

Imíonn an tAm

(Mac Dhonnagáin)

A Dhaid arsa an cailín óg
Cén fáth nach bhfuil duilleog
Le feiceáil ar an gcrann níos mó
Abair liom cén fáth

*Dad said the little girl
Why are there no leaves
To be seen on the trees any more
Tell me why*

Is ceist eile fós a Dhaid
Cén fáth go bhfuil an nead
I mbun an gharraí folamh, fuar
Abair liom cén fáth

*And another question Dad
Why is the nest
At the bottom of the garden
Empty and cold,
Tell me why.*

Curfá:
Imíonn an t-am a stór
Casann an domhan mór
Geimhreadh, Earrach Samhradh is Fómhar,
Imíonn an t-am.

*Time goes on my love
The big world turns
Winter, Spring, Summer, Autumn
Time goes on.*

Sula ndeachaigh an crann a luí
Bhain sé dó na duilleoga
Thit sé ina chodladh ansin,
Dúiseoidh sé ar ball.

*Befire the tree went to sleep,
He took off his leaves
He fell asleep then,
He'll wake again soon.*

Is beidh na héin ag tógáil tí
I mbun an gharraí arís
Nuair a bheas an lá níos teo
Beidh siad ann.

*The birds will build again
At the bottom of the garden
When the day is warmer
They will be there.*

Curfá:

**Guth/Vocal: Tadhg
Méarchláracha/ Keyboards, Clárú/Programming: John Ryan**

Written for the children's album *Bliain na nAmhrán* I released in 1997 under the pseudonym *Futa Fata Féasóg*.

Is amhrán simplí é seo, ach ag an bpointe seo de mo shaol, is fearr liom rud a chumadh atá simplí agus dea-dhéanta.