

Tá Mamaí sa Chistin

(Mac Dhonnagáin)

Tá Mamaí sa chistin, tá Mamaí sa chistin
Tá Mamaí ag déanamh an dinnéir
Níl Daidí sa bhaile, níl Daidí sa bhaile
Tá Mamaí sa chistin léi féin.

*Mammy is in the kitchen
Mammy is in the kitchen,
Mammy is making dinner.
Daddy isn't at home, Daddy isn't at home,
Mammy is in the kitchen all alone.*

Tá Mamaí sa seomra suite, tá Mamaí sa seomra suite
Tá Mamaí ag féachaint ar an teilifís
Tá duine éigin ag an doras, duine éigin ag an doras
Cnag, cnag, cnag, a haon dó trí.

*Mammy is in the living room, Mamaí is in the living room,
Mammy is watching TV
There's someone at the door, someone at the door,
Knock, knock, knock, one, two, three.*

Anois tá Mamaí sa halla
Anois tá Mamaí sa halla
Osclaíonn sí an doras go mall
Tá fear an phoist ag an doras, fear an phoist ag an doras
Fáilte arsa Mamaí, tar isteach!

*Now Mammy is in the hall,
Mamm is in the hall,
She opens the door slowly.
The post man is at the door, the post man is at the door,
Welcome says Mammy – come on in!*

Tá Mamaí sa seomra leapan, tá mamaí sa seomra leapan,
Tá fear an phoist ann chomh maith
Bróg, bróg eile a haon a dó, bróg, bróg eile a haon a dó,
Ag titim, ag titim ar an urlár.

*Mammy is in the bedroom, Mammy is in the bedroom,
The post man is there as well,
One shoe, another shoe, one and two,
Falling, falling on the floor.*

Tá Daidí ar an staighre, tá fear an phoist sa chófra
Tá Mamaí istigh faoin leaba ag éisteacht.
Beidh báisteach ann amárach, beidh báisteach ann amárach
Arsa an fear ar an teilifís, sa seomra suite.

*Daddy's on the stairs, the post man is in the cupboard,
Mammy is under the bed, listening –
It will rain tomorrow, it will rain tomorrow,
Says the man on TV,
In the living room.....*

Guth/Vocal: Tadhg
Giotár/Guitar: Paul Tiernan
Veidhlíní/Fiddles: Máire Breatnach
Beainseo/Banjo: Gerry O'Connor
Dordanna/Basses: Garvan Gallagher
Drumaí/Drums: Robbie Casserly

When “Solas Gorm” was released in 1988, I started gigging regularly. In Dublin, I often played to a non-Irish speaking audience – though many of them would remember fragments from their school days. This fun piece is an attempt to write a song in Irish that was as accessible as possible to that audience, language-wise, while still telling a fun, racy story.

Chuir an t-amhrán seo uafás ar dhaoine go leor, mo mháthair bhocht fhéin ina measc. Ach mhaith sí dom é le himeacht aimsire.