3 mupḡap, 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 beautiful¹ 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 yisits so generous,
I pray that the King who created the Branch²
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.

¹ Beautiful, here used ironically.

² Црѣвь, 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

Clét tuille na dtaoiréac míoéaire ip millpe
 a bfuirm ní hinnleacét iapaéta
 cuirimir tríd rin cuimire a gericé
 ar éurplinn an éic do rtiall i gcuir.

XI

Congairb a éoiné a n-upraim pa naoimé
 a gcuirte pa gclainn gan éiac a gcuirte
 pan innimé ip aibé i n-iorcraí na poillpe
 ió gcuirte gan aoinéic iarrpaimir.

XII

Ḡac nduine do rín dom miosal a míne
 d'fuprtaét dá luigead i rian ar bié
 rñár éuidig mo lí do dúbá le gaoitib
 gcuirte map díol na mbiazaéar.

XXVI.—D'ÉAG AN PÉILE

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 peaétiáð lá d'éag do míf Abraon na bliáðna d'aoir Xpc. 1679, dardaoim na comaoimeac a me[ad]on oibéce do éag ceann oimce ḡ eangnaíma na Muíman ḡ dom díóic na h'Éiréann ḡo huilíde an tan ro .i. Muirir mic 'Eamunn mic Seam .i. fear Cairleán a[n] Lirín, iar mbuaíð ionḡéta ḡ aitérigé; ḡ a adlaca[ð] a ceill na mballaé a Mainirir St. Ppoinriar an luan dá éir rin a n-aontuama ría mnaoi máic pórbá .i. Onóra mḡean Cormuic mic Diarmada .i. tigeapna Murepoidé, ḡ í ag aitepað an inib rin ríme ó lá San Ppoinriar annra mbliáðam 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 comuirc, G, m. xi, l. 2 a ccuirt, G; a mbpuib, m; illegible in L. xii, l. 1 míne, G, m; míne, 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 mistless¹ form,
 And I pray that their bliss and their joy near Thysself
 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,²
 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: Mapbna mic 'Eamuinn mic D̃eapailt C̃aipleáin an Uirín nõc do puair b̃ár [nõc d'éag, m] an 17 lá don Abpaon ran mbliadain 1679, Dáibí ó bpuadair c̃c̃t. [G, m, O, A]; ar b̃ár l̃l̃uip̃ir mic 'Eamoinn C̃aipleáin an Uirín d'éag Aprill 17th 1679 (N); ó̃ó ua bpuadair c̃c̃t. ar b̃ár l̃l̃uip̃ir mic 'Eamun mic D̃eapailt (M); Séappa ó Donñc̃ãda c̃c̃t. ar b̃ár l̃l̃uip̃ir mic 'Eamuind mic D̃eapailt C̃aipleáin an Uirín a c̃c̃ontae C̃opcaide nõc do éag an peac̃t̃mãd lá d̃éag do Abpaon 1769 [leg. 1769] ãḡar d̃ó hãḡnac̃ãd a c̃c̃ill na mullãc̃ (B).

Most of the Mss. present an incomplete text. N contains only Rr. i-xxx,

¹ Mistless : unclouded by sorrow.

² Slanderous remarks : cf. *supra*, p. 46, n.².

inclusive, M only Rr. I-LIV, inclusive, B only Rr. I-LXV, inclusive, A only Rr. I-LXIX, G and m (which was copied from G) R. I-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-XLII, 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, *páirt*, 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*

(2) G, m, O, A:

5 6 14 12 10 11 7 15 9 8* 13 16*

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, *ir d'Éag an náipe ar lár nár pionnað*, but in G, m, O, A, *ir d'Éag an náipe a n-áruir Connuill*.

For line 8, L, M, N, B, *ran meaparðacét nár mearacð le mioðgarb*, G, m, O, A substitute *iar n-Éag don óigféar époða éumair*. 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 *óigféar*, 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 Séafraídh 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, *Puapap bpiéir ón ngréagac ðlan*, which ends in

23 L 37 on the page immediately preceding that on which the present poem *Ό'εαδ αν πέιλε* 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 Bruadair; 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 Séafraídh 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 Séafraídh Ó Donnchadha; and its text contains many misreadings of passages of ordinary difficulty, such as a *η-εμπεαδτ ηηυριρ* for *ι η-εμπεαδτ ηηυριρ* (R. I, l. 1), *μέαλα* for *μέαπαρδ* (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 Séafraidh 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, Séafraidh Ó Donnchadha has not employed this metre in any other poem, while David Ó Bruadair has done so frequently. Thirdly, Séafraidh 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 Claonghlais, who were closely connected by marriage with the Fitzgeralds of Caisleán an Lisín. Sir John Fitzgerald of Claonghlais, 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

D'Éag an péile i n-éirteacht liliuir
 d'Éag an uairle gluar gan gllogar
 d'Éag an anáir ceannárð cupað
 ir d'Éag an fóighe doimhin gan buibe.

II

D'Éag an umlaet ionnraic iocetae
 'r an eolap gan ceo gan éirir
 an diaoeet náir fíapao fionnao
 'r an rún fípe dírgae díle.

* The poem *Fuapap bpréid ón ngréagaó glain* 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 Caisleán 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 Chárrthaigh, 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 Claoughlais: 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 1 u.

(2) Grádhán:

- (a) Rr. LV-LXIV, u é u u é u u ó u.
 (b) R. LXV, u ó i u u i u u é u uá.
 (c) Rr. LXVI-LXXI, (u) ú u á u á u é u í.]

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,
 An d 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 éanfeacht, B. l. 2 gluar, D. l. 3 cuppað, G, m. l. 4 ðoiðne, L; ðoiðne, Gf, B, D, N, M; doirmin, L, m. II, l. 2 d'éag an teolar, 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 piartha, D. l. 4 díðne, L; díðneadh, Gf; díne, D; díðne, B; díðne, N.

III

D'Éag an beoðac̃t leop̃ ðan leim̃e
 'r an ðeannpac̃t tpeannða ðan tuiple
 D'Éag an búigẽ ðiuiñ ðan ðuil̃g̃
 'r an tpaoirpe nár p̃ríç̃ ður pilleað̃.

IV

D'Éag an eabap̃g̃uiðẽ ðeanamnaiðẽ ðlið̃ç̃eac̃
 'r an m̃eapap̃ðac̃t nár m̃eapcað̃ le m̃ioðaið̃
 D'Éag an ðum̃pac̃t ðum̃ç̃a ðluç̃aiṛ
 iṛ D'Éag an náipe ar lár nár p̃ionnað̃.

V

D'Éag an ðaonnaç̃t ðan baop̃ ðan m̃ine
 ðan p̃uaim̃ ðan uað̃ap̃ ðan iomað̃
 ó ðac̃ neac̃ ðan ar ðan iorpað̃
 D'Éag a p̃ç̃ór a ðtpeoir̃ pa ðtupað̃.

VI

D'Éag uaiç̃ne puað̃ap̃ iṛ puinneam̃
 D'Éag ðeapcað̃ tpeað̃napac̃ tuicpeac̃
 D'Éag muim̃neac̃ m̃íleata m̃ilip̃
 nár p̃muaim̃ peall ná p̃allpac̃t ðumaim̃.

VII

D'Éag béile iṛ éað̃ac̃ na ðpuing̃e
 ðár ðinñ ðia pañ m̃bliað̃am̃ tubuiṛt̃
 D'Éag ðað̃ç̃puç̃ pe hað̃aið̃ an uile
 iṛ ðñíom̃a ðá p̃éiṛ nó p̃eac̃ ba uille.

VIII

D'Éag an cápta ep̃aíb̃ðeac̃ cunnail̃
 'r an compár nár ç̃úrpaíl̃ tap̃ ç̃iom̃paib̃
 an peol̃ pe p̃topmaib̃ nár p̃tṛuipeað̃
 'r an p̃tṛuiṛ nár t̃úrnað̃ pe tonnaib̃.

III, l. 2 D'Éag an ðeannpac̃t, Gf. l. 3 búige, Gf, Lf; búide, D. l. 4 pilleað̃, m. IV, l. 2 m̃ioðaið̃, L; m̃ioð̃gaib̃, B; m̃ioð̃uið̃, N; m̃ioð̃gaib̃, D. The line corresponding to this was wanting in the source of Gf, and iap̃ néag̃ ðon óið̃feap̃ ç̃p̃óðã ç̃umaiṛ has been wrongly substituted for it; see the introduction to this poem. l. 3 ç̃um̃pac̃t, Gf. l. 4 náipe a nárur̃ Connuill, Gf. V, l. 1 m̃ipe, G, m. l. 2 ðan uail̃ ðan uað̃ap̃, Gf. l. 3 ior̃a, L; ior̃að̃,

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; iorpað, Gf, N. 1. 4 cuppað, Gf. vi, 1. 1 uamne, B; uame, D.
1. 2 tpeangapað deapcað, Gf; tuigreað, Gf, B, N. 1. 3 milioza, L.
1. 4 nár éinn rmuam, m. vii, 1. 1 éadað ip béile, B. 1. 3 deağépuic,
Gf. 1. 4 réib, B; huille, D; uiple, B. viii, 1. 1 Connail, B. 1. 2
éuibpaib, Gf. 1. 3 le, Gf; le rópuið, N. 1. 4 cuppnað, Gf.

IX

D'ÉAG cealltaip gan éall gan épuime
 gan gual gan gpuamaéτ gan ganne
 D'ÉAG an lá pe báp do biopað
 bpeíteam ciuil ip cúppa ip cuilg.

X

D'ÉAG pτapaíðeaéτ mapcaíðeaéτ ip muppamn
 D'ÉAG laóðap maopðeaéτ ip mioτal
 D'ÉAG poðluim moðlaéτ ip maille
 i bpeappain τpéim an τpéim gan cuilg.

XI

D'ÉAG píaðac iapcaé ip mupτ
 D'ÉAG áτap áilleaéτ ip uppaim
 D'ÉAG caoiñe mñe ip mipe
 i n-ÉAG an τia do biaéað iolair.

XII

D'ÉAG mo nuair an puainne d'púiling
 annτpom éaié pa gáap go minic
 D'ÉAG an té pa ééile cubaið
 pe linn bap n-óð naé dóig go dτiocpað.

XIII

Cpéaéτ mo cléibpí an τ-ÉAG do íeinneap
 an τ-ÉAG le ap buaiðpeað cuain gaé cille
 ÉAG na bpann do pcanpaað pcpiopta
 an τ-ÉAG ionap ÉAG gaé gñé don gñile.

XIV

Ip moiðéanap pinnpéinnio puaúair
 nó pí pa épíóca gan éioñpa
 nó ceann pluaið pe cuairð na cpumne
 i pian na gpiðe gpoíðe do píτpeað.

ix, l. 1. I cealltap, D. 1. 3 pe, L; le, Gf, B, N. x, l. 1. 1 muppn, L;
 muppnn, N; muppinn, B; muppuinn, Gf. 1. 3 moðlaéτ, L, N, O;
 moðaileáéτ, B; moðuileáéτ, G, m; ip mipe, Gf. 1. 4 íéim, D. xi, l. 3
 caoiñe caoineap ip clupτeaéτ, Gf. 1. 4 an té, B; iolap, m. xii, l. 1
 ðulaing, N; d'púlaing, B, D; d'púlling, G, O. 1. 3 D'ÉAG mo léan an té
 pa cubaið, B. 1. 4 péap linn óap ndóit naé dóit, Gf; ττiocpa, 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.¹

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's² footsteps.

ττιορραδ, Gf, L, B. xiii, l. 1 clemhri ur fimeap, N; an τ-éaδ po
 fimehriop, Gf. l. 2 τuaδ, Gf; cuam, L; cuan, B, N. l. 4 an τé ionap
 éaδ, B. xiv, l. 1 moiréanap, Gf; maígeap, M. l. 2 ópfoó. N. l. 3 cean,
 Gf, Lf; ceann, D; pluaíδ, Lf; plé, Gf; le, G, m. l. 4 an ghríðéir, Gf, D.

¹ Cf. Part I, p. 169, n.².

² Vide supra, p. 141, n.¹.

xv

Νί ερριρρόιῳ cullóide ιρ coipe
 náio copáin éporðálta éuilinn
 náio céime do béimpeað pciopra
 ὀ'aimpíð piam áct pían ðan puíde.

xvi

Ἀν ðairciðeað ðan taðaoip ðan time
 le ap claoiðeað na bíoðba bunaið
 ὀ'aimðeoim típe ιρ taoiðe ιρ teime
 do puð a ðann pa ðeann ðan ðripe.

xvii

Ráimuiðe náp léið cáblaiðe a luinðe
 ná a epainn le ní ap bið do mille
 ιρ í do ðnáct pe pál að pípoma
 epí bliaðna déað ιρ epí piðio.*

xviii

Νί páðaim ðo ndéapnaið pilib
 ná Allaptpom ὀ'apðaim na hoipéip
 ná Seoipre le ap tóipneað Turcaíð
 congcap ba piu a cup ι pulla

* .ι. α αοιρ [L].

xv, l. 1 ερριρρόιῳ, G, O, N; ερριρρόῳ, B; ερριρροιῳ, L, m. l. 2 náio, L, N; ná, cett.; éporðálta, L; éporçalta, N; copραlta, Gf. l. 3 ma, O; náio, L, N; ná háit, M; ná, G, m, B; béimeanna ééimpeað, Gf; béimpeað, N; pciopra, B. l. 4 puíðe, L; piðe, N; puíde, Gf, B. xvi, l. 1 ðairðeað, G, m; tiúne, D. l. 2 le náp, G, m; bunaið, B. l. 3 taoiðe típe ιρ time, Gf; tinne, B; tine, Gf, L, N. l. 4 a b'ann, D. xvii, l. 1 táclaiðe, B. l. 2 épainn, G, m, N; épainn, L, O; épainn, B. l. 3 páile, G, m. l. 4 piðio, Gf, Lf. xviii, l. 1 þpaðaim aon epáit, Gf; aon epáit omitted, Lf. l. 2 deaðaim, B; hoipéap, Gf. l. 3 le ap leonað, Gf. l. 4 cunnrap, D.

¹ 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 Philip¹
 Or Alexander² raiding eastern nations
 Or George³ by whom the Turks were often routed
 Made a conquest worth being put on record—

* i.e. his age [L].

² Alexander the Great (355–323 B.C.), king of Macedon, conqueror of Asia Minor, Persia, Syria, Egypt, &c.

³ 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

Dámað í an érbóacét éóip gan cumairc
do cuirpeíðe le pileaðaib i gcroinneacét
d'féacáin ar éirig le Muirip
do leag puimp ip claoine ip clainne.

XX

Do rinn éacét náir féadrap Opcair
ip naé ráinig a lán do rigéib
do mífé diaðal gliaðeta gurinap
do mífé peoil ip ceo na cruinne.

XXI

Do mífé faill ip rainnt na rriopad
bíop pe lot an boiét ran buirb
do mífé éiteac cpaop ip cuéac
ip do éuir enúé ip d'púir dá mbonnaib.

XXII

Neamíponn riapéta an tia do épuéuig
é ra maip do naipc i ngeimíol
ponn méiple níop léig 'na goipe
ná a haéappaé dár dealbað d'ulcaib.

XXIII

An té do b'púig map riuo na cuilg
le dtolltar coðnaig gaé cine
ip náir léig leo dá éóip mað puibe
pup ní ró dár ndóig a ndubapc.

XXIV

Uim an ngéig pin d'éibil idip
ní déan plár ná pápla riðpe
acét a innpin go einnte cumair
gurab é féin gan béim doðonnape.

xix, l. 2 pihéib, L, O; gcroinneacét, L, N; cruimic, Gf; cruinnic, B.
xx, l. 1 Opcap, Gf, Lf. l. 3 diaðal, L; diaðuil ip gliaðeta, Gf.
xxi, l. 1 rainnt ip faill, Gf; rriopad, L, N; rriopade, Gf, B. l. 2 do bíop, Gf. l. 4 d'púir ip enúé, Gf; mbunnaib, D. xxii, l. 2 é pá map, Gf, N, D; é ran máip, B; é ra maip, L. l. 3 rún, B; méiple, Lf; méipleacáip, Gf. l. 4 dár omitted, B. xxiii, l. 1 coihg, D. l. 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 Oscars¹ could not,
One which many kings have not accomplished :
He curbed the fiercest onslaughts of the devil ;
The flesh, the darkness of the world he vanquished.

XXI

He conquered² 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.

l. 4 ní pódɛap, N ; nðóic, Gf ; nðóic, L. xxiv, l. 1 ðpéið, D ; nðéipð,
N. l. 2 ðéanpað, Gf ; lðpe, Gf. l. 3 a omitted, Gf ; aét annpín, B.
l. 4 ðan bpeað, Gf.

¹ Vide Part I, p. 16, n.¹, and p. 40 n.⁶.

² An enumeration of the seven capital sins follows.

XXV

Ir nað pait̃ paoréprú i gceaoðb̃ronn fuinib̃
 nað práiñg a bárr map b̃ipeað
 mac an laoið ó íb̃ mac Cuille
 do d̃áil i gCluain map g̃luairib̃ tonna.

XXVI

Mac Éamuinn aonuppað ip̃ glaine
 tápla piompa ó éúip̃ go tuicim
 mac máttar d̃á n̄d̃áil̃ib̃ p̃il̃ib̃
 m̃ip̃ ór m̃n̄áib̃ a d̃tár̃t̃aib̃ ip̃e.

XXVII

Mac nað aopað aon uim̃ i t̃c̃e
 ip̃ nað iappað iall̃rpuip̃ ná a hoipeað
 mac nár̃ éuill̃ a lí do luip̃eað
 a loip̃ g̃ráð ná t̃lár̃ pe t̃einne.

XXVIII

Mac nár̃ m̃eaðp̃uig̃ meang̃ ná m̃ioipeaip̃
 mac gan g̃éim̃ do n̄éit̃ i n̄-i t̃c̃e
 mac ón p̃óð g̃éar̃ m̃ór a m̃uip̃ear
 p̃iaim̃ nár̃ b̃ra t̃að i neaim̃c̃ulaib̃ oim̃ig̃.

