

Poem of the Week for Seachtain na Gaeilge!

Labhair an Teanga Gaeilge

Ó labhair an teanga Gaeilge liom,
A chuisle mo chroí, a stór,
An teanga a labhair mo mháthair
liom,
In Éirinn ghlas fadó.

'Sí teanga bhinn ár sinsear í,
An chaint is milse glór:
Ó labhair an teanga Gaeilge liom,
Is bain dem' chroí an brón.

Ó labhair an teanga Gaeilge liom,
'Sí teanga cheart na nGael:
An teanga bhinn is ársa 'tá
Lé fáil ar fud an tsaoil.

A stór mo chroí is beannacht ort,
A chailín óig gan cháim,
Cá bhfuil sa saol aon teanga mar
Ár dteanga féin le fáil?

**Údar anaithnid - Author
Unknown**

Speak the Irish Language

Oh speak the Irish language with me,
Treasure of my heart,
The language my mother spoke to me,
In green Ireland long ago.

She is the language of our ancestors,
The sweetest sounding speech:
Oh, speak the Irish language with me,
And remove sorrow from my heart.

Oh speak the Irish language with me,
The true language of the Gael:
The oldest language there is
to be found in all the world.

Treasure of my heart a blessing on you,
Young flawless girl,
Where in the world is there any language
like
Our own language to be had?

Anonymous