

Duan Nollag - Christmas Hymn

Dia do bheatha, a nai naoimh,
Welcome, holy infant, (‘welcome’ or ‘hail’)

San mainséar cé taoi bocht,
even though you are poor in the manger,

Meidhreach saibhir a tá tú,
Joyful and rich are you,

Is glórmhar id dhún féin anocht,
It is glorious, your haven tonight. (‘haven’ or ‘royal residence’)

A náí bhig atá mór,
O little infant who is great,

'Leanbháin óig atá sean,
Young baby who is old,

San mainséar ní chuir' a lán, (modern Irish would be ‘ní chuireann’)
You don't fill the manger (or ‘you found room enough in the manger’)

Gé nach bhfaigheann áit ar Neamh.
Even though heaven could not contain you.

Dia do bheath', a Íosa, 'rís,
Welcome once more, O Jesus,

Dia do bheath' i gclí ón Óigh,
Welcome to you who were in the Virgin's womb,

A ghnúis is áille ná an ghrian,
O countenance more beautiful than the sun,

Na mílte fáilt', id Dhia óg;
The thousand welcomes, you, a young God.

Míle fáilt' anocht i gclí
A thousand welcomes tonight, incarnate,

Le mo chroí dom' Rí fhial;
With my heart to my generous King,

Inár nádúir ó do chuaigh,
Since he took on our nature,

Póg is fáilte uaim do Dhia.
A kiss and welcome from me to God.