XXIX

Mac a m̃aoim̃ pa d̃íol̃ gan fuip̃eað
 b̃ar le cáð nár̃ b̃'áib̃b̃peað g̃ur̃tal̃
 mac pa lón nár̃ leon a d̃uig̃að
 ip̃ é g̃að t̃p̃áib̃ ag̃ t̃ál̃ gan tuip̃pe.

xxv, l. 1 paoréprú, Gf, L; paorénú, N, M; ceaoð p̃ionñ fuine, Gf.
 l. 2 bápa, B; b̃ar, L, G, O; baip̃, m; bárr, N; ip̃ nað pait̃ a b̃ar, M.
 l. 3 aoið, Gf. l. 4 tonna, Lf; tuile, Gf. xxvi, l. 1 éanuppa, B.
 l. 2 peompa, B; liompa, Gf, M. l. 3 p̃il̃ib̃, L, N; p̃ile, Gf; p̃ileaða, B.
 l. 4 m̃ip̃, L; p̃ipe, Gf. xxvii, l. 1 éapað, Gf, B; aopað, L; i t̃c̃e, Lf;
 n̄ið̃c̃e, Gf; i t̃c̃e, D. l. 2 ná oipeað, Gf; ná hoip̃iob̃, B; na hoipeað, L;
 na a hoipeað, N. l. 3 l̃ig̃, Gf. l. 4 g̃ráð, G, m, L, B; g̃ráib̃, O, N;
 g̃ráða, D; t̃lár̃, N; t̃eine, m; t̃einne, G, O, B; t̃imme, L; t̃eimið̃, D.
 xxviii, l. 1 an mac, Gf. l. 2 g̃éim̃, Lf; b̃éim̃, Gf; gan n̄éat̃, Gf; do n̄éat̃,

xxv

And that each noble blood in leafy Westland¹
 Then attained its acme of perfection
 When at Cloyne² like ocean waves converging
 It met the son of Imokilly's hero.

xxvi

Son of Éamonn,³ 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 delayment
 Made people think he had no wealth remaining,
 Son whose largess injured not his riches,
 Though he poured them forth without cessation.

N; do néiṛ, L, B; a niṛṛe, Gf; a niṛe, Lf; um iṛe, D. xxix, l. 1 a
 maoin, D; a maoin, Gf, Lf. 1. 2 cuppar, Gf; ḡurṛal, Lf. 1. 3 ran
 lón, Gf.

¹ Ireland.

² 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.

³ Vide *supra*, p. 177.

XXX

Mac rí a mbár do b'féarppoe fine
 mac ra glóir go deoiḡ naḡ duibḡe
 mac do páḡaib bláit ip duille
 d'féarḡaib dé naḡ tréiḡpe a r'liḡḡe.

XXXI

Síol Monḡaḡ conḡlann a ḡlaine
 ríol dúḡraḡḡa úrḡaíḡ ip ippe
 ríol ruaiḡḡnḡ dár tuaraḡ iḡip
 ar naḡ éiḡip déar ḡan eíḡne.

XXXII

ḡé tíoḡlaiceaḡ íoc iona ionaḡ
 ḡar ḡóirḡ do ḡeoin mḡc Mḡipe
 ḡan diaḡuir 'na ḡiaḡ i ḡepoiḡḡib
 ḡibé r'iaḡḡar ní hiaḡḡan mḡpe.

XXXIII

Ní duair dá ḡpuarar ón mbile
 ná ní pe raoilḡinn ḡo r'linn
 daḡḡna mo ḡannḡlannḡ don ḡup ro
 aḡḡ r'óḡḡráḡ dá m'óḡḡáil ḡan mḡurḡar.

XXXIV

Mo ḡaoipe ní caoine ḡipm
 aḡḡ caoi le léiḡim déara ḡuirḡe
 aḡḡaoi ḡan cleaḡuiḡeaḡḡ a hionnar
 naḡ peoiḡḡiḡ ḡo r'óill im ḡoile.

XXXV

Ní maoirpeaḡḡ m'ínliḡ ná muinḡe
 r'ioḡbáirḡeaḡḡ cairleáin ná coille
 doirpeoirpeaḡḡ r'ioḡbóil ná ioḡlann
 ḡaoimḡm dá r'íḡib aḡḡ Mḡuirḡ.

xxx, l. 1 ba fearppoe cine, Gf. l. 2 duibḡe, Gf. l. 3 bláit, Gf. l. 4
 tréiḡpeaḡ, D. N stops here. xxxi, l. 1 Monḡaḡ, Gf; Monḡaḡ, Lf;
 ḡonaḡlann, B. l. 2 dúḡraíḡḡ, L; dúḡraḡḡ, Gf, B; upḡaíḡḡe, O, B;
 upḡaíḡ, G, m, L. l. 4 péiḡip, Gf, B; déir, B; innḡe, L; eíḡne(aḡ), Gf.
 xxxii, l. 1 r'é ḡ., M; ḡé tíoḡlacaḡ, L; ḡé ḡaḡlaice, B; ḡioḡ do tíoḡlacaḡ,
 Gf. l. 2 ḡóirḡice, B; ḡaoirḡice, L; ḡeonaíḡ mac, Gf. l. 3 cepoiḡḡib, L;
 cepoiḡḡib, Gf. l. 4 ní diaḡḡan, Gf; mḡpe, L. xxxiii, l. 2 r'íolḡuinn,
 B; ná nḡ dá r'uiḡḡinn ḡo r'innḡil, Gf. xxxiv, l. 1 ḡaoiḡḡe, O; ḡipm,

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 Monchadh¹ 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 wardenship² of wood or castle
 Nor partnership of granary or haggard
 That I weep for really but Maurice.

Gf, B; εἶpm, L. 1. 2 τρέ λείγιον πῖρδεια, Gf. 1. 3 αῶ καοι(θε), Gf; αῶκαοι, B; a hinmioll, Gf, M; an hionnur, L; a εἶnnur, B; a εἶnnear, D. 1. 4 πεοῖρε, B. O breaks off here. xxxv, 1. 2 na, G, L; a, m; ná, B. 1. 3 πῆυβοι, L. 1. 4 βο κάοιmm, G, m.

¹ Identification uncertain.

² Σιοκάριτσαετ, a word of foreign origin, seems to represent an English 'check-watching.'

XXXVI

Ní éaoimim ríobardáct a uppað
 roiléap ná coiléap ná cupa
 reompa ná cóppa ná cuparð
 áct m'fadócuíia mo dealuḡaḡ pe buine

XXXVII

Ir annmúct na bpeap úð i bpoicpe
 ó epíocnuigead na rioπλαοιc ba ríne
 an ealba ran aindeipe nár hoileað
 ip epioimta dampra ip cópa cumá.

XXXVIII

Cpeac ḡac úipð i n-úip don ðul po
 téid ó ló map lón do epuiñailb
 cpeac na n-éigear é ip na n-oideað
 cpeac na bpeáðb ip cáipc a ḡclainne.

XXXIX

Ḣioð uaéimhap fuaḡpao na ḡuilpe
 lócpaon na ndeopað pa n-uppa
 ní éaoimpeid cóiðce map éuilleap
 an caicniað pa caicécliaé nár dpuideað.

XL

Ué mo éoimpe a baill pa bpuinne
 pa pope naé tug toil do éiontaib
 a mhein pe léigeanh a bpuonnamh
 i ḡcompraonh éiopeuib éaoil na éime.

XLI

M'uaighear an fuaim rin doéluimh
 timéioll an epoinḡpírp ḡan tuipe
 fuaim peannðán ip cannpán cpuite
 fuaim fóipne peolmáig ip piéceall.

xxxvi, l. 1 iorpa, G, m; uppa, L. l. 3 peombpa, B; cupairð, D.
 l. 4 mé aḡ dealuḡaḡ, G, m. xxxvii, l. 1 annmúigeadct, G, m; annmúct,
 L; annuimáct, B; bpoicpe, G, m, B. l. 2 bpioπλαοc, B; peine, G, m;
 ríne, D. l. 3 a ndealbað, B, D; hoilleað, L; hoileað, B; cuirpeað, G,
 m. l. 4 bup cópa cumáð, G, m. xxxviii, l. 1 don ulpo, L. l. 3 héipri,
 G, m; noiðeað, L. l. 4 na bpaḡan, G, m. xxxix, l. 3 éaoimpeað, 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.

ἀαοινπρὸ, L. 1. 4 παν ἀαοιτῆλιαθ, G, m; πα ἀαοιτῆλιαθ, L, B. XL, 1. 1 μο
ῖαιθῖοιμπρ, G, m, M; μο ῖοιμπε, L, B. 1. 2 ῖοιουταίcc, B. 1. 3 πε na λείζιονν,
G, m; πε λείζεανν, L; πε λείζιονν, M; πε ηείζιονν, B; α ῖπιονηπαίονν.
D. 1. 4 ccoimparθ, G, m; uim ciuib, G, m. xli, 1. 1 ὁο cluipim, m;
αὐόcluium, B. 1. 2 τρῖνπρ, B. 1. 4 πεολῖμυρ ἱρ φume, G, m.

XLII

Fuaim fíor a cuimhne nað cuirim
 fuaim a béil gan bpreig gan mionna
 fuaim a gáðar ag raiðeas pionnað
 ir fuaim na gcliar ag triall ar iorðas.

XLIII

Fuaim pomcéar na héigme uime
 fuaim na n-eas gan beart cum lige
 fuaim do pág nað báitpe brioctair
 fuaim a éilí ra éirí gan éubar.

XLIV

Mó léanra an t-éaban gan tmeal
 ran croidhe nár cuimhig ar cuilb
 an dóid nár póbair beic liorðas
 ran troig ílim nár ling ar laige.

XLV

Ir truað liom a éuallaet ag uébaig
 ra éonnpaet gan éumhaet giolla
 a éopp reanð gan éam gan éaire
 i bpuaréuile ra ualaic lice.

XLVI

Taob pe taob ran déadðeal dritéleas
 tuð a hóðeet dó ir do éonðairb
 líon uaiðe ní éuala im góipe
 ir lia do dáil ir d'páð a góirte.

XLVII

Ór éigean gac epé dár cumað
 d'pulanð báir a beárnað ubail
 cuirim féim ir léigðear libre
 beannaet leo go beobpuð nime.

XLII, l. 1 fíor unaspirated, G, m, L, B; a caoimhne, G, m; a caoineas, B.
 l. 3 a raðada an trionuice, G, m; a raiðeada pionnaice, B. l. 4 ar a
 iorðas, D.

XLIII, l. 1 O resumes here. pomh éar, B; pom éára, Gf.
 l. 2 ir fuaim, L; lige, L; lig í, Gf; lige, B; luiðe, D. l. 3 bátað, Gf.
 l. 4 fuaim omitted, Gf.

XLIV, l. 1 tmeal, B. l. 4 luiðe, G, m.
 XLV, l. 1 liom omitted, M; uébað, Gf, B; uébaice, L. l. 2 éonnpaet
 gan éumhaet gan giolla, Gf; éonnpaet, Lf; éumhaet, O, L. l. 3 éuire,

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 lady¹
Who gave her virgin vow to him and kept it,
Nowhere near me do I know a graveful
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,²
I send along with them, and do you likewise,
Unto heaven, fort of life, a blessing.

G; cúipe, m. l. 4 ḃpuarḃuile, Gf; ḡlaplice, G, m. XLVI, l. 2
congmuirḃ, Gf; cuinnuim, B. l. 3 uairḃe, Gf; uairḡe, M; nfor, Gf. l. 4
liaḃ, G, m; a éirḃe, B. XLVII, l. 1 dá ccuma, L; ḃar ccuima, B. l. 2 a
mbeapnaḃ, B. l. 3 leigṡear, B; léigim, Gf.

¹ Maurice was buried in the same tomb as his wife, vide supra, p. 173.

² Since the eating of the apple by our first parents.

XLVIII

Ní Caerap ná Séaplur Cumtur
 ní hAicil ná Aḡamemnon
 ní Cpoerur ón raoḡal d'íméiḡ
 aét lánfial map mac Lámhíac línḡear.

XLIX

Ní Dáibíe ḡé tá a ólḡe ḡan cionnar
 ná Pól leap reolað na ḡeinte
 ná mac Ailpé d'faipeiríomað
 a enú coḡpom aét Eoin maíe bpuinne.

L

bun a ppreáin ní mé naé pḡur
 ḡion ḡo bpuabpuam puap a pḡoinneað
 taobham a ḡaolta pe a n-uúur
 pur an ndáin ip áirpe ḡliocap.

LI

Ip iomaða paol líoinḡa pe huḡe
 ip pialpaoideac pialpcaoileap tuile
 áibéipeac le páiméir éiocpar
 aḡ éiloin a léḡim ḡan tuirioin.

XLVIII, l. 1 Cáplep, m; Charles, G, O; Séaplur, L, B; Cumtur, D; Quintus, Mss. l. 2 ná, Gf; ní, lf; Aicil, B; Aicill, D; Aicil, Gf; hAicil, L; at the end of the line G, m add iomaíð, and O adds ioma. l. 3 noé d'íméiḡ, Gf. l. 4 lánfiall, M; lánfial, B; map mac Lámhíac, Gf; map Lámhíac L. XLIX, l. 1 Dáibí, O; Dáibíe, B; Dáíe, m; cionnar, G, m, L; éionnar, B; cionar, O. l. 2 le náp, Gf; ḡinte, L. l. 3 leap fairpeiríeað, Gf. l. 4 a enú, Gf; a enú, L; aét omitted, B. L, l. 1 ppreíne, Gf. l. 2 bíob naé bp., Gf, B; a plonnað, L; a pḡoinne, Gf. l. 3 pe nuúur, G, m, L; pe' nuúur, O; pe a nuúur, B. l. 4 ndáin, O; adam, G, m; adaín, M; ndaín, L. LI, l. 1 le, Gf. l. 2 pḡolpaoíe, B; pialpcaoileap (unaspirated in all Mss.), Gf, B; pialpḡaoilpior, L. l. 3 áibéipeac, G, m; aibḡeíeíeíeac, O; aibḡeíeíeíeac, B; aibḡeíeíeíeac, L. l. 4 a léḡeáin, B.

XLVIII

'Tis not Julius Cæsar¹ nor Carolus Quintus,²
 'Tis not Agamemnon³ nor Achilles,⁴
 'Tis not Cræsus⁵ from the world hath parted,
 But one like Lamech's noble son⁶ proceeding.

XLIX

Neither David,⁷ though his law be flawless,
 Nor Paul,⁸ by whom the Gentiles were directed,
 Nor Alphæus' son,⁹ who uttered secrets
 Was his type but John,¹⁰ 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 unchanted.

¹ Julius Cæsar, 106-44 B.C., Roman general and historian.

² Charles V, 1500-1558 A.D., King of Spain, Naples, &c., Emperor of Germany (1519-1556), the most powerful sovereign of the sixteenth century.

³ Agamemnon, King of Mycenæ, and leader of the Greeks at the siege of Troy.

⁴ Achilles, the bravest hero of the Greeks in the Trojan war.

⁵ Cræsus, 590-525 B.C., King of Lydia, famous for his wealth, defeated and dethroned by Cyrus, King of Persia.

⁶ Noe, son of Lamech.

⁷ David, 1086-1016 B.C., King of Israel.

⁸ The Apostle St. Paul.

⁹ St. Matthew the Evangelist, known as Levi son of Alphæus before his conversion : cf. Marc. ii. 14.

¹⁰ 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

Σκυρρεὰς πέιν νί πέαδαιμ τιυίλε
 βίε ζυρ ζανν ἀρ λαβραρ ποίμε
 ὁ τάιθ ριυθ ἀζ ρύιλ ρε ρειννιμ
 πάδβαιμ ρύτα ἀν ἐύ ρα κλυίτε.

LIII

Ὀαρ ἀν ρίξ δο ρίν α ρυζαῶ
 νί πέαα ζησίωμαρτα δίπλε ουινε.
 νί βα πεάρρ ὁ λά μο εῦριμῶ
 ιοννά ἀρ έαζ ιοννα έαζ ὅαρ λιννε.

LIV

Σάιε πριονηρα δ'ιωμαρ ιρ δ'εῦριμ
 δ'ιωνρενε δ'ιωντλεαῖτ ιρ δ'εῦριμνιμ
 δ'άρραῖταρ κάιλε ιρ ερυῖα
 ρυζ ἀν η-έαζ ι η-έιττεαῖτ λιλυιρ.

CEANZAL

LV

Βιαῖθ έίγρε υιμ ἀν έαζ ρο ζο κυλλόιθεαῖ
 δά πέαῖαιμ κέ ιρ λείρε ἀκο δ'ιννεοραῖ
 κια ἀν τ-αονυρραῖ καοίμαντα κινεοιλρ
 τρέ λείγτεαρ ηα δέαρα ζο δοβρόναῖ.

LVI

Ἀδέαρρα δο ρειῖττεαῖ α ζκομόρταιρ
 ζυρ έιβιλ ἀν πέιλε ραν ονόιρ ζλαν
 ἀν πέαρλα βα κέιλε δο λυῖτ ερῶ ἀν λρ
 .ι. ζρέαζ λιλυιρ έαδοῖτ μακ Ονόρα.

