

TA'N GRINE VEG OARN

Ta'n grine veg oarn, ta'n grine veg mie as daase rieu ayns yn aaie
Dy chur da shenn deiney goll myr ny guillyn, as guillyn goll myr feeaih.

Ta'n grine veg oarn, ta'n grine veg mie as daase rieu ayns yn aaie
Dy lhiggey da chengaghyn roie myr ny strooanyn as taggloo fud ny h'oiie.

Ta'n grine veg oarn, ta'n grine veg mie as daase rieu ayns yn aaie
Dy chur da shenn mraane goll myr y gheay as lheim mygeayrt y thie.

The wee grain of barley, it is good grain and it always grew in the home-field,
To make the old men go like boys, and boys go like deer.

The wee grain of barley, it is good grain and it always grew in the home-field,
To let tongues run like streams and talk through the night.

The wee grain of barley, it is good grain and it always grew in the home-field,
To make old women go like the wind and leap about the house.

Lyrics – Ruth Keggin

www.ruthkeggin.com/lyrics/