

## **Súgán Sneachta**

*(Mac Dhonnagáin)*

Ní choinníonn ar an mbaile seo mé ó lá go lá

Ach súgán sneachta.

I do shúile feicim fíodóir,

Ag fí gan sos, gan stad, do shúgán sneachta

*All that keeps me in this place from day to day is a rope of snow*

*In your eyes, I see the weaver, weaving constantly your rope of snow.*

Súgán, súgán sneachta

Fite fuaite ag do shúile

*A rope, a rope of snow*

*Woven by your eyes*

Siúlann muid cois farraige i ndeireadh an lae,

I ndeireadh na bliana

Slogann taoide trá a ghrá,

Is slogfaidh an lá bán an oíche dhorcha.

*We walk by the sea at the end of the day*

*At the end of the year*

*The tide swallows the beach my love*

*And the dawning day will swallow the dark night*

Súgán, súgán sneachta  
Fite fuaite ag ár méaracha

*A rope, a rope of snow,  
Woven by our fingers*

Éist a ghrá, le hanáil na mara  
Éist le ráflaí na gaoithe  
Éist le buillí ár gcuisle  
Na rithimí a chasann an domhan  
Na rithimí a chasann an domhan

*Listen love, to the ocean's breathing  
Listen to the rumours of the wind  
Listen to the beating of our pulse  
Rhythms that make the world go round  
Rhythms that make the worlds go round*

Súgán, súgán sneachta  
Chomh sean le ceo an tsléibhe.  
Súgán, súgán sneachta  
Chomh húr le drúcht na maidine.

*A rope, a rope of snow  
As old as the mountain fog*

*A rope, a rope of snow*

*As new as the morning mist*

Ní choinníonn ar an saol seo muid ó chré go cré

Ach súgán sneachta.

*All that keeps us in the world from dust to dust*

*Is a rope of snow.*

**Guth/Vocal:** Tadhg

**Guth Comhcheoil/Harmony Vocal:** Mandy Murphy

**Giotár, Pianó, Méarchlár/Guitar, Piano, Keyboards:** Sonny Condell

**Giotár Spáinneach/ Spanish Guitar:** Robbie Overson

**Dord/ Bass:** Garvan Gallagher

**Drumaí, Cnaguirlisí/Drums, Percussion:** Nollaig Bridgeman

“Súgán Sneachta” means literally “a rope woven from snow”. “Súgán” was a rope woven from straw, commonly used in rural Ireland as the seat of a wooden-framed chair, among other things. The phrase “Thabharfadh súgán sneachta ann mé” – literally “I could be drawn there by a rope of snow” means “I would take very little persuading to go there, it would be very easy to entice me in that direction”. In this song I use “Súgán Sneachta” as an image for human love – as delicate and fragile as life itself, but also a bond of inexplicable strength.

Ar chúis eicint, samhlaím an t-amhrán seo i gcónaí le trá Ghallarais i gCorca Dhuibhne. Trá álainn atá inti agus siúlaim í uair ar bith go mbím ar cuairt sa gceantar sin.