LII, l. 2 βίε, L; βίοε, B; βίοθ, Gf. l. 3 ρειννιμ, Gf; ριυννιμ, L, B. l. 4 ρα κλυίτε, Gf, L; ραν κλυίτε, B. LIII, l. 1 ταρ, G, m; Ρί, L; ρίξ, Gf; ὅαρ μο ῥιῖθ ζαν ζῶ ζαν ζηιοζαρ, O. l. 2 ζησίωμα, Gf; ζησίωμ, B; διῖρε ουινε, B; διῖπλε διλε, M. l. 3 πεαρρ, unaspirated in all Mss.; εῦριμῇ, G, m; εῦριμῶ, L; εῦριμῶ, O. l. 4 έαζ ἀν έαζ, G, m. O ends here through the loss of some leaves of the Ms. LIV, l. 1 ράε, B; ουρρυμ, G, m. l. 3 ζῥάρα η κάιλε η ερυῖαῖ, G, m. l. 4 ἀν έάνττεαῖτ, B. LV, l. 1 μυν έαζ, B; κυλλόιθεαῖ, G, m. l. 2 κια, G, m. l. 3 ἀν καοίμυρρα, G, m; ἀν ται μαρ ρο, B; ἐ. ἐ. ἐ aspirated in G, m, but not in L, B. l. 4 τρέ ηα, G, m. LVI, l. 1 ρειῖττεαῖ. Mss.; κκομόρταρ, B. l. 2 ζυρ omitted, m; Ἀελ, G, m; έιβιλ, L, B; ηζλαν, L,

LII

Being now unfit for further effort,
 I end, though all that I have said is meagre ;
 Since they¹ are waiting to begin their singing,
 The hound and sport² 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 bailman 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 Lios³ pleasant,
 Maurice, the son of Onóra,⁴ the kind Grecian.⁵

B. 1. 3 céile unaspirated in Mss. 1. 4 ιοδουm ζεαρηνουριu, G, m; εαδαετ G, m; onópann, G, m; Onóipín, D.

¹ The other poets present.

² 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.

³ The spouse of the fold of the Lios, means the head of the family of Caisleán an Lisin, the Castle of the little lios or fort.

⁴ Onóra or Honor, daughter of the celebrated James Fitz Maurice. vide *supra*, p. 177.

⁵ Geraldine, a Fitz Gerald, vide Part I, p. 146, n.².

LVII

Ὅμο πέιρρι δά έιρ ριν ιρ ἡlic δόιβ ρεup
 ραν μέιβ ριν map έαῖρρeupιρτ ἡup bičleonað
 ap πέim ἡil an επείmῃpιρ ἡan tuilleoῖa
 do naomíað nó a ndéanam ἡup cupóῖa.

LVIII

Πειnnið a ḡpéamḡuil ἡan puiinneoῖa
 nár léanað a ḿéanað le meanḡóῖaib
 επ́éan puḡ map ḡpéimpe ḡo duḡčóimḡainn
 beit čaominnill aontaðað onóipeað.

LIX

Ὅo puḡ dépeape nár επ́éáčtað le eporpóðaiḡ
 ιρ πέile ἡan πέipe ἡan poḡlóipe
 daonnačt nár daolað le doḡeolað
 ιρ déata d'ḡior πέipe ba poḡompla.

X

Ρείḡteað na cléipe pna epuitḡóipne
 ιρ déapeað ἡan déiprim pe deapólaib
 éadað ιρ béile na ppuitḡeocað
 ιρ aoḿtað na péinne ἡan pupḡóῖpa.

LXI

Čá nḡéabaiḡ aḡ éilim na plobóide
 na béite pe ap pčéapað a ḡpир πόpta
 ρan péiltean do péiḡpeað a mbupḡóῖa
 map péapta le péiprib na pullóige.

LVII, l. 1 δά πέιρ ριν, G, m. l. 2 μέιβ, m; έαρḡpιρτ, G, m; bičleona, L; bičleop, G, m (the word d'ḡior is added *secunda manu* in the margin of G). l. 3 tuilleoῖa, L; tuilleoḡa, G, m. l. 4 a ndeimḡim, G, m. LVIII, l. 1 peinneað a ḡp., L; peinnḡ pεapḡḡa, G, m. l. 2 leanaib, L; léanað, G, m; ḿéannað, G, m. l. 3 ḡpéimne, G, m. do duḡčóimḡainn, G, m. l. 4 beač innill, L; aontačað, G, m. LIX, l. 1 eporpeodaiḡ, L; eporḡó:rib, B. l. 3 doicpeola, G, m; doḡeolað, L. l. 4 dpeap, m: poḡomplač, G, m; poḡḡomplač, B. LX, l. 1 pḡiḡteað, L; péapað, m; péapač, G; pεapḡa, B; epuitḡoipne, G, m; epuitḡoipne, L; epuitóipne, B. l. 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.¹

LVIII

Fenian whose racial descent was without loopholes,²
 Whose character ne'er was deformed by deceits paltry,
 Brave man who steadfastly bore to the black coffin
 The ladder³ of courtesy, concord and high honour.

LIX

Charity⁴ 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.

διονόλαιβ, L; δεαπεολαιβ, B. 1. 3 ρπουτ̃δεοκαε, m. 1. 4 ρπουόγα, D.
 lxi, 1. 1 η̃δεαβαβ, G, m. 1. 2 ηε α, B; λεαρ, G, m. 1. 3 ηελλ̃τεανν, G;
 ηελλ̃τεαν, L; ηεαλλ̃τεανν, m; ηεαλτα, B; ηβαρρ̃πόγα, D. 1. 4 πολλ̃όγιε,
 G, m; πολλ̃όγιε, L, B.

¹ Something worthless.

² In whose descent there is no gap, no generation missing.

³ The ladder of virtue by which he ascended to heaven. The virtues are enumerated in the lines which follow.

⁴ Love of God.

LXII

Méaraib a méala do mionórbair
 ip do éiríctfuirinn céarta gan éiollóga
 éigne ra éile naé ineoluir
 ón raoḡal doḡéaraib a beannóga.

LXIII

Re tréictib an té pe ní hioncóirpuid
 céimionnar aonduine ip pior doirpa
 níor léir dam ina éagmuir don onóir cuib
 ip ní ḡéilleaib i nḡné ar bié do óroénórbair.

LXIV

Ní féadaimpe ip féaib an dcionḡó lib
 d'réaétaé adéaraib ní ip roiré pír
 ioná léiréreaé na ndéiblean ḡur tionólaib
 i n-éirteaé iúic éamuinn ip Onóra.

LXV

Onóir uíhal ip oineaé i ḡeré doḡuair
 le curpóir cupata fulanḡ an tréin ran truaig
 ip uéctbrón tiomairḡé tinnear i ḡeléir 'p i d'uaib
 an criéleon cine puḡ Muirip mac éamuinn uainn.

LXVI

Puḡair do leaé ḡo beaé i b'réaríuig Flainn
 do dúbliuig tearcaib eaéa ip éiré an foinn
 líuic na laḡ ip tairce an té gan truin
 ip uḡḡar bleaé na mbeart gan b'réaḡ do buinḡ.

LXII, l. 1 méala a m'éala, B; m'éalaib, L; do omitted, m. l. 2 éiréat-fuirinn, G, m; éiollóga, B. l. 3 éigne, G, m; éagna, B. l. 4 doḡéaraib, G, m; beannóga, G, m. LXIII, l. 1 té rin, B. l. 2 céimionnar, D. l. 3 dá éagmuir, G, m; onóir-cuib, B. l. 4 ní ḡéilleaib, G, m, L; ní ḡeillpeaib, B. LXIV, l. 1 ní féaib, G, m; teanḡiúib, G, m; teanḡó, B; tionḡó, L. l. 2 níor mó, B; leir, G, m. l. 3 tionnolaib, B. l. 4 an éadaé, B; Onóra, L; Onórann, G, m; Onórann, B; Onóirín, D. LXV, l. 1 uíhal, G, m; do éuaib, B. l. 2 d'fulanḡ, B; fulanḡ, G, m; puinḡ, L; tréin, L; tréan, G, m, B; ra truaig, L, G, m; B; ran, 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.¹

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,²
 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 τιωμαρα, G, m; διωμαρα, B; τιμνυ, G, m, B; τιμνιου, L; αἶς cl.
 'r αἶς τυαιτ, B; τυαιτ, D. 1. 4 επιτελεον, G, m; επιτελεον, B; επιτε-
 λεοῖαν, L; επιτελεον, D; emne, B; emuö, D. B adds πορπείεανν and ends
 here. LXVI, l. 1 πύρ, G, m; βρεαρμιαö, L; βρεαρμιάς, G, m. 1. 2
 öúblaiö, L, G, m; τ. λαετα, D. 1. 3 λύτ, D; αν επέ, G, m. 1. 4 υῖδαιμ
 bleaöt, L; υῖδαιμ bleaöt, G, m; mbeapτ, L; mbpeaτ, G, m.

¹ Vide supra, p. 197.

² Ireland, vide Part 1, p. 192, n.⁶.

LXVII

Շոռն շան տալր 1 ծշքարալծ Է ծո շուլլ
 լւի նա՛ լարբալծ լալտա առ Է՛ շո լրիօ՛
 ծուլ ծո լալա՛ժտա՛ լալա՛ լու լա՛ ծո ծիօն
 1ր նա՛ր ծուլտուլճ նա՛ լա ծալլ ծ'քա՛ լու նի.

LXVIII

Շոն ծո ճարտքուլ ճարալտ ճրա՛ առ ճրիօ
 1ր ծո լրի նա ճալ 1 ճալիօլ ծ'քա՛ լա լու
 1 ճալի ա լալրառ լալալծ լալն առ լալ
 ալ լալա՛ 1 ճալալ ճառ լալալծ Էլ ճառ լալլալլ.

LXIX

Շո լալա լալ առ ծալալառ ծալալ լալա
 1ր ա լալա նա՛ լալալառ ծ'ալ ճո լալա 1 լալ
 նի լալալալ լալա լալ ա լալա ծո լալա
 ալ լալ ճառ լալ լալ լալա լալ ճալ ա լալ.

LXX

Նիլ ծուլ նալ ալալալ ծալ լա լալառ առ լալ
 առ լալ լալ լալ առ լալ լալ լալալալ լալ
 առ լալ լալ ալ առ լալա լալ լալալալ ալ ալ
 1ր նիլ լալ նա ճալալ նա՛ ալալ Է նա լալալ :—

[A.] ճալ ալա առ լալալալ ալ լալ ալալ ալ լալալալալ լալ
 լալ լալալալ, ճալ լա լալ լալ ա լալալալալ ալալ ա լալալալալ Է,
 ալալ լալ լալ լալ նա լալա լա լալալալալալ լալ Էլալալ առ
 լալալալալալալալ.

LXVII, l. 2 լալալ, G, m; լալալ, L; առ լա, L. l. 3 լալա՛ լալ լալալ
 լա, G, m. l. 4 լալ, G, m; նալ, L; լա լալլ, L; լա լալլ, G, m.
 LXVIII, l. 4 ճրալալ, D. l. 2 ծ'քա՛ լալալալ, D; լալառ, m. l. 3 ա լալալալ,
 G, m. l. 4 լալալ, L; լալալալ, m; լալալալ, G; ա լալալ, G, m; ա լալալ,
 L; լալալ, L. LXIX, l. 1 լալալալ, L; լալառ, m. l. 2 լալալ, G, m;
 լալալ, L; նի լալալալ, G, m. l. 3 նի լալալ, L; նի լալալալ, G, m.
 l. 4 լալալ, L; լալալ, G, m; լալալ 'նա լալ, D. LXX, l. 1 լալալալ, G, m; լալ,
 L; լալալ, L; լալալ, G, m; լալալալալ լալալալ, G, m. l. 3. This line is
 omitted in m; լալ, L. l. 4 լալալ, G, m; լալալ, L.

[A.] This prose passage is found in G and m only.

^a լալալ, G, m.

^b լալալ, G, m. ^c լալալալալալալ, 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

Griffin¹ he and kernel of the Grecian² Gerald's³ noble blood,
 Springing from the ancient royal stock that ruled in Caiseal⁴ 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 dragon⁵ 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.] For⁶ 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.

¹ Vide supra, p. 141, n.¹.

² Vide supra, p. 197, n.⁵.

³ 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.¹.

⁴ Vide Part I, p. 28, n.².

⁵ Vide Part I, p. 52, n.².

⁶ 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

May the bosom of Christ, by the lance of the blind man¹ 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 *Áirpán*, which the author pronounces to be a genuine Irish metre, *ceapruaim rciamhó na Scot* (Poem xxviii, R, vi, l. 3). Its scheme is—

(u) aō u u aō u u é u a.]

I

If I called at the stateliest mansions of all
 Who from Bladhma² to Fadhbach³ 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.

¹ Vide Part I, p. 24, n.¹.

² Bladhma: Sliabh Bladhma, the Slieve Bloom mountains in Queen's County.

³ Fadhbach: Fybagh, a townland in the parish of Kilgarrylander, barony of Truaghanaemy, Co. Kerry, near Tralce.

IV

Ir meaðpac bío maiðveana aḡ ḡréar a mbpat
 i oteaḡlac an Taidiḡ uí lílaonaiḡ mair
 peaðna pe iḡnaiðmḡlḡḡtíḡb ḡpéaæt do bḡraiḡ
 caibðean iḡ luæt peinnḡtíḡe téaḡ ḡan tapḡ.

V

Clolacaḡ a aḡairce níor péaḡ i ḡclair
 aæt peaðmannar deaḡoiniḡ deapcaḡ bleaæt
 iḡ aiðneap ḡan blaðmann ḡan bḡriḡ an peap
 ḡur paibðleann do paðpaḡ a péitḡuil ḡapḡ.

XXVIII.—PUARAS BRÉID ÓN NGRÉAGÁC

22^o 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), Dáibí ó bḡuadair ccḡ. do ḡilíḡ ua Óconuill (N, A), ḡairḡdian (N). The occasion of the composition of this poem is set forth in the introductory remarks. Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claonghlais, 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,

Ar bḡairḡin na pann rin do ḡilíḡ ua Óconaill, ḡairḡdian
 bḡrátar, do ḡíomḡl iad nó do loætaiḡ, ḡur ḡeall Sḡr Seon
 culaḡ bḡréide do Dáibí ar pon nið éiḡin do ráḡ le ḡilíḡ et
 aḡubairḡ an dáiḡ po im ḡiaḡ (N, A) :—

I

Puapar bḡréid ón nḡréaḡac nḡlan
 ar pon mo élu do éopnaiḡ
 ar amap bḡrátar ḡan bú
 ráḡaḡ naḡ panap paḡbḡríḡ.

1, l. 3 amup, L; amup, N.

¹ That is, he cannot be prevented from exercising charity.

² Cf. Part 1, p. 199, note ⁸.

³ 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 ;¹
 Duly he doles out legitimate alms ;
 Proof that he is without flattery or lie,
 A mailed chief² 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. i-xxiii, $\Theta\epsilon\iota\beta\iota\theta\epsilon : 2\{7n+(n+1)\}_{3+4}^{1+2}$.

(2) R. xxiv, $\text{A}\mu\pi\alpha\acute{\nu}$:

(u) 1 u u é u é u í ía u.

(3) R. xxv, $\text{A}\mu\pi\alpha\acute{\nu}$:

(u) 1 u u é u é u í ía u.]

When Philip Ó Connail³, Guardian of the Friars, saw those verses,⁴ he dispraised and criticized them ; wherefore Sir John Fitz Gerald⁵ 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 pure⁶ a frieze I got,
 To defend my fame against
 The onslaught of a kineless friar ;
 'Tis no tale of frenzied thrust.

⁴ The preceding poem, No. xxvii.

⁵ Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claoughlais, 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.

⁶ That is, from the noble Geraldine.

II

beappra an bréidri an brátair boët
 a érom oirne ní haonloët
 tiucra dá breit bréagaid maoil
 pceit an éadaid go hearcaoín.

III

Ní hearbaio eoluir im éail
 tug don éoirneac mo éporcáil
 aët enúio reum bualað tap borð
 uaðar naç mún an mionorð.

IV

Pá aoincéim iorpað go re
 tapla tamall ran tére
 mó éur ór eac i gearal
 'r páç do ðul a ðiomðaran.

V

Do láçair ðtaoircaç naç cáir
 maoidear nár mair é n-aihpáin
 ná gpeanað mo gpeann dá éir
 ir fearr fearann ná fairnéir.

VI

Do çaðg ó mlaonaid mólta
 ð'pígear ahpán apðoéta
 i gearpuaim pçiaimða na Scot
 ba bpeacuail rapla m'ionnloc.

VII

An çaðg po ir biaðtaç go mblað
 a çeaðlaç ir cuan cupað
 mair a leabair pa lón úr
 mór le fearaib a brialpún.

II, l. 1 beappra, L; béappra, N. l. 4 bpeagaid, L. III, l. 1 éail, N.
 l. 2 éairneac, N. IV, l. 2 pa teire, L. l. 4 a ðiomðaran, L; an
 ðiomapað, N. V, l. 3 gpeannað, N. VI, l. 2 appaéta, L;
 apðoéta, N. VII, l. 1 an T. rin, 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.¹

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.²

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 beautiful rhyme of Scots ;³
 Blame was haughty earl-like pride.

VII

A famous biadhtach⁴ is this Tadhg ;
 Port of knights his household is ;
 Fresh his stores and good his books,
 Valued high for secret lore.

¹ Translation uncertain.

² The Rule of the Friars Minor.

³ Scots : Irishmen, vide supra, p. 95, note ¹¹.

⁴ Biadhtach : a hospitaller, vide Part I, p. 135, note ⁶.

VIII

Amprán loétae liom níor mian
 d'uamað don fíor níor ðrochéall
 bað cuðað na éaiþréim épic
 aibéim uímaí bað ainhéic.

IX

Tugara an lúip i láim
 þilib í Conaill mo éompáin
 i ndóig gur éflear an éúil
 fírmear go fóil mo ðoétúip.

X

Lá n-aon dá ðapla Síp Seon
 dia dá ðíðean ap aintreon
 i ngar an éléirig poméain
 d'éilim ap n-ap go hanbáil.

XI

Iappar paðape an polla
 an tuip ip aibleann antroma
 ap mo éuméac i gcuam óil
 tuar páp tnuðéac an t-ablóip.

XII

D'éimig aipioz mo éárta
 don óg uapal þuppránta
 pðo éuip loét na leir nár cóip
 a beir na ðoét ap ðeapóil.

XIII

Atéear an mílð mipe
 pá éúiteac na caintepi
 pzo mbiað ann ran ngníom ón ngréig
 óion mo ball do bláibhéio.

viii, l. 2 ní ðp., N. níor ðp., L. l. 3 cuðað, N. l. 4 uímaí, N.
 ix, l. 2 líip, L. l. 4 fóil, N, L. x, l. 4 ap nár, N; ap nap l.
 xi, l. 1 pulla, L, N. l. 2 a tuip ip aibleann, N. l. 3 éoméac, L:
 éuméac, N. l. 4 toðloip, L; tabloip, N. xii, l. 1 ðeimíð, 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 Connail, 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.

XI

The mail-clad lord¹ 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.

δέιμτις, N. l. 4 ὄριον, L. XIII, l. 1 ἀνέαρ, L; αἰδέαρ, N.
 l. 2 ἐυπρεπές, L. l. 3 ἀν, L; ἀνν, N.

¹ Cf. Part I, p. 199, note ⁸.

xiv

bíð gur geallar don gríð glain
 tóðailt an té nár ionmain
 ní beag líonað bpuir dá blað
 pe líonað luit an bráðar.

xv

Tap léine ní leanfað aip
 buain pe diaðairpe ip deacair
 leanfað dia mo éarpt go caoin
 a neart ór lia ionná lánaoir.

xvi

Ó éapla gan élann gan épeac
 tairðe a éruaðéuip ní bipeac
 dom épúca ní háð cum uile
 pear gúta ip gnáð ag ulfairt.

xvii

A dá rpreota ruail nað geað
 damað Ceann Copa an t-airpeað
 pa éairín tréibeannað tur
 raicín éipeannað d'péaðpuð.

xviii

An bráðair bacac gan blað
 do ráð gur rítear aimpian
 go gceað dá éðta gan óion
 im nóta níl neað neimþíor.

xix

Ní hí haibíð an uipð glair
 adubart gan óion dóðair
 aét an éorair lom ip lán
 do érofaib poll ip ppiobán.

xiv, l. 1 bíð, N. l. 3 dá mblað, N. l. 4 le, N. xv, l. 1 leinne, L; léine, N. l. 4 ip lia mna, N. xvi, l. 1 éaplaig, N. l. 2 tairðe a éruaðéuip, N. l. 3 háð, L; háit, N. l. 4 ulþuirt, N. xvii, l. 2 an teaglac, N. l. 4 Saicil, L; Saicín (?), N; éipeannaig, N. xix, l. 2 bioðan, L. l. 4 ppiobán, L.

xiv

Though I told the griffin pure¹
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;²
'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 Coradh³ be his home;
 And his worn three-cornered cap
 A little Irish sack would mock.⁴

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.

¹ The noble chief, vide supra, p. 141, note ¹.

² I shall not strike or wound his skin.

³ Kincora, near Killaloe, Co. Clare, the palace of King Brian Borumha.

⁴ The text and the translation of this rann are both uncertain.

xx

Mo beir i gculair tar éac
atar le héad an t-óglac
ran éruitre i rraáir na rreang
aáir an uileire an rreanpeall.

xxi

An bréid deağdaáir im óóid
puapar gan aor gan upéóid
már olc é le giolla an ga
níl pionna pé naé bearrpa.

xxii

Mon ba eagal dia pa deoir
don té do ppiocað pileoir
a pír do péad ap m'uillinn rcair
do cuirpinn bréag ap brááir.

xxiii

Púigread pearra an libre lom
ruiğread i mborð na mbuécoll
anað pilib ran planne ruað
ran ranne pilib go pionnrpar.

xxiv

Ar m'uillinnre d'péac duine éigin mearað an dall
doónnairc a créacé ip d'péad a cabar i n-am
a pilib don péarla d'éir ap geallaire éall
do éuilleara an bréid ip déinre an eaglaip ann.

xxv

M'innioll ór éigean tréic pe braoinriallair
rgur puillingeap réad ón gcléireac gcaimérialac
oar gunna ní géabad géire ón maillebríacraig
gan culair go péap a bréid na bainnriagarnan—

7 puapar.

xx, l. 2 aáir, N. l. 4 maáir, N. xxi, l. 4 beárrpa, N; bearrpa,
L. xxii, l. 1 mun, N. l. 2 rppriocað, N xxiii, l. 2 ruiğread, N, L;
a mearg, N; a mborð, L. l. 4 pilib, N. xxiv, l. 1 ap m'uillinnre, L;
mearað, N; mearað, L. l. 2 an ópéacé, N. xxv, This rann is found in
L only. l. 4 bainnriagarnan.

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 shooter¹ 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 thee² who checkedst 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'³ 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 her⁴ of the gentle voice,
 Nor depart from my lady without a fine frieze suit to reach to the
 ground—
 and I got it.

¹ He who has attacked and censured me.

² Sir John Fitz Gerald.

³ Hazels: chieftains, vide Part I, p. 108, note 7.

⁴ Lady Ellen, wife of Sir John Fitz Gerald; vide supra, p. 166.

XXIX.—MO LÍON TEIST ORAIB

[Mss.: Maynooth, Murphy ix, p. 373; xcv, 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 *Ḑáibí ó bruaðair ecct. do dír íaḡart do rin doiteamlaect do* (G, m, A), i.e., David Ó Bruadair *cecinit* 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 englished Leahy; but in this case it may have been anglicized Lacy, though the name of the celebrated Norman family of the Lacys or de Lacys, who resided at Bruff, Bruree, and Ballingarry in Co. Limerick, is given in Irish as *do Uep* by the Four Masters. David Lacy, registered in 1704 as P.P. of Askeaton, aged fifty-five, ordained in 1670 at Bozas in

Aḡ ro im dáið íaḡnear do cúir Ḑáibíct ó bruaðair ap dír do íaḡartaið maíte muin-teapda .i. Ḑáibíct ó Laochda ḡ Uilliam ó Laochda. Tíócaipe ó dia dáið a dtriur [L]:—

I

Mo líon teirt oraib naé plíḡe cum rocair
 ruíde ion bup bpocair adamuiḡim
 a daoine bocta do rín ap ropaið
 aoine troipecte ír clagarnaiḡe^a
 a dír do codbail íe cinn-teaect doitecill
 bíct gup docair deapbuiḡim
 apír gup cpopta an ḡníoín don coirte
 do rín ap dtopac íaḡairt díob.

II

AN CEANḡAL SONN

A luect coigilte bar mbairpille ap aicme dom deapibóirpa
 ír do codbail ḡan dadam aet d'eagla a n-anabróide
 ḡeao doilíð liom labairt ap pearnanaib maíte mópa
 ír cpopta na heappuiḡ dá bar íamail tuḡ íaḡartcúipeaect.^b

^a Tuḡ naé paib annpo aet rúḡpað [L].

^b Inneopaið Ḑáibí óḡ buíde duit cúir an t-íaḡnipe [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, "Ṭrócaire ó dia dáib a bteirur," 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 *Ip upcpað cléib ðan éigre éócpom ap bun*, also an undated piece, and is followed by *Óá bpaice mo ppiomnpa*, which was written in 1680.

Metre—*Áirpán*: (1) R. I,

(a) ∪ í ∪ o ∪ ∪ í ∪ o ∪.

(b) í ∪ o ∪ a ∪ í.

(2) R. II,

∪ o ∪ ∪ a ∪ ∪ a ∪ ∪ a ∪ ó ∪.]

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.^a
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,^b
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.

^a Know that this is a mere jest [L].

^b David óg buidhe will tell you the cause of this satire [L].

I, l. 1 *aðbaom*, L; *aðamhaom*, G, m. l. 2 *řín*, L; *říne*, G; *řínne*, m; *a řopaib*, L; *air řopaib*, G, m. l. 3 *an díř*, G, m; *bíóð*, G, m; *dearibhaom*, L, G, m. II, l. 1 *an bairpille*, G, m. l. 2 *ðan baður*, L; *ðan baðam*, G, m.

xxx.—dā bpaice 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^a for Sir John Fitz Gerald when he was carryed for England upon account of the pretended Popish Plot in the year 1680 :—

I

𐌸á þfaice mo þþionnþra 𐌹núr 𐌹r 𐌹éa𐌹a an þþir
 a acþuing 𐌹r a 𐌹omcþur a þþionnþruiþ a þéile 𐌹r a 𐌹oþt
 𐌹r þearþþa liom 1 𐌹cúrþra céille 𐌹r cþr
 naþ 𐌹lacþað 6 þþrú 𐌹ur þþrþing méþle 𐌹ona uþt
 —a𐌹ur nþor 𐌹lac.

II

The Author's Answer to one who said the foregoing verse might be applied to anyone at pleasure :—

Pear purránta rial ropaib
 pear gan uréóib aontoraíḡ
 pear poirne naḡ tearc maire
 oíðne ceart na Claonglaire.

^a A Prophecy made by David Bruadar, G.

11. 2 a acmuing, G. 11. 4. The last two lines are written in Ogham
Conpoinne (Consonantal Ogham) in L, thus:—

բ. քննարարե ո՞ւր տարբեր մարտեր
քննարարե տարբեր ուր զգուշացրե.

The scribe, John Stac, also gives the author's name in Oġam Cpaob (ordinary Ogham), and his own name both in Oġam Cpaob and Oġam 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 L the last two lines of the second rann are written in Oğam Conpoiné.

Metre—(1) R. I, Gm̃pán: (v) a u u ú u ú é u i.

(2) R. II, Deib̃iöe: $2\{7n+(n+1)\}^{(1+2)+(3+4)}.$ ■

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 prince¹ 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'² true and lawful heir.

¹ Charles II, King of England.

² Vide Part I, p. 150, note ¹.

XXXI.—SEIRBÍSEAC SEIRĠȚE

[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 *Ḑáibí ó bpuabair*

I

Seirbíseac peirġȚe íogair rronac rearc
 d'eitig rinn ip eibior íota im rcórnaiġ peaċȚ
 beirpeaċ ríobġra d'eitill í ġan lón ċar lear
 an deibġn ġan deirġlí náġ ꝑóip mo ċarȚ.

II

Ḑá peicinn í ran bpeilleġníom̃ doġeoċaċ ceaċȚ
 ip beirȚ an ċiġe ġo leirġibíġ im rcóġra caġȚ
 ó ċeipnūm rí ġo bpeirġ linn ip beoip na ġar
 don rȚeiling í náġ leirġe rí na ġlóipe i bġaċ.

III

Meirġíneaċ beirbȚe í ġan ceol na cab
 do ċeilġ rinn le ġreidmín ran bꝑóirpe amaċ
 ġé ċeilim ríom̃ a peirġġraoi mar ꝑóġraġ peaċȚ
 ba beaġ an dīȚ dā mbeirpeaċ rí do ġóġȚa caȚ.

IV

Reilġín an eilġín naċ d'op̃ na mban
 ip peirȚe ġnaoi dā bpeiceamaoiȃ i ꝑóȃ pe maiȃ
 a beirȚ na ċaoi óġ deim̃in dī ġo deo na dȚpeaċ

* * * * *

I, l. 2 rġórnainn, G, m. II, l. 1 ra bpeille ġníom̃, m. l. 2 caġȚ, L;
 ċeaġȚ, G, m. l. 4 rȚeiling, m. III, l. 1 beirbȚe, m; beirbȚe, L;
 beirbȚe, G. l. 2 ꝑeilġ, m; ġreidmín, L; ġreide mín, G; ġreidmínn, m.

XXXI.—ONCE AN INSOLENT, VINDICTIVE

ccz. (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—Ámpán : (u) e u f u e u f u ó 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,

* * * * *

l. 3 céillim, m; paécz, m; l. 4 do ġ., L; don ġ., G, m. iv, l. 2 deipi
 ġnaoi, L. l. 3 a beic, L, m; a beic, G; deibin, L; di, l.; dib, G, m.
 l. 4 Finis ġo palaé cioð ruairc, L.

XXXII.—A ÌIARMUIÒ, A ÈLIAÌHUIÌ

[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 Diairar Mòinréal (P). L was copied from the poet's autograph.

Titles: ÌOàibí ó bpuabair cct. (M, P, m) èuim ÌIarmaða mic Šeağain buoi (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 Seáin Bhuidhe mic Chárthaigh 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

Ağ ro im òiaò mo òpeağpaò ap an òteapTap éağcópac tuğ
ÌIarmaiò mac Seağain buìe ap ðréapaiòe ò'áipùçce òap
b' ainm Seağan Ua Loingpùğ ağup ÌOimnall Ua Maoláin beo an
tan rain; 7 fóp ap òileaòaiò Ciappaìe 7 Mupcpaiçe noè òo
bí ðac pann aca ağ èilìom uipùipe ðaiòneann ðòòà òá nğaiòuib
pém [L]:—

I

A ÌIarmaiò, a èliaìain 'r a èomğup,
a òionnup i n-iomğuin naè ónna,
a laècpaiòe na puàò pa huaipe óipneaò,
cup i t'ağaiò a bpeìom ní òóbpaim.

II

Ní mian liom, a èúmcpaiğ èpòòà,
ppeapaòpa pìot 'r a bpuil beo aca
èoir ip èiap i nğpianmuisğ Ìóòla
pe láimèeáppaiò má cpá naè leop òuit.

i, l. 2 óna, L. l. 3 laècpaiòe P; óipmò, m. ii, l. 4 láimèeappaò,
P, m.

¹ Diarmaid Mac Cárthaigh, the well-known poet; vide Part i, Introduction, pp. xvii, xxiv, xxxii.

² Co. Kerry.

³ The baronies of East and West Muskerry, Co. Cork.

⁴ 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—

u i a u u i a u u ó u.

(2) Amhrán : Rr. xxxiv, xxxv :—

(u) ó u u ó u u a o á í.]

Hereinafter followeth my answer to the prejudiced testimony which Diarmaid mac Sheagháin Bhuidhe¹ 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 Ciarraide² and Muscraide³, each of which parties was claiming the tools of Gaibhne⁴ the smith for their own smiths (L) :—

I

My friend and my son-in-law⁵ 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;⁶
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 (O'Curry, Manners and Customs, ii, p. 246), and in a forest at Druim na Teine, near Cloch Chinnfhaoladh, Co. Donegal (Four Masters, i, pp. 18-21, note).

⁵ Son-in-law is probably used here indefinitely as a term of friendship.

⁶ Ireland, cf. Part i, p. 45, note ⁸.

III

Ἀέτ σο βρυλινγῖρ ὑρραιμ ἀγ Ὀοῖνall
 ap α βρυλ δίοβ ἀγ ρνιοῖν pe βρόγαιβ,
 mac Ὀοννῆαῖα náp ἐογαῖρ βειτ βρεοιῶτε
 'p náp éap flaiτ ná α ῖmac fán pópυ pan.

IV

Náp éuip ριαῖν fá iaḡ ina póca
 ní do éuapfaḡ ḡpuaim na n-óγῖpeap,
 níop pῖt ceacapaτa i ḡceannapaic óla
 'p náp ḡpuioḡ doiτéioill α ḡopap uim nóna.

V

Ní ap iapaét ριαῖν ná ap póippe
 i ḡcuibῖpeann Taiḡḡ ip líleiḡbe ip lílóippe
 i meape na ḡceape ná i n-aice lóbair
 puair an tpaoi úd pῖriul póippe ;

VI

Ná i mboiτ buaile ap luaḡair ḡpreoiḡte,
 'p a pῖil beaτa pe baunne na epóine,
 ná i ḡteaḡ moḡaiḡ do épom le poḡap,
 ḡáp buiḡean cat ip ape ip óinpeaḡ.

VII

Ἀέτ i n-ioptaḡaiḡ τιοpama τοῖpeaḡ
 i ḡpoḡair ḡléipe ip éiḡpe ip óḡban,
 i ḡpoḡair buaball éuaḡ ip ḡpῖrḡpet
 con ip énaḡ ip ḡláime ip ḡeocaḡ.

VIII

I mbpuiḡoiḡ iona mbíḡḡ pῖon ip pḡolmaḡ
 bponnaḡ pḡaḡ ip éipneaḡ ḡpḡeapτ
 laoḡpaḡ líoiḡta ip pῖoḡpḡop pḡḡpḡoiḡ
 cuilce cluḡapaḡa cupaiḡḡ ip epḡḡair.

III, l. 2 le bp. P, m. l. 4 eap, P, m, L; α om. P, m, L. IV, l. 1 iaḡa, m. l. 3 náp m. l. 4 am nóna, m; um nónaiḡ, L. V, In P rann xiv and in m ranns ix and xiv are inserted here before rann v. l. 1 a poippe, L. VI, l. 2 epóinne, L. VII, l. 4 ḡláim, P. VIII, l. 1 mbiaḡ, P. l. 4 cluḡapa, L, m.

III

But yet thou shouldst honour more highly
 Than all other shoemakers Domhnall,¹
 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 Mór² he consorted
 Or lodged in a hen-house with Lóbas,³

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 cat 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.

¹ Domhnall O Maoláin, the shoemaker of Co. Limerick.

² People of low condition.

³ An ignorant boor.

IX

Þreallañ mo ðuine ní hionðantað þóðram
 'r ní þeaðar can ar má ðleaðtann óirur,
 aðt þionnað þrúíte ir úirð an þóir þe
 ðan þuiðoll ðan earþað ar a ðóirð.

X

Ðar mo ðluar ba ðual ðan ðó ðo
 ó an té dá puðað ir ðionaðar óige
 þeirð ðaonnaðtað tréirðeð treorað
 ir 'na phænix ar ðréaraiðtð þorra.

XI

Ir an þrurur ba mionca a þócion
 að maiðð Scot i n-oirð þórtar
 i n-aurur ðliað ir þiarðar i n-óirðeð
 'ran þreir ðeaurð am a ðóirðreð.

XII

Añail þuð an t-iolar an t-ionað i neolaið
 'r an mól muiðe i ðerðoraðaið þóña,
 añail þuð ceannar ar ðeðrair an leoðan
 þuð mo laóðra ar ðréar an þóð leir.

XIII

Ir iomða cáil ionar ðeðrurðeð a eolar
 ar a aor iomðar i þrionna þrðige
 ir ní þuil ionaður uppa 'na ðóirðar
 ðóð ar léir þeðlle ir ðómaile.

XIV

Ní þuil ceapað ná ðeaurð þáir órðuð
 þaoi ðo ðeðll dá ðeirð nár ðóðaið,
 ní þuil cumað ná þrorað ná þeolað
 ar þeirð trðige nár ðimðeall ðorra.

ix, l. 1 tpeallañ, P. l. 2 cað ar mó cleaðt an, m; cleaðtann, P;
 cleaðtann, L. x, l. 2 ðionaðar, P. l. 4 ran ph., m; ran énpé (?) P.
 xi, l. 1 þrurur, L. l. 2 þórtar, P. xii, In m this rann comes after R. xix.
 l. 1 þuð iolar, P; þuð tiolar, L; þuð tiolar, m; o neolaið, L, m.
 l. 2 mól muiðe, 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,¹
 Best of the cobblers of Europe—

XI

In that form oft esteemed by the nobles
 Of the Scots² at an office of marriage,
 In war and at revels in taverns,
 And when judging at Tara's Feis³ 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.

l. 4 $\rho\iota\rho$, m. xiii, l. 1 δ . $\tau\acute{o}\rho\rho\alpha$, P. xiv, l. 3 $\rho\iota\sigma\tau\acute{o}\alpha(\delta)$, P, m.
 l. 4 $\tau\acute{o}\rho\rho\alpha$, m.

¹ Epithet of a distinguished person.

² Scots: Irishmen, cf. *supra*, p. 95, note ¹¹, etc.

³ Cf. Keating, *History*, II, p. 250.

XV

Τυγρεὰς κύματα κυιλ ἱρ εὐμαῶ
 κυρεαρ δάν πε ἐνάμαιβ̄ ceolpyire,
 ριαναιθε ριλεατα ἱρ ριτ̄ceallaε ρόιρνε
 ἱρ ριnniceoir ραιτ̄ce naε deapmaῶ ὀρλαε.

XVI

ἱρ ιomḃa ριαḃaim ρ̄ial voḡeoḃaimn
 ap a ḡcanaim d' ρuil ḃappraiḡ ἱρ Róirτιḡ
 d'ρuil Ḃaoim̄ vo ρ̄iol Oiliolla Óluim
 ἱρ d'ρuil ḡpéaḡaiḡ Léit̄-ēloiēe an ēom̄laimn.

XVII

Ατάιḃ πε ραιοḃeaετ d̄ir ap ēom̄ḡap
 aḡ a ḃp̄uil bun ἱρ ρior an p̄ceoir ρin,
 mac an m̄ileaḃ ὁ laoi na l̄ōp̄ann
 ἱρ Cōp̄mac d̄eaḃ an d̄p̄eaεta d'ḃp̄aḃ.

XVIII

Α ρ̄eire na ρ̄énix ταοḃuiḡ Ḃoim̄nall
 'ἱρ ná b̄i ḃo i meap̄c p̄col iḃ d̄eopaḃ,
 a beit̄ ὀρ eáε má tá naε d̄oiḡ liḃ,
 cup̄ ap ḃp̄op̄naiḡ 'na lom̄ap̄it̄ p̄t̄ōcaε;

XIX

Ḃ'p̄ior̄p̄uḡaḃ an ḃeangám̄ ρ̄ullám̄ ὀiḡm̄ip̄
 naε b̄i claon ná caoε ap ēóir̄ip̄,
 naε b̄i meata πε man̄ap̄ na m̄óρtaε
 'ἱρ nár̄ p̄p̄it̄ em̄ute uim̄ m̄ō ḃōḃ ἱḃr̄ōp̄ra.

xv, l. 3 ρiannuiḡe, m; ρoir̄pe, m; ρóir̄pe, L. l. 4 ρaτα, L;
 ρaεa, m; ρaiτce, P. xvi, l. 1 ρial, P, m; ρ̄ial, L. xvii, l. xx inserted
 before this rann in m. l. 1 ap com̄ḡair, m. l. 2 ρir, L. l. 4 d̄eopaḃ, m.
 xviii, l. 1 ρeire, m; ρ̄eire, P; na d̄éime, P, *qu. réime?* na ρ̄énex, m;
 Sénix, L. l. 3 a om. m; a beit̄ map̄ τα, L. l. 4 a cup, m;
 ḃp̄op̄na, m; lom̄ap̄e p̄t̄ōcaiḡ, m. xix, l. 1 ὀiḡ ḡlic, P. l. 3 manḡair,
 m; manap, P, L.

¹ The O'Keeffes of Duthaidh Ealla, who spring from Caomh, 17th in descent
 from Oilioll Óluim, 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,¹ Oilioll Ólum's descendants,
And the Grecians² of Clochliath³ of conflicts.

xvii

There live here a couple of experts,
Who know the whole gist of this story,
The son⁴ of the knight of the bright Laoi
And Cormac Déad,⁴ 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,⁵

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,

² The territory of Clangibbon, Co. Cork, was held by a branch of the Fitz Gerald.

³ 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.

⁴ Otherwise unknown.

⁵ Brosnach, seemingly Brosna, on the borders of the counties of Limerick and Kerry, but situated in the latter.

xx

Αν βάρρ τυγαίρ, α ἐμῶν, δὸν τῶν πιν
 πῖλ τὰρ αἰρ γὰρ πταῖ ἢ δὸν αἰρ
 δὸν τὲ ἢ πινε ἢ ἢ πινε πὲ ποῖται
 ἢ ἢ-ἢ πινε πῶλ δὸ βράϊται βράϊται.

xxi

ἢ δὸν βάρρ νταῖται ἢ τὰ δὸν βράϊται
 τῶν αἰρ πινε πῶλ δὸν αἰρ πινε,
 πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε,
 πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε.

xxii

ἢ δὸν αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε
 πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε,
 πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε,
 πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε.*

xxiii

ἢ αἰρ πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε
 πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε,
 πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε ἢ αἰρ πινε,
 αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε.

xxiv

Αἰρ πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε,
 αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε,
 πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε,
 πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε.

* .1. ἢ ἢ πινε πῶλ αἰρ πινε (P, M).

xx, l. 1 τῶν, L. 1. 3 πινε, P. xxi, l. 2 αἰρ, m; αἰρ, P;
 αἰρ, L; αἰρ, m. 1. 3 πῶλ αἰρ, L. 1. 4 πῶλ αἰρ, m. xxii, l. 2
 πῶλ αἰρ, P; πῶλ αἰρ, L; πῶλ αἰρ, m. 1. 3 πῶλ, P. 1. 4 Noris,
 m; Norish, P. xxiv, l. 1 α om. L; α δὸ, P. 1. 2 πῶλ, P; πῶλ, L;
 πῶλ, m; αἰρ, P; αἰρ, L; αἰρ, m; 1. 3 πῶλ αἰρ, m. 1. 4 πῶλ αἰρ,
 m; πῶλ αἰρ, L, m; πῶλ αἰρ, P; πῶλ αἰρ, L; πῶλ αἰρ, m.

XX

The palm that to Seán¹ 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,²
The cape and the cloak of the King-smith,³
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. Dromcolliber, in barony Connello Upper, Co. Limerick.

¹ Seán Ó Loingsigh, the shoemaker of Muscraighe, whose cause Diarmaid mac Seagháin Bhuidhe had espoused.

² Stones for shaping the rims of wheels.

³ Gaibhne, the Irish Vulcan; vide supra, p. 222, note ⁴.

xxv

Ailte noè ðeappar ðaè barpa le fòrra
 ip maoslin naè òioñaoiñ a òoèar,
 a òúmpáir èeapòèa a biop tealaið 'r a èóppa,
 a ðinéan luaeta ip ðuaið òo ènópaè.

xxvi

Ip leip òn pígèeárb ðepoiðeárb ðcoiñacetaè
 butúr cúingeaè epúb òo nóppioip,
 pipéal naè pibéalta rómpa,
 ip biop epuaið ðan òiombuaið le hórðaið.

xxvii

Ò'páðaið ðaiðneann aðarpa bó leip
 èuipear pulanð ip puinneam ip póipmí,
 ò'páð a èpuic 'r a èpioip map èoiñarèa,
 a pèapúr céibe 'r a pecóppar.

xxviii

Ò'páð a naparún peanaèlúib leoiñain
 naè léið caetaim 'na èapal ná ceobpuic,
 lán peacè paiðioip ðo bpeiðpe tpeopann
 ip pcpuiipin pcpioipar paoi pcpunnabíir póippe.

xxix

Ip í an ðlar ðaiðneann ðaiðbeac ðlórbinn
 òo buaið òalaiip puð barpa ðaè bólaið
 tuð a cpoiceann èum bolð òom èoiñuprain
 ip ò'páð a beanna map èaiðneam ina pèompa.

xxv, l. 1 ailte naè ðeappann, m. l. 3 ceapra, P, L, m; èóèpa, m. l. 4 luaithe, m. xxvi, l. 4 òiombuað, P, L; òiombuað, m. xxvii, l. 3 a èpuic, L. l. 4 pápúir, P; Recorder, m. xxviii, l. 2 leað, m; ceobearc, P. l. 3 pèir, L, m; páiðioip, P. l. 4 pðuinnebíir, P; pðunnabíir, L, m. xxix, l. 2 bóllaið, P, m. l. 3 èuim, L.

¹ The horns of the celebrated cow, the Glas Ghaibhneann; vide infra, p. 233, note ⁴.

² A musical instrument like a flageolet.

XXV

Strong knives that can cut bars of iron
 And trustworthy stone-breaking hammers,
 Just compasses, poker, 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-horns¹ that give him
 Steadfastness, energy, patience,
 His harp and his sash as an ensign,
 His recorder² 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-pin³ for settling a porch-door.

XXIX

'Twas the sleek-coated, sweet-voiced Glas Ghaibhneann⁴
 Which defeated the cow-droves of Balor,⁵
 Gave my neighbour her skin to make bellows,
 Left her horns to adorn his apartments.

³ Cf. Part I, p. 73, note 2.

⁴ 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. *Uá pí éom maic éum bainne éabairt leip an ōlar ōaibneann* is a proverb in Co. Derry, while in Co. Kerry and elsewhere the most delicious pastures are those where she rested in her peregrinations—*map éobail an ōlar ōaibneac*. For the traditional story current in Co. Donegal, cf. O'Donovan's note, *Four Masters* I, pp. 18–21.

⁵ Cf. *Four Masters*, I, pp. 18–21, note.

xxx

Ní fuil colg ná cloḡad ná cóirce,
 reian beáppeta cláirpeac ná cóirplearc,
 spring i nḡlar ná watch i bPlórence
 nac fuil ionnar a n-innill ag Nóirip.

xxxi

Ní fuil aḡan ḡan leigior i n-Éoḡaill,
 epocán ceangail ná enaḡaire dḡide,
 camnleoir beápnac ppáir nó peotair
 nac fuil acḡaimn a learpuiḡete ar ló leir.

xxxii

Ir paba atáim ag tráct tap bḡtar
 peac an ḡeúir ar dḡúir do éḡḡbar,
 pillpeac peacḡ, níl beart ir córa,
 ir cuirpeac epíoc, ḡioḡ puiḡeall ḡan dḡietim.

xxxiii

Tap an atáir dar baipreac mo Óoinnall
 do níor dulta do éiomarḡad eolair
 i bponncaib iallépam reiaíḡa reḡinneac
 ná tap Riptiorḡ dḡa n-impeac óirip.*

xxxiv

Óirip an óiḡḡir ḡan raoḡéaill éaim
 eolair nac róirpar ir laoḡláim époinn
 boionar órḡuiḡete ir baḡḡbán lí
 nac éḡḡtar ón bḡḡḡip ḡo caoḡláirc paol†

* óir dḡanaḡ Riptearḡ an úirip coímaire et do dḡantaol a mbilbó
 í, aḡḡ ḡo bḡaḡaḡ a dḡietim dḡḡe (P, M).

† ar an ḡeoirce (P, M).

xxx, l. 1 aḡan, P, L. l. 2 dḡite, L, m; lines 2 and 3 are inverted in P.
 l. 4 acḡaimn, L, m; ar ḡó, P; ar ló, L, m. xxxi, l. 3 peacḡ corrected to
 peapḡa in P. l. 4 puiḡil, L. xxxiii, l. 1 tap, P; dar, m; atáir, m.
 l. 2 éiomarḡan, m. xxxiv, l. 1 raoḡéaill, L. l. 3 bḡ ionnar, P.
 l. 4 éḡḡtar, P. bḡoinn, L, m. In the marginal note M seems to have
 ccoirce, P ccoirce or ccoirce.

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,¹
 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 father² who got Domhnall christened
 It is needless to go to get knowledge
 Of fashions in neat thread-sewn sandals,
 Nor past Richard,³ 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 Bilboa,⁴ provided that he got enough to drink (P, M).

³ Richard, al. Dick Norris, the smith of Drumeccolliher, Co. Limerick: cf. R. xxii of this poem.

⁴ There are two places called Bilboa 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 Cloghrehnan 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.

XXXV

Ó á n-éagbair na ceoranna caobrádó rinne
 le ríomhaíodóirí ag fíaoch fán gearaí,
 ó bhróghuinn Róda na raorélar ríom
 ríomraí ag Doimnall ó Maoláin í.*

* et paucim cia bannear de í (P, M).

Bíod a fíor agad a léagtoir iníon gearaírim do rin Diarmaid
 dá ghréaraíde féin gur éiomhuígh uirlí a epíocaió ródiana
 éuige, dídead níor máoióeapa uirlí ar bíe d'uipearbair ar mo
 ghréaraíde féin aét go mbíod a ghríom gán aon loét déanta le
 huirinnleacét agur le láimhliocar gc [L].

XXXIII.—M'IONNLOC DO MÍAC FÍR FÉASA

[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 Canty 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 Credit." The date of composition is not given. In the Ms. it occurs between another undated poem, *A Diarmaid a éliamain ra éorúir*, and a poem, *Seapc na ruad an époéaig éuínra*, 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 Éappaí caomíó 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 Canty in the title, and Ó an Éainté 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'ionnloc do míac Fíor féapa
 níor éuib don éail éigeapa
 ir mé gan aóaint an fíor
 a labairt éle 'na éigín.

XXXV

Let the districts around urge their prejudiced claims,
And for victory strive with extravagant hopes;
O'er the shoe-guilds of Fódla 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 Maolmhuire 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 Súilleabháin, A.D. 1670, and another elegy on Eoghan Ruadh O Súilleabháin, 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, *Deibhíde*: the rules of which have been already described.

(2) Rr. VI-VIII, *Áinpnán*:—

o e o o á o á o i o o 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

Öo ðaoi ðoptail bað cóir ceilt
mun nðeapnainn iomur m'ainneipt
aét na ruað dá leanatir leir
ðon ðeapeðlan ir ðual ðeiðbpeir.

III

Ní bpeir aoipe ná oile
aét bpeir uairle ir ionnaine
ðobeir ppoiað þfáðrann þpír
táððlann uiaal an oioir.

IV

Ní þealðainn ceapð nað ceapð ðúin
ním aðantað ioménúð
nín tair pe haon gan aðar
þraon ðom þair ní buanalað.

V

Ní ðpeioim ðup éain mipe
ðeað teann tigi an taoiðepe
ðo ppeioir a nðeaðaið ðom óúil
pe ppeaðaið a þir ir a þialpúin.

VI

ðan peirð ðan þát dá ðepáðtað oide bunpeionn
ar leirð mo láime ar élar mar ionðantir iuil
ir ðeiriðe an cár ðom éail mar éuipim i n-úil
eite ðan áirð nað beáppfað ð'þionnfað mo élu.

VII

Ir cleite ðom ðnár nað báððtear uige ar bið liom
aét a þpeicrim dá þfáðgann pnaíðe pilte iona ðom
ní eiuiollaim árða að báppétain innuime an úirð
ir ní tpeiriðe cáð dá nðeápnaið iomarpea piom.

II, l. 2 muna. III, l. 2 ionnaine. 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 tpeaðtað. l. 4 beapfað ðpionna. VII, l. 1 baitear uige. l. 2 pilte. l. 3 inneime.

II

Silence would beseem a mighty sage,
Even though my weakness I forgot ;
 If he would but keep the law of seers,
 His simple eye¹ 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 prophetic² ranns.

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 web³ 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.

¹ Cf. Matth. vi. 22 : Si oculus tuus fuerit simplex, totum corpus tuum lucidum erit.

² Prophetic, i.e. poetic.

³ A web of poetry.

VIII

Ḑeað peirḑte an ceárb me i ráitib riopcaite ppáit
 aḑeirim ḑur peárr mo ḑán ná ririm ap riuḑ
 mo ḑeib má tá ná tárluib fiḑte ḑo ḑlút
 ní ḑpeirim ḑur éáin Ó an Ćáinte mipe ḑan éuir.*

* ḑ má rin ḑo maite ḑia ḑó é.

XXXIV.—IS MIȚIÖ DAIHSA 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 (Dáibí ó Bruadair cct. ap ḑár an iapla ḑappaḑ, 1681) and N and A are also wrong in saying that the elegy was written on Robert Barry, who died in 1681 (Dáibí ó Bruadair cct. ap ḑár Riobairḑ ḑo ḑappaḑ ḑ'eaḑ 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, Dáibí ó Bruadair cct. ap ḑár an ḑuine uapail maite .i. Séamur mac Rirḑeipḑ ḑo ḑappa ḑ'eaḑ a nḑort na rḑeite ran mbliadain ḑ'aoir an tiḑearna, 1681, i.e., David Ó Bruadair 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 inic an ḑappaḑ, i.e. the great-grandson of the chief of the Barrys (R. xiii), and gives his genealogy as follows: Séamur ḑo ḑappa (R. iv, xxix), .i. Séamur mac Rirḑipḑ inic Seaḑain na peappaḑ inic Séamuir .i. biocuint Cille na mballaḑ (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

Iḑ miȑiö ḑainpa bann ḑo baile
 ip cuḑnain le búitepeaḑ mo ḑapaḑ
 ó táib éirpe an éé na ḑeaolaḑ
 ap an leoḑan cuḑ bḑónaḑ ḑappaḑ.

viii, l. 1 a ráitib riopcaite. l. 3 tárluib fiḑte.
 i, l. 1 bann, N; leoḑan, L, N; ap ḑeoḑan, 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 Lisle, (4) Edmond, and (5) John of Liscarroll, who died 31st January, 1627. John of Liscarroll, here called *Seagán na peapnac*, 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, *l' boét mo beata i gcreataib 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, *Caomeab*: the distinctive final rhyme being a u.

(2) R. LI, *Áinpn*: u a u u é u é u í 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's¹ death hath saddened Barraigh.²

¹ Séamus de Barra, James Barry, on whom this elegy is written.

² Barrymore and Barryroe, two baronies, the tribal lands of the Barrys in Co. Cork.

II

Þröng leampa þob annra mi leant
 ar þeopuðeaðt cé coiinnuðgar le þaða
 þröng uaral ðan cruar umm ðeaðraib
 þröng þan óið fá þóð nað annam.

III

Þröng þo ðuill ó þaoiðib þnarpa
 áirioim léir a n-éaðt þa nðairce
 bíð nað fáðaim fáib ná amal
 að cur a rñioim i þuim þon ðal þo.

IV

Bíð þur þiaðþar þuan þo ðlacað
 þ'aitle an þaoib þi a þtaoim þo ðairþiol
 þúm ó þ'þáðrað cáð an t-ar þin
 caomþeað þéin Séamur þo þarþa.

V

Caor þin nár þ'aoilear þo þcaitþuim
 ip þá þþiaðþaim nað þiað a þaðaim
 caome an þeanðáin ðeannáirþ aileðil
 le þaib þúil það þiu þom aicme.

VI

Óipne þá þcólaimn mo þcarpa
 ip þá nuailinn map þuaim ðon alla
 tþé þul þé þo ðþéin a þeaða
 neað þo nðaoir ní þliðþeað aitþear.

VII

A mbliaðna ní þiaðað an t-aðar
 þuapap þá mbualinn mo þara
 nó map inndáib þá nðáirþinn þþeara
 m'iaðtað nñor iapaðta an tþeanaib.

II, l. 3 am, m. l. 4 nár þanam, N, m. VI, l. 1 þgolum, N, m;
 þgollum, L. l. 4 þilðþeað, m. VII, l. 2 þuairþ, N, m. l. 4 a tþ., N,
 m, L; tþeanað, m; tþeanað, N; tþeanaib, 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.¹

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,²
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 brindled³ 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.

¹ This verse refers to the untimely extinction of several lines of the Barry family; cf. R. xl, *infra*.

² The negligence of other poets has left to me the accomplishment of this poetic task.

³ Nondescript, worthless, trifling.

VIII

Dualgúr do éuamað óm aitérib
 naé tréigim geað tréit mo éabair
 beit do ghnáé i láim 'p i labairt
 le cuaim ríogóda Tighe Molaige.

IX

D'rógradar teopanna an Éappainn
 ip Carrraig an fíaié ran trlabh ap aghaíð
 Cnoc Ráta ran tráéé uim Slata
 géag do éloinn an tige gup tearcað.

X

Tug tonn Clíodna cuim do éaréaib
 ip tug tonn Téide géim tap earaib
 tug an úrígú ra boill gan bleaétar
 tromgáir riap an bpothail ba paða.

XI

Ip eiaéán d'aoib liatám a leagað
 ip d'fuaréloié an tuatáil naé maipionn
 don tSeandún naé anéúméa cairiol
 ip do liop Síte an laoié nár lairte.

XII

Cnoc Ráta íb bágha ra beanna
 ip Oiripí na n-ótaplúige gan lanna
 aét uéal doghrainn óp úrom gac damgim
 i ndeoið an gaoil dá gcpaoib ba neapa.

viii, l. 4 cuame, N, m; cuaim, L. ix, l. 3 placa, m. x, l. 3 bpaoid,
 L. xi, l. 2 tuaitill, N, m. xii, l. 1 bághne, m. l. 3 uéal, L; uéil,
 N, m. l. 4 a neoið, L; a ndeoiðh-, N, m.

¹ Cf. Part I, Introduction, p. xvi.

² Vide Part I, p. 61, note ⁴, and p. 65, note ⁷.

³ Carrann: Rinn Chorrain; cf. Part I, p. 55, note ⁶, and p. 65, note ⁵.

⁴ The Raven's Rock, seemingly somewhere on the coast near Kinsale, Co. Cork.

⁵ Knockraha, a village and two townlands in the parish of Kilquane, barony of Barrymore, Co. Cork.

⁶ Slata, al. Slaca: seemingly a place-name; unidentified.

⁷ Teach Molaige: Timoleague; cf. Part I, p. 61, note ⁴, and p. 65, note ⁷.

⁸ Tonn Chliodhna: vide Part I, p. 65, note ⁸.

VIII

To sing thy dirge is my ancestral duty;¹
 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.²

IX

Carann's³ borders are proclaiming loudly,
 Carraig an Fhiaich⁴ and the opposing mountain,
 Cnoc Rátha⁵ and the tract that lies round Slata,⁶
 That a scion of the Teach⁷ hath perished.

X

Tonn Chlíodhna⁸ beats its breast against the boulders,
 Louder than cascades Tonn Téide⁹ bellows.
 Milkless is the Brighid¹⁰ with all its members,—
 Loud resounding roar of menaced ruin.

XI

His death hath brought distress upon Uí Liatháin,¹¹
 Upon the cold and lifeless stone of Tuathal,¹²
 On Seandún¹³ with its not unshapely rampart
 And on Lios Síthe¹⁴ of the valiant hero.

XII

Cnoc Rátha¹⁵ and Uí Bághna¹⁶ with its summits
 And Oirbhrighe¹⁷ lie infirm and unprotected,
 A veil of sorrow overhangs each fortress
 For him who was to them related closely.

⁹ Tonn Téide is here distinguished from Tonn Chlíodhna, though it is usually identified with it; cf. Part I, p. 65, note ⁸.

¹⁰ The river Bride: there are two rivers of this name in Co. Cork; vide Part I, p. 73.

¹¹ Uí Liatháin comprised the baronies of Barrymore and Kinnatalloon, Co. Cork.

¹² Cloch an Tuathail, al. Carrigtwohill, a townland and parish in the barony of Barrymore, Co. Cork.

¹³ Shandon Castle, Cork, belonged to the Earl of Barrymore.

¹⁴ Lios Síthe: somewhere in Barrymore or Barryroe, Co. Cork.

¹⁵ Knockraha: vide supra, p. 244, note ⁵.

¹⁶ Ibanne now united with Barryroe to form one barony, lying east and west of Clonakilty, Co. Cork.

¹⁷ Oirbhrighe, al. Oirerí: Orrery now united with Kilmore to form one barony, near Charleville, Co. Cork.

XIII

Tuḡ ḡleann Maḡair ra maiḡne ranar
 d'innbhor coipe na corað do caiteað
 rcabal bhrón ó ló do ceapað
 tré fuaðac ua mhe an bairraigh.

XIV

Ua lán beoil na ród an tan rin
 do bí an Spáinneac lán do bagar
 ir é fán am rin éall i dtearḡuil
 do éuir i bpuimpín Tomking taca.

XV

Ir é do riapað cliar ir ceaḡrainn
 óinriḡ ir ḡeocaiḡ ir ḡalaiḡ
 ir é már fíor a bfuic aḡ reanaib
 ruḡ bárr pionnra a bronḡcail marcaigh.

XVI

Feap appaḡta a mailiḡ ḡairb
 ar naḡ dubrað diomda aḡ branaib
 feap ra ḡaonnaḡt d'aon naḡ deaḡað
 tar pian fíor Liaḡmuine leaḡtroid.

XVII

Ua an fíor féil ran té dá ndeaḡað
 oirpeaḡt a ḡeaḡlaiḡ ra ḡaili
 an t-éadan úr re tnuḡ nar treaḡað
 tuḡ mo nuar an duað ro ar m'airpe.

XIII, l. 1 tuḡ ḡl., L; tuḡ omitted, N, m; maiḡne, L; maiḡne, N, m.
 XIV, l. 1 ua l. b., L; ua omitted, N, m. l. 4 tomciḡ, m; tomciḡ, N;
 Tom King, L; taca, N, L; taca, m. XV, l. 1 ceaḡrainn, N. l. 4 mac-,
 N, m. XVI, l. 1 appaḡtaḡ, N, m; maille, m; maille, N. l. 4 leaḡ-
 troid, N, m.

¹ Glanmire, a town in the parish of Rathcooney, in the barony of Cork, Co. Cork.

² 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 Maghair¹ and its plains announced the tidings
 To the pasture-banks of Cos na Coradh;²
 Day donned its mourning garments to the ruin
 Of the grandson of the son of Barrach.³

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.⁴

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's⁵ hero.

XVII

Grandson of that man⁶ who once did forfeit⁷
 His inheritance, his lands, and castle;
 His noble brow, by envy never furrowed,
 Hath brought, alas, this sorrow to my notice.

³ An Barrach : the Viscount of Buttevant, the head of the Barrys.

⁴ I have not found this exploit recorded elsewhere.

⁵ Liathmhain, al. Cloch Liathmhaine ; Cloghleafin, in the barony of Condons and Clangibbon, near Mitchelstown, Co. Cork.

⁶ 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 Bruadair, Part I, p. 60, Rr. xx-xxiii.

⁷ Cf. Part I, pp. 50, 51.

XVIII

Sin an ní do éoil mo ġeapa
 ip do rin bréag don piéa do ġeallap
 nó ní řuairřm d'uaral řearpað
 triaċ Cille Íde i d'ćiri ġo d'agað.

XIX

Dá n-abpað aon ġup d'aobřuil ġearailt
 ip mó anallpa labpaio mo ċarċa
 mo řinnřear bíċ naċ ófoð do ðeaċair
 d'ronġ map ċáċ nřor leáġa dom laġað.

XX

Dá bréaċaio céillið ġan leaċċrom
 a nðářna řa nðářnað dom ařlaċ
 iar řepúðað cúře ġaċ ċairċe
 uim řairnėir aċá mo leaċřċéal ġaðċa.

XXI

Iar ġcup řúm i ġelńř ġan ċarċar
 iar řóð mo d'rółann i řearċar
 i nðiaio ġaċ ċompáin řiom dár ðealuřġ
 ċiġ dom řuairpað řuað na řaille.

XXII

Ĥuġ leir ċářċ d'árðuřġ mo niařġ
 ip d'řuaġair nár uain dom řeir balb
 ċářċ ċaoriřġ do řřiořřuil d'řeaċan
 do řinn dá lomġřib ċomnle ċalařċ.

xviii, l. 1 ðeapa, L. xix, l. 1 ġup omitted, X, m. xxi, l. 1 ċelńř,
 N, m; ċelńř, L. l. 4 řuairpe, m.

¹ Ceall Íde, Killeedy, in barony Glenquin, Co. Limerick, formed portion of the estates of the poet's patron, Sir John Fitz Gerald of Claoughlais, 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.¹

XIX

If anyone should say my writings mostly
Have treated of the gentle blood of Gerald,²
Although from them my fathers did not issue,
No vulgar folk³ 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,⁴
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.

² Though not a natural follower of the Fitz Gerald, most of his poems had hitherto been dedicated to members of that family; cf. Part I, Introduction, p. xvi.

³ Members of the noble family of the Barrys relieved him during the absence of Sir John Fitz Gerald; cf. *supra*, p. 142.

⁴ The Barrys were of British, i.e. Welsh descent; cf. Part I, p. 54, note ¹.

XXIII

Mian áppa dob áluinn dealb
 ip bile peang nár épannda cealtair
 macaom nár eapaonta mala
 an té nar deonuiġ dompa ap meapar.

XXIV

An té fán ptiuir tug láit cum airtir
 ann ran trín bað dípce ppeaġa
 ip é dá fódip ip teo do éapar
 ní dá buala ruar nár manað.

XXV

Mac Ripceáirð mic Seáġain na peappaġ
 mic Séamuip tréinġil ġo nġairce
 pug ón laoġpaíð d'éilim tairip
 caitépém bíocumt Cill na mballaġ.

XXVI

Ip truaġ rin a luaithe do tearcað
 mac na Cárrtaige epáibéige caile
 ceann peaðna taidbpeaġ an trleaġta
 dár éóip Dún Eoġain pa malarit.

XXVII

Do ġaoilear ġo línpeað pul ndeaġaíð
 an dún rin adubramar éana
 Dún Déide pe déirceart mapá
 ip Liop Cearbúill ġan eapuġal im aice.

xxiii, l. 2 cealltair, L, N, m. xxv, l. 1 Ripceáirð, L, N, m; Sean,
 N, m; Seaġain, L; peappaġ, N, m. l. 4 biocum, N, m. xxvii, l. 1 línpeað,
 N, m. l. 4 eapuġla am bapa, N, m.

¹ Seán na Searrach (cf. Part I, p. 60, R. xxii, l. 1), John Barry of Lisearrol, who married Ellen, daughter of Sir Dermot mac Teige Mac Carthy of Muskerry, and died 31st January, 1627.

² James fitz Richard fitz Thomas fitz Edmond Barry Roe 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,¹
Son of James² the fair, the brave and valiant,
Who carried off from lords in competition
The viscount-dignity of Ceall na mBallach.³

xxvi

Quick, alas, hath been cut off the son of
The pious fair-skinned daughter of Mac Cárthaigh,⁴
A famous chieftain of the race⁵ that justly
Claims Dún Eoghain's fortress⁶ or its equal.

xxvii

I thought he would have filled without contention
That fortress⁷ which I have already mentioned,
With Dún Déide⁸ by the southern ocean
And Lios Cearbhaill⁹ near me, ere departing.

³ Buttevant is the English name of Ceall na mBallach, a town in the barony of Orrery and Kilmore, Co. Cork.

⁴ This is the only information I have about the name of the mother of James Barry.

⁵ The Barrys, in whose territory Dún Eoghain was situated.

⁶ Dunowen, in the barony of Ibawne and Barryroe, Cork.

⁷ Dunowen: see preceding note.

⁸ Dundeady in the parish of Rathbarry, barony of Ibawne and Barryroe, Co. Cork.

⁹ Liscarrol in the barony of Orrery and Kilmore, Co. Cork, was the seat of this branch of the Barrys; cf. *supra*, p. 53, note ⁸.

XXVIII

Ráé an élaip ra fáir map gabaio
map aon ag léigion a laéta
baile mhic Cúmarghúo ó gallaib
po cian an treimh nár éunimh meabail.

XXIX

Súil pe Séamur péin níos inaétnaib
dob éluinn áppaéta a péarra
pialénú baó éigearnaimail ar faíte
an fear ba péio d'féacaó d'féaraib.

XXX

Fear gan uail gan fuait gan fearg
fear gan inean gan éam gan éairmire
fear dob áibpéac gáó do éallail
an fear ra méin do péir a péaéta.

XXXI

Fuair ón dúiliom túir a páéta
ir gpeíte don pceim rin do ppeagair
cail éoðnaih ir trombaét claéta
ir laocláim dámaó éadail <a> aitéir.

XXXII

bíé gur corimuil a paétuin a bplaitéar
ué páiríor níos ppiot leir aga
do bí Atropp aic dá páipe
pnaíte a éarpmá lé gur gappao.

XXXIII

Muna mbiaó Póola i mbeobruio galar
talltar ceann ra clann ar leaéta
deoruihete ag póirne a peapann
i gCiappaihe ní biaó mnaoi dá éanaó.

xxviii, l. 3 mac, m; Cúmar ghúo, L, N, m. l. 4 nár pcpioeda maéta, N, m. xxix, l. 4 d'féacaó pan mbaile, N, m. xxx. This rann is omitted in N, m, A. l. 4 ra méin, L. xxxi, l. 2 don pgarim rin, m. xxxii, l. 1 bplaitir, N, m. l. 2 níos pip leir, N, m. xxxiii, l. 2 tall tar ceann, N, m. póirui, L; póirne, N, m.

¹ Rathelare in the parish of Buttevant, barony of Orrery and Kilmore, Co. Cork.

xxviii

Ráth an Chláir¹ with all its wilds resembles
 One who sheddeth tears by grief distracted;
 Norman Baile mhic Cúmarghúd² 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 Atrops³ weird incessantly was watching
 To cut his life's thread at the term appointed.

xxxiii

Were Fódla⁴ not in thralldom sickly pining,
 Her chiefs cut off and all her children scattered,
 Her lands by hordes of foreigners sequestered,
 In Ciarraighe⁵ he would not be waked by women.

² Unidentified; seemingly Comerford's town. At an early date the Comerfords settled in Co. Waterford.

³ According to Grecian mythology Clotho, Lachesis, and Atrops, the Three Fates, presided over the temporal destinies of man.

⁴ Fódla: Ireland, cf. Part I, p. 45, note 4.

⁵ The inhabitants of the present county of Kerry.

XXXIV

Ní biað lá i n-ápað ap eaðaiḃ
 aḡ tpiall tap Féil fá déin a leapa
 ip ḡan aét riup na túipioð bealaiḡ
 aḡ taḃairt a taoiḃ éum típe maḃḃ.

XXXV

Muna mbeað rí an ḡeilcíóð ḡarṑa
 do fúigpiðe an t-óḡ ḡan ópḃ ḡan eapḡairt
 i n-úip éiḡin nár ḡéill dá ḡairm
 maḃ do páḡbað bḡáṑair a aṑar.

XXXVI

Nó ḡo ḡcuḡ Dáibioð an tḡráitiðe tapa
 a unncle i múḡaiḃ an inanaḡ
 ní bað dual a uaiḡ ran ḃḡail rin
 ip óriḡliar St. ḡḡóimḡiar i mbeaṑa.

XXXVII

ḡé bí luaṑair fuaḡpḡliuð arḡað
 piompa ra lúṑað ap fcaḡað
 aṑaioð an óir fá líḡ ran inbaile
 i ḡcóir ḡluairte le fuaḡra an ainḡil.

XXXVIII

Ann ran mainḡitir mbeannuiḡṑe mbḡataiḡ
 maḡ a ḃḡaḡað caoineað ip coinnle ap laḡað
 maḡ a ḃḡaḡað ceolṑa ip córiuiḡ ḡlara
 ip binḡḡuiðe le fíorḡuiðeaṑt a leapa.

xxxiv, l. 3 na, L, m; ná, N. l. 4 inapḃ, N, m; maḃḃ, L. xxxv, l. 1
 mbiaioð, L. l. 2 eapḡairt, m. l. 4 bḡráitir a aṑitir, N, m. xxxvi, l. 1
 tḡráitiḡe, L; tḡráitiðe, N, m. l. 2 inanaice, L; main-, N; an ip baile,
 m. xxxvii, l. 4 ḡluairte, N, m; ḡluairðe, L. xxxviii, l. 4
 fíorḡuiðeaṑt, N, m; a leapa, N, L; a pḡalm, m.

¹ 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.

² The Irish word may denote a sister, cousin, or other female relative.

³ Nothing is known of the circumstances of the deaths of the uncles of James

xxxiv

Nor would he now across the Féil¹ be carried
 In a horse-borne coffin to his deathbed,
 With none to show the way except his sister,²
 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 brother³ of his father,

xxxvi

Till David,⁴ quick and timely, brought his uncle
 Back unto the ramparts of the Convent;⁵
 To dig his grave elsewhere would not be fitting,
 While live the holy friars of Saint Francis.

xxxvii

Although Sliabh Luachra,⁶ 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,⁷

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.

⁴ 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.

⁵ The Franciscan Convent (or Abbey) of Buttevant, founded by David Óg Barry, second Viscount of Buttevant, in the year 1290.

⁶ Luachair or Sliabh Luachra: vide supra, p. 63, note⁶.

⁷ 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 épuaidleac an tuama ro labair
 ip innuir liompa fút sup feartað
 cúir níóruiur go deoið doð leacain
 na hóðráir nár bócalta pratainn.

XL

Cúir éannelaiú ip daiura cpeata
 an fían ro le liaðað naé anaid
 ip gan aét cúigeap úr na fearaú
 i n-aoir féinið dá bpréim ar maiúne.

XLI

Ip ionann fór naé móri ra n-eapbaið
 dá n-aoir gíráð naé beapta i mbrauaið
 cuio do éuið gan fíu na faice
 dá ngeol le hÉirinn i mbearpaið.

XLII

Ip aite leo Digby ip Fuitiminnpata
 Seoinín ip Roibín ip Rathsan
 iná céad prón dom fódópa ar maiuin
 bíé sup rinn ó éroiðe do éneapad—

XLIII

Map naé déanað Deane ná Dickson
 Hodar ná Colepis ná Carter
 uim gaé pmúit doð úpéupeta aco
 ip tríð an dteoir a gcló do leanpað.

XL, l. 2 liaðað, N, m. XLI, l. 2 dá n-aongrað, N, m. l. 3 do éuið,
 L, N, m. XLII, l. 1 Digvy, L; Digby, N, m; fuitiminn pata, N, m;
 fuitiminn pata, L. l. 2 Rathsan, L; paitinn, N; paitinn, m. l. 4 fín, N;
 fínn, m; rinn, 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; captap, N, m.

¹ 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 five¹ 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 some² 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,³ 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.

² 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.

³ 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 þeiðm a ðaðaðall ní ar þaibe
 léiðm a nðréite map meapaid
 a ríolcup rúð bunþeionn þur earþam
 ðibé dá þfoðna beo þo paðaid.

XLV

Im ðaðþra ní méan liom a mbappa
 ip ní þéaðþainn dá nðéininn capall
 an uair nað rínim víol ip þearpa
 ouaineoð ní þuanóð le What's this.

XLVI

Ní ðual dom cluanaipeaðt tacaip
 ná iappað aðt biað ðo ðaðairt
 ar an nðéið þeo i þeré nað claipeann
 þillþeað ip þuiðþeað ar a anam.

XLVII

Ip é i ðtionól ð'aiéneoðað m'ainm
 ip ð'éirtþeað þan þréteþ mo éeangā
 ip é þiom nað úinþað a ðealb
 dá mað iaplaibe a mbiað víoð þarair.

XLVIII

Áilim ar þráraib an aðar
 tþí na þréitþ épéaðtairð éneapta
 ip tþíð an tine tuð þinne na n-apptal
 míðníoma an ðaoinlaoið náþ 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 ar an anam, L. XLVII, l. 1
 ðaiéneoð. l. 2 þéteþ, L.

¹ 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 who¹ 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?'²

XLVI

To fulsome praising I am not accustomed,
 Nor have I e'er sought aught but food-dispensing³
 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 pray⁴ 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.

² 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.

³ To be received as a welcome guest wherever he called was the only reward our poet looked for.

⁴ An Invocation of the Blessed Trinity, Father, Son (Word), and Holy Ghost (Fire, cf. Act. ii. 3).

XLIX

Μά τά ριαά αḡ δια na βεάτα
 αρ an τέ ρεο ι n-έριε ρεααḡ
 μαρ ὀfoluḡeaḡt ὅm ἐnaoiḡrhoḡe ḡo nḡaba
 epú na mball eyḡ dall ḡo nḡeapcaib̄.

L

Ip rhoḡne na maiḡdine maiḡe
 do bi aḡ pḡaḡain ḡeap a ḡalta
 ḡiḡḡioll ḡaḡ naoiḡḡil ḡár ḡpeaḡaḡ
 ap pon pḡilḡiḡe ḡé do ḡapḡain.

LI

Ainipir pḡop ι ḡelí do ḡaigil
 a upnaiḡ ip a uḡlaḡt ḡan ḡaipeal
 a ḡéipe do ḡléip ip do laḡaib̄
 ḡo ḡtaḡapaib̄ ḡall tap ḡeann mo ḡapaḡ. Amen.

LII

Ḍom ḡapaib̄ ḡan pḡeipe ι pḡiḡbroḡ pḡoḡ na nḡúl
 ḡo ḡtaḡapaib̄ epḡaḡta an pḡilḡiḡe aoiḡinn úp
 a ḡapḡanaḡt pḡin a ḡéipe pa ḡfoḡpap pḡiin
 ip tapḡe na naoiḡ naḡ léiḡḡeap ḡoiḡḡe amúḡ. Pḡiḡt.

XLIX, l. 3 ἐnaoiḡrhoḡe, L.

L, l. 3 ḡiḡḡioll, L.

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 man¹ vision ;

I.

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

His² sterling faith, confirmed within his bosom,
His prayers and his humility unailing,
His constant charity to clerks and weaklings,
May they³ 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.

¹ The blood of Christ crucified, which restored the sight of the centurion who pierced His side ; cf. Part I, p. 24, note ¹.

² The faith of James Barry.

³ The saints mentioned in the preceding stanza.

xxxv.—a þir aiðeanta léaxa

[Ms.: R.I.A. 23 C 26, p. 51 (C). In C, the only Ms., the poem is introduced with the following remark, *Útuir an þir éaðna cum Máigirðir óforlaing iar réanað an épreidm̃ átoilice dó map nár raoileað*, 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 þir aiðeanta léaxa an tréaða éeangail pe Críorp
'r do éeadiuig a gceárað i ngearþruuð þeannaide trío
labair peað éeill ip péac nað malluiðte an gníoim
ar þealad do péir an éleib éuil plaðar do óiol.

II

Áinuc nað éiteað d'éir ar ðeallair don pí
pan mbairte ionar aom do léigean pcarða pe pcióp
ðan abur ðan éað a réanað ar aiðrip a bíoðð
'r ðan ainþrip péin dá nðéineað tairþe óib.

III

Tile ðom a ðuirgin do þín þán lia
cuðácta cum cuibripðte an éli tá þiar
ar ionamur an éruinne éuil ip þirðeápp þiar
nað ðuine tur ðan inóinn do óiol ár nðia.

III, l. 3 þirðeap, C.

¹ The Catholic Church.

² From spiritual ruin.

³ Heretics.

⁴ Cf. Luc. xix. 42: Quia si cognovisses et tu, et quidem in hac die tua, quæ 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, *Grípán*: (u) a u u é u é u a u u í
 (2) R. III, *Grípán*: (u) i u u u i u i u í á ía.].

I

O thou who once knewest the law of the flock¹ 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,²
 If thou without reason or doubt imitatest the deeds of His foes³
 Without having e'en the excuse of not knowing what is for thy
 weal.⁴

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;⁵
 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.

⁵ These words may be understood as referring to the poet himself as well as to the pervert Verling.

XXXVI.—SEARC NA SUAD

16^o 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 Móinséal copied from M (P); British Museum, Add, 29614 (A).]

Titles:—*Ṍaibí ó bpuadaip cct. do Šeaṭrún 7 do Šeon Céitinn a peiméar níḡ Cormac 1682 (m); cpeibim ḡupab é Ṍaibí ó bpuadaip adubairc an duaimṛi do Šeaṭrún 7 do éSeáḡan Céitinn, cct. ran mbliadain 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 LI, 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. XLIX (A, M, P).

I

Searc na ruad an époḃainḡ cúmpa
do épaib ḡealḡall Innpe Fáil
naḡ tuḡ cúl pe béim a bíoḃbaḃ
ḡéill a nḡlún ḡup díolaḃ dáib.

II

Seaṭrún Céitinn enú don mḡoḡal
maoiḃpíḃ mipe ap éac a éoib
tuḡ a ḡopaṛ ḃleaḡc a diaimṛaib
ḡolaṛ ceapc a píaḡail rḡoib.

III

Ṍ'ḡoillṛiḡ onóip apḃplaḡ Éipeann
iul a bṛpéaim pa nḡéaḡa ḡaoil
tuḡ anall dá mbliad ap ḃpaḃad
ap naḡ ḡann pe cabḡal claoim.

II, l. 3 ḡopaṛ, G, L, m; ḡopaṛ, M, P. III, l. 2 bṛpéaim, G, L, m;
bṛpéaim, M, P. l. 4 cabḡall, G, L, m; cabḡal, M, P

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 Claoughlais, 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, Séadpnað (al. Séadnað) móp, of which the scheme is $2 \{8^2 + 7^1\}^{2+4}$.

(2) Amrán 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 í ú í é u i.
(d) R. LI	(v) u í ó u ó u é u i.
(e) R. LII	(v) i u u a u u a u u ú í 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,¹
 Whose code² 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.

¹ Geoffrey Keating (1569–1644), the distinguished Irish historian, theologian, and poet.

² His *History of Ireland, Forus Feasa ar Éirinn*, written 1629–1632.

IV

Níor fáḡ foirceál fallra fuaḡmar
 aḡ uḡḃar ḡam ar éríc Néill
 dá bfuair ḡan cup cúl ar faoḃar
 rún naḡ duḃ re raoḡal réin.

V

Tapla breiḡeam foirtíl fírceapḡ
 don fúir ionnraic re nár tim
 le linn pluit na briaḡan bfallra
 d'fialḡab luit an lannra òinn.

VI

ḡear éian broib ár n-uapal n-oirḡearc
 níor fíré i ḡcúirt cóir a reic
 fear a raoḡta aḡt Seon don éraoibí
 laoḡḡa ḡo ḡtreon ḡaoiri i nḡleic.

VII

ḡáinḡ duibnéal éiḡḡ uaḡmar
 oirceap dá ḡaḡ oḡḃ a ham
 do líon móráḡ bponn do bḡéḡlic
 d'ponn ár ḡepóḡál d'éibile ann.

VIII

ḡiḡ don néal ro daḡna òiomḡáḡ
 deacair ríom a ruḡ ró lár
 topann oll do éroiḡ na epíḡa
 rḡo roiḡ ḡup ḡoll epíḡa a lán.

iv, l. 1 fíarḡeál, m. v, l. 2 nár ríim, G, L, m. l. 3 briaḡuin, G,
 L, m. l. 4 d'fialḡuib, G, L, m; òin, M, P. vi, l. 1 na, G, L, m; ár, M
 P. l. 4 a ḡtreon, G, L, m. vii, l. 2 ní ceap dá, G, L, m; oirceap
 dá M, P. l. 3 bponn bḡéḡlic, G, L, m; cepóḡál, M, P. viii, l. 3 éroiḡ,
 G, L, m. l. 4 roiḡ, G, L, m.

¹ Vide Part i. p. 57, n.⁹; and p. 198, n.³.

² The family of Keating.

³ 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,¹
But he left them with their edges blunted,
Purpose prized by ages blessed thereby.

V

From this brave and pure tribe,² at the time of
The Plot³ of perjured witnesses, there came
A strong and upright judge,⁴ 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,⁵
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 Archæological Society*, 1901, pp. 141-145.

⁵ Suggesting false accusations to the minds of the informers.

IX

Néal fód ar aplaig innpleacét diabail
 ar d'roing meipleac d'fóbar feall
 beart nár príot le ruað a rainail
 truað a bríot do ballaib ceall.

X

Níor ar ón ngláim taoipeac tuaithe
 troeta cpaoir dochuaid pe holc
 le tarb crú na paopelann réadae
 aonpann elú na mbreagaeb mboet.

XI

Tionnpenaid aietig lnnpe fuimíð
 d'orðam gaeb treom eulleap elú
 plead ra foðar fód im foipe
 do nóir moðad líloige Crú.

XII

Cumaid an cuan colaeb clai rin
 coirte tpoma ba tuar báir
 ar an bfeinn ba gloine i ngníomaid
 céim fá foipe d'ioðnaib fáir.

XIII

Ait an déir do hinnleab opeta
 aiporí an fuinn ina aðaid féim
 map beirt polaid ar an bfeingail
 teirt an colaid ioblaib féir.

ix, l. 3 príet, G, L, m. l. 4 bríet, G, L, m. x, l. 2 le holc, M, P.
 xi, l. 1 aebae, M, P, G. l. 2 d'arðuin G, L, m. xiii, l. 2 aiporíet, M, P.
 4 teirt G, m; teiret, L; teirt M, P.

¹ 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's¹ rabble
 To ruin every fame-deserving knight ;
 Near me still resound their noisy revels,
 Loud as those of helots in Magh Crú.²

XII

That perverse polluted crew invented
 Base atrocious crimes portending death
 Against brave men, whose every deed was blameless,
 Such the course that fruitless pangs³ 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.

² Magh Crú, al. Magh Cró, a plain in Connacht around Loch Con. Bruiden mic Dareo was situated in it. Cf. ἰ ᾱ cionn ἐπὶ μβλιαῶαν δ' εἰρ κατὰ δὸ εἰσβαίρε δὸ ὀϊοῦν δὸ ἑρῶετ τοῦ Con πα εἰρ, ἀγῶρ μᾶθ Cρὸ αἰνμ an ἡναιγε παρ α ὀτᾶνιῶ, Keating, History, vol. 1, p. 162. For other references vide Father Edmund Hogan's Onomasticon Goedelicum.

³ The abortive efforts of the perjured informers.

XIV

Dá n-aghrað aon a fáca ar oile
 ole an réalla ruð an uain
 go raib don ríð pá pé éirlið
 bað é díol an éirlið fáair.

XV

Diob iad féin go bfaicib troma
 do tuill ón peact bearnað ball
 dá dtigeað díob uaral d'orðain
 duarað le díon d'fopbair ann.

XVI

Cúir an ríog do éiorrba a éairniað
 clann na mallaect móide a n-uail
 goirib pá éeann gan taom náire
 meanð na ndaor fa gpráine gpruaim.

XVII

Mall gur tuiæað don rún ríogða
 ríogne a laoc gá rlað go rlm
 gan do élið pe drúir a ndoár
 aect cúir an ríð map foctain rill.

XVIII

Adbar dé naé deimim iongnað
 uirpéal cinnce ir cruinne nór
 naé gnaé ním gan rceim dá rciamað
 gin don gpréin gac rlað fóir.

xiv, l. 3 na pé G, L, M, m.
 L, m; d'arðuin, G, L, m.
 L, m. l. 4 gpruaim omitted, m.
 P, corrupt in G, L, m. l. 3 éli, M, P.
 l. 3 gpráimða(ð), G, L, m.

xv, l. 1 iadpan, M, P. l. 3 ttaða, G,
 xvi, l. 1 do omitted, G, L, m. l. 3 faoi, G,
 xvii, l. 2 ríogne, M, P. l. 3 gá rlað M,
 xviii, l. 1 deimim, G, L, m.

¹ 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;¹
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;²
Shadows are begotten by the sun.³

² Cf. Milton, *Paradise Lost*, Book IV:

That practised falsehood under saintly show,
Deep malice to conceal, couched with revenge.

³ Cf. Pope, *Essay on Criticism*, Part II:

Envy will merit as its shade pursue,
But, like a shadow, proves the substance true.

XIX

Ní fíil eiriceaéct úr ná árra
 dár at ó aimpir inic ndé
 naé é reiriorpúir Óríort ip epúca
 do gac príort ip púca pé.

XX

Flait na bponn le fairnéir éicig
 d'airig uaid féin é gá goio
 a fairpe do buaid rár don ruire
 i gcár go bfuair don éluicé euid.

XXI

buailb barúin an exréatair
 ar fead Muman na mað mór
 dá éuairt nó a trí toirce gan tarbá
 ní nár éoirce don óanbá brón.

XXII

hen ip harpttong an dá barúin
 ra mbreac beoil nár irlið aor
 lia ra lia dá n-aiéle an puba
 gan aicne cia ip trombá traor.

xix, l. 1 bpuil, Mss.; eirgeaéct, G, L, m. l. 2 inic dé, m. xx, l. 1 a
 aipe, M, P. l. 2 dairid, Mss.; gá ílad, G, L, m. l. 3 ruire, G, L, m;
 ruirne, M, P. l. 4 éluicé, Mss. xxi, l. 1 buailb barúin, G, L, m;
 exraotar, L; Exchequer, M, P. xxii, l. 1 hin, G, L, m. l. 3 puba, M,
 P; puba, G, L, m. l. 4 truime, M, P.

¹ For puck or púca vide Part I, p. 72, n.¹.

² Ireland; vide Part I, p. 11, n.¹.

³ 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 puck¹ 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
 Come to Munster's wide-extending plains;
 Two or three excursions, fruitless labour,
 That did not put an end to Banbha's² woe.

XXII

Hen³ and Hartstonge,⁴ 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.

¹ 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 bfuath don éapτ map éluinim
 cúir na mbarún do beiré tladé
 pe póir gan fuapað a mbpuatáð
 aét uamán a gcuréa le cáé.

xxiv

Mac Anchipep aimrip allód
 áidbpeac an toil tug don póir
 d'púiling map é anpað paba
 apmelað é ap aba dób.

xxv

Clongur d'aitle Tpaoi do toḡail
 téid ra éairde ó fáil go fáil
 iul ó deir gur daoine naomur
 caoine níor éil Clongur air.

xxvi

Go gcaomna dia deaḡrí Sacpan
 Séapluir mac Séapluir ap ptiuir
 ppionnra garτ pa ḡráð dá pabal
 laim do éaét an cogal ciuin.

xxvii

Leir an gcoðnac am an pōḡmair
 do pfré ḡráinpeoir ḡlan gan mēang
 do pcar cáit le ééile ip cpuitneacé
 tpeíde táb na rpuicbleacé pēang.

xxviii

I ḡcpfe Oiliolla uim péil Pádpaiḡ
 ppatainn éam do ḡéapuiḡ ḡul
 ní paiḃ biu gan ploc dá pianað
 pceot dob píu pá iaðað dul.

xxiv, l. 1 allód, M, P; ollad, L; oile, G, m. xxv, l. 1 na Tpaoi, G, L, m; an Tpaé, M, P. 1. 3 loil ó deir (Deir, L), G, L, m; iul ó deir, M, P. xxvi, l. 2 Séapluir (Séamur, G, m) oil a bpað ap ptiuir, G, L, m. xxvii, l. 4 táb, G, L, m; tábde, M, P; rpuicbleacé, G, L, m. xxviii, l. 4 paoté, 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 Anchises¹
 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,²
 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,³
 Prudent prince, who dearly loves his people,
 His the hand that choked the secret tares.⁴

xxvii

By the monarch at the time of harvest
 Was found a gleaner⁵ 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's⁶ country
 A lying parchment sharpened every wail,
 The Plot was paining every living being,
 Prison seemed the choicest punishment.

¹ Æneas.

² Translation doubtful. 161b, the reading of G, L, m, seems to point to Iulus, son of Æneas.

³ So M, P, read, but L has 'Charles (James G, m) the good for years to steer the ship.'

⁴ Cf. the parable of the wheat and the cockle, Matth. xiii. 24-30.
 John Keating.

⁵ Vide Part I, p. 121, n.².

xxix

Scaoiltear éuca le cairt Ćorpmaic
 c  ir a   ar  ain tur   an   l  r
 n     ur congna   eluar don   ileoir
 lonnra   na   enuar   eineoir d'   r.

xxx

Tua  al tea   mar an uile   ir  r
    la   an   io       io     a  
 m  l   mall   an   l  r   e   ro  a  
    r na     ann do   o  a     a  .

xxxi

  uir   r C  itinn   ia     r   cu   a  
   r   l  r m  a  la   an m       aim
 i  idic tair  il    e Mo  a
 d  le d'  ir  io     o  la   r    oinn.*

xxxii

Suid  ar Seon      ceann   a   conn  ae
 cuir  ar tea   a   r cuair     o     
 d     ior    r at     a   an   ill  e
 a   d  r    an an binn  e bl   .

xxxiii

Iar d  ea   d  l        c  onn a     le
   romair   na laoir   lea     r leir  
   o            ir na   b      an buan  la  
 leir an        ur bua  a     ea  .†

* Happy is he who can and will serve his country (M, P).

† Laus Deo (M, P).

xxix, l. 3 co  na  , m. xxx, l. 2   a  , G, L, m. l. 4   a  , G, L, m.
 xxxi, l. 2 m  an  a  , m; m     (m    ), Mss. xxxii, l. 3       , Mss.
 xxxiii, l. 4 bua  a       ir, G, J, m.

¹ 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.¹

xxx

Tuathal Teachtmhar² of this modern evil,
 Vassal of a king by fortune blessed,
 Soldier slow to rage, yet stern to scoundrels,
 Sturdy offspring for sustaining fight.

xxxi

Justice Keating,³ shield of our protection
 Against the wicked trump's perfidious snares,
 Circuit-going judge, who tours Leath Mogha,⁴
 Flood that veered the ruin of our land.*

xxxii

John⁵ 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.†⁶

* Happy is he who can and will serve his country (M, P).

† Laus Deo (M, P).

² Vide supra, p. 22, n.¹.

³ Vide supra, p. 266, n.⁴.

⁴ Vide Part I, p. 56, n.¹.

⁵ Justice Keating.

⁶ As these gentlemen were really loyal, though charged with high treason, the verdict of acquittal was in reality a verdict for the King.

XXXIV

Luét a leanata lá na fogla
 d'fóir an t-uidic garta grian
 d'fág an dream do mear a muḡaḡ
 tear gan teann i múraib giall.

XXXV

Scrúdar go grian cúir an éaoimhíog
 cpeanaib cáe pe a cúp i ndíon
 fuair nár éuit aét toirpéior bréige
 i mboirpéior uile gaé péige díob.

XXXVI

Sinnear iap an breiteam búiðrin
 briatár binn do éroié an ceo
 tug an t-íoban paop ón plaḡaḡ
 iolar épaob do laḡaḡ leo.

XXXVII

Do éonnapera é luan i luimneac
 láinbíl liom ó íoin a ínó
 ag cup míoib na gceorán gcuirpé
 i gceorán lóib a gcluité a cló.

XXXVIII

Míle pé céad ceitpe dócaib
 ir dá bliḡaib laomḡa an lúb
 ó pionnaḡ peapc an uaim péilḡil
 go teaét an luaim éirniḡ úb.

XXXIX

An deacmaḡ lá d'abpaon aoiḡinn
 pionnplaic éinn an éumainn plé
 d'iompaig beann don ḡpac ap ōnir
 mac na meang pa nuḡḡír pé.

xxxiv, l. 2 grian, m. xxxv, l. 2 a omitted G, L, m. l. 4 péige, m.
 xxxvi, l. 4 laḡaḡ, G, L, m. xxxvii, l. 4 a cceorám, M, P; ccluité, M,
 P; ccoilḡé, G, L, m. xxxviii, l. 4 'Eirniḡ, M, P; éirniḡ, G, L, m.
 xxxix, l. 1 plé, G, L, m; plaé, M, P. l. 3 Ōenir, M, P; Ōinir, G, L, m.

¹ The King.

² Every descendant of a noble family.

³ From this and the two next ranns the date of this trial at Limerick was Monday, 10th April, 1682 A.D.

⁴ Christ.

xxxiv

To those who followed him¹ 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 branch² that had been rendered weak.

xxxvii

In Limerick I saw him on that Monday,³
 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's⁴ 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,⁵
 Son of lies and poisoned rage concealed.

⁵ 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 gac aon gan dúil i n-*nocthearc*
bleaghar báid *pe bpreicéam* *cearc*
 air rin *ir cáir dom aor anhra*
taid *pe gaor na ngallra a rearc.*

XLI

Searc na pcol an éprobaing *cúirteireac*
ar mairib *Seot nár loc i bponne éigin*
*an glaic** *do pcolt a bporar pionnagéagac*
ran fearf don plot tug cor na cúilféite.

XLII

Drad éigre an dá réarla nár éreig a ndútaig
i ndáil éaceta lá a héigin bá péil di a ndútraet
a táin éaga an gnáir féirri dá n-éirgíó úirreuit
ir cáir éiric dá ngacoltaib i n-áit céille an cúpla.

XLIII

D'rág Séatpa fál rcéite ar dáil clé gac úgdaip
dár éilnig clár féidlin d'áirc bréag i bprionnta
ó taib méirig fá éiteac lán d'féile cúigte
ir fearpde éire Seán Céitinn d'fár gléarta i ngúna.

XLIV

Do éuilleadar clú an dír d'úrpaioib Céitinneac
ag furtaet a ndútaige ar reuirriuib éada ir uile
*an duine** *do rerpúib ríor cúrraoi a bpream go bun*
ran bilef ro biu díob d'pionnrcaoil péire an pluit.

* .i. *Seatpún* (L).

† .i. *Seon* (L).

XL, l. 2 *bleaghar*, M, P; *dhig*, L, m; *dhige*, G. l. 4 *taid* *pe gaol*, G, L, m; *taid* *pe gaor*, M, P. XLI, l. 2 *éilim*, G, L, m; *éigin*, M, P. l. 4 *rag* *tál* *don plot* *tur cor*, M, P; *na cúilrcéille*, m. XLII, l. 3 *gnairreire*, L. XLIII, l. 2 *daire bréag*, M, P; *d'fár bréag*, G, L, m. l. 3 *cúite*, G, m; *cúite*, L; *cúigte*, M; *cúigte*, P. l. 4 *Céitinn* .ll. *gléarda*, G, m; *d'fár*, L, M, P. XLIV, l. 4 *bile* *ro biu díob*, M, P; *bile* *an gaircír*, G, L, m.

¹ Irish Chieftains: vide Part I, p. 204, n.¹.

² Vide Part I, p. 201, n.¹.

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,¹
 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 Scots¹ 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 Fréidhlim² 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

Ṭpuṛṛa ḡan ṭpṛṛmpaοi aṛṭ ṭpṭpionnlaοi ṭpṛṛpaḡ ṭuḡ
cuṭaḡ ḡṭ ḡṛṛḡṛṛṛaḡ 1 ḡṛṛṛṛḡḡḡḡḡ cṛṛṭa ap ḡṭṛṭ
nṛḡ ṭionnaḡ 1 ḡṛṛṭ ḡaοiṭ ḡonnaṭaοi a ṭaοṭṛṛa a ḡṭṛḡḡ
aṛṭ inneall ip ṭṛḡḡaοi an ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭ Ḳṛṛṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ.

XLVI

An ṭṭṭṭṭṭ naḡ ṭṭ ṭṭṭṭ ḡṭ ḡḡḡa nṛḡ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ
nṛṭ ḡṭṭṭṭ ṭṛ clṭṭḡ ḡṭṭṭṭ an ḡonnaḡḡḡ ḡṛḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ
ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ ṭṭḡḡḡḡḡ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ
ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ ḡṛ ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ.

XLVII

Le hoipḡṭṭṭ ḡonnaḡḡḡ an ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ aοiṭḡ ṭṛṭṭṭ ḡṭṭṭ
ḡḡḡḡḡḡ ḡṭ ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ ṭṭḡḡ ḡaοṭṭ ḡṛṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ
cuṭṭṭṭ 1 n-ṭṭṭ ṭṭṭṭ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ Ḳṛṭṭṭ Ṇcuṭ
ḡṭ ḡṭṭṭṭṭ 1 ḡḡṭṭṭ ṭaοi ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ ṭṛṭḡ ḡṭṭ ṭṭṭṭ.

XLVIII

1 ṭṭṭṭṭṭ an ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭ ṭḡ ṭaοi ṭṛṭṭ an ṭṭṭṭ
ṭṭṭ ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ ḡṭ ḡṭṭ ḡṭḡḡ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ an ṭṛṛṭṭṭ ḡṭ
ḡṛṭ ṭṭḡḡḡḡḡḡ ḡṭṭṭṭ ṭṭḡḡ ap ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ
ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ.

* Nṛ ṭaṭṭṭ ḡṭṭ naḡ ṭṭṭṭṭ ṭṭ ḡṭṭṭṭ ḡṭ (L).

XLV, l. 1 ṭṭṭṭṭ, M, P; ṭṭṭṭṭ, L; ṭṭṭṭṭ, G, m. l. 3 ḡṭ ṭaοi, M, P; ḡṭṭṭṭṭ, G, L, m. XLVI, l. 1 ṭṭṭ, M, P; ṭṭṭṭṭ, L; ṭṭṭṭṭṭ, m; ṭṭṭṭṭṭ, G; ip, m; ḡḡḡ omitted L, M, P; ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, L, M, P; ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, G, m. l. 2 ḡṛṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, P; ḡṛṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, G; ḡṛṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, m. l. 3 ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, m. l. 4 ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, G, m; ṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, L. XLVII, l. 3 ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, m. XLVIII, l. 4 ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, G, m; ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, M, P. l. 4 ḡṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ, M, P.

¹ The reference is perhaps to the colour of his judicial wig rather than to that of his hair.

² King Charles II of England.

³ 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.

⁴ 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 thralldom
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,¹ 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 east²
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's³ 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,⁴
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 (L).

XLIX

Do bpipeað a bpionnaoi ap ðpunncaoið eléite an ðuil
le loinne na lúiriðe ðumðuiðear é ðan ðoir
ip binne ná ponnepíp liom í i mbréitip ðlic
tuz Murðað ip Ðúnaoi ap pionnaoi i nðéillpíne.*

L

Ip ionnúin epú ðpoidé an úpðail éipeannaig
ó ap ðuineaðað ðúinn ðíp ðúilínín ðaonnaðtað
a púinnioin na ðpionnðníoið o'þonn pinn o'ðaðpoðtað
ðo ðuipear tap tpiuða í an ðponnlaoið ðaððúipri.

LI

Ip cumaoín ópða ap Pðola Néill ip Cuip
an coingíol cúipre i þpóip an Çéitinnig
piliðe peoiðte o'þóðaip Séatpa ði
pðo ðuip ðaoip tSeoin a pópia péit an pluit.

* Two grand informers with their lines hanging from aloft fishing for farthings, aþur mo ðeannaæt ðon ef ðo ðuip ann iað (A, M, P).

XLIX, l. 1 ponnep-píp, L; ponnep píp, pónnepíp, m, G; pónnepáoið, M, P. l. 4 ponnnaoi, L; pionnaoi, G, M, P, m. a nðléipíne, G, m. L, l. 2 ðiap, M, P; ðúilínín, M, P; ðuuláoið, G, L, m. l. 3 na þp., M, P; a þp., G, L, m. l. 4 þuiðeaðuipre, L; ðaððúipri, G, m; ðeaðuipri, M, P. LI, l. 1 ópða, M, P; ópða, G, L, m. l. 2 coingíol, G, L, M, P, m.

¹ 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.

² 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 Murphy¹ and Downy*² were sentenced as captives to
 punishment base.

L

Dear is the chivalrous blood of that generous true Irish Gall,³
 Whose vigour begot us this pair so benevolent, kindly, and
 meek,
 Urgéd by the bright deeds they did, when desirous of brightening
 our lot,
 I have sent through the breadth of the land⁴ this sombre-hued poem
 of thanks.

LI

A golden favour unto Fódla,⁵ land of royal Niall⁶ and Core,⁷
 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.

³ 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.

⁴ 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).

⁵ Vide Part I, p. 45, n.⁸.

⁶ Vide Part I, p. 57, n.⁹, and p. 198, n.³.

⁷ Vide Part I, p. 120, n.¹.

LII

Աճ րօ տմ ծաւծ ան SUPERScription .i. ան Ծրսւմբօրհնոն
 Օր յօնանն մե ւ ռ-աբանց րան աննեար շան ւրնբօրոնն ծր
 յօննար ռա հալրբե ծօ շարց ծօն յսծաւծեաճ ծն
 ան կտրրբե ա շեաճտարբե տաճար շօ ռ-սմնլւիջեաճտ մծօր
 ւ Երսւրմ շան շարբե ւ ռցլաճաւն ան շարբօրհն ճօր.

LETTER TO LORD CHIEF JUSTICE KEATING¹

Hereafter⁵ 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^d. person of the Name, to wit, Doctor Jerome Keating in

¹ Cf. the parable of the importunate widow and the unjust judge, Luc. xviii. 2-6.

LII

THE SUPERScription

Since my worth is as weak as that woman's,¹ who, having no lapful
of gold,
Presented the bibulous Jew² with a simple petition³ 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 pestife^a the same, and how by virtue of
your gracious King's Authority, with your Justice, prudence, and
Eloquence you penetrated the Obscurity and denodated^b the snarely^c
intrigues of that monstrous knotty cloud and its Venomous Intraills
expos'd to publike view to the Shame and confusion of the Devil
and his Disciples,^d 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^e 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^f of Bullocks, cutting of Colts, Shearing of
Sheep or any other affairs^g of that kind to allow himself sufficient

² 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.

³ So Mr. Standish O'Grady translates in his Catalogue of Irish Mss. in the British Museum.

⁴ This letter follows the poem in L, but precedes it in G, M, P.

⁵ M and P begin simply with 'My Lord'.

^a testifie, G.

^b inodated, G.

^c Knavery.

^d Deciples, G.

^e Omitted, G.

^f Breeding, G; marking, M, P.

^g Affayer, M, P.

hours to compose the Inclosed Lines which he humbly offers to your Lordship's view, not^a as payment, a thing impossible, but as an acknowledgement of being still in debt.^b 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 subscribed 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
Servant.

Dated 5th May, 1682.

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.

^a now, G.

^b indebted, M, P.

* Instead of this clause M and P have: "Until Inquired for in March 1683 and then found to be David Bruoder."

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.

[illegible][illegible]

1725

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1725

O'Bruadair, David.

Author

Title

Poems. Part 2.

C. MacEnlean

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