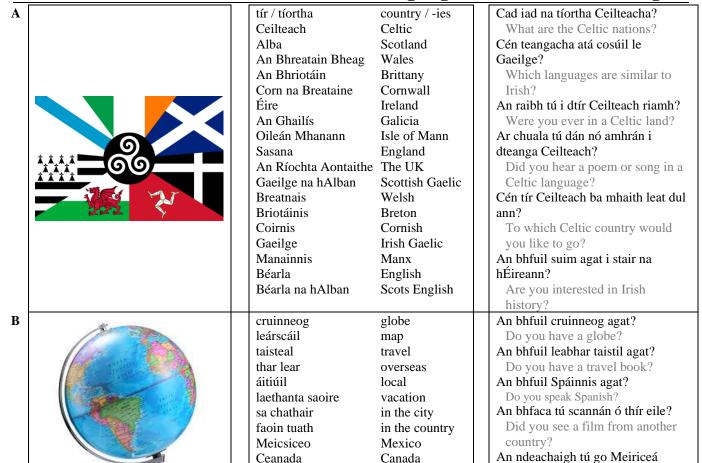
## Ceacht a Trí Lesson Three

# **Tíortha agus Teangacha Countries and Languages**

# Leathanach 1 Page 1



Spanish

French

**Spáinnis** 

Fraincis

- 1. An ndeachaigh tú go tír eile riamh?
- **2.** An mbíonn tú ag léamh leabhar faoi thíortha eile?
- **3.** An bhfuil teanga seachas Béarla agat?
- **4.** An maith leat bia as tír eile?
- **5.** Cad is maith leat a dhéanamh ar do laethanta saoire?
- **6.** Cén áit i San Diego is maith leat?

Did you ever go to another country?

Do you read books about other countries?

Theas?

America?

Did you ever go to South

Do you know a language besides English? Do you like food from another country? What do you like to do on your vacation?

What place in San Diego do you like?

	Amhrán na Leabhar Song of the Books		
	le Tomás Rua Ó Súilleabháin (1785-1848)	by Tomás Rua Ó Súilleabháin (1785-1848)	
	Éilís Kennedy (Time to Sail)	Éilís Kennedy (Time to Sail)	
1.	Go cuan Bhéil Inse casadh mé	To the harbor of Valentia Island I happened	
_		to go	
2.	cois góilín aoibhinn Dairbhre	by the beautiful inslet of Dairbhre	
3.	mar a seoltar flít na farraige	where the maritime fleet is sailed	
<b>4.</b>	thar sáile, i gcéin.	overseas, far away.	
5.	I bPort Magaoi do stadas seal	In Portmagee I stopped a while	
<b>6.</b>	fé thuairim intinn maitheasa	for the sake of education	
7.	d'fhonn bheith sealad eatarthu	to be amongst them for a while	
8.	mar mháistir léinn.	as a schoolmaster.	
9. 10.	Is gearr gur chuala an eachtra	Soon the event was heard of	
10. 11.	ag cách, mo léan gur i mbord Eonaín do cailleadh theas	by all, alas that the 'Eonaín' was lost overboard	
11. 12.	an t-árthach tréan.	the mighty vessel.	
13.	Do phreab mo chroí le hatuirse	My heart throbbed with pain	
13. 14.	'dtaobh loinge an taoisigh chalma	because the boat of that brave captain	
15.	go mb'fhearrde an tír í 'sheasamh seal	it was better for the country had it waited a	
10.	go mo meartee an in 1 sheasann sear	while	
16	do ráib an tséin.	to be under favorable auspices.	
		•	
<b>17.</b>	Dá siúlfainn Éire is Alba	If only I could walk through Ireland and	
		Scotland	
18.	an Fhrainc, an Spáinn is Sasana	France, Spain and England	
19.	agus fós arís dá n-abarainn	and yet again if only I could tell	
20.	gach aird faoin ré.	every corner of the earth.	
21.	ní bhfaighinnse an oiread leabhartha	I could not alas retrieve the multitude of books	
22.	b'fhearr eolas agus tairbhe	knowledge and usefulness	
23.	ná is mó 'bhí chum mo mhaitheasa	more than anything had shaped my	
		belongings	
24.	cé 'táid ar strae.	which went astray.	
<b>25.</b>	Mo chreach, mo chumha ina n-easnamh	Woe is me, my agony in that loss	
	súd		
<b>26.</b>	do fágadh mé	I was abandoned	
27.	is mór an cúrsa marbhna	by that most cursed course	
28.	agus cás liom é.	over which I now grieve.	
<b>29.</b>	Mallacht Dé is na hEaglaise	May the curse of God and the Church	
30.	ar an gcarraig ghránna mhallaithe	be on the vile, cursed rock	
31.	do a bháigh an long gan anaithe	for drowning the boat without a storm	
32.	gan gála gan ghaoth.	without a gale, without a wind.	

#### Amhrán na Leabhar

## 33. Bhí mórán Éireann leabhartha

- **34.** nár áiríos díbh im labharthaibh
- 35. leabhair na Laighneach beannaithe
- **36.** ba bhreátha faoin spéir.
- **37.** An feirmeoir álainn, gasta, deas
- **38.** Do chuireadh a shíol go blasta ceart
- **39.** Thug ruachnoic fraoigh is aithin glais
- **40.** Go gealbhánta féir
- **41.** Scoirim ar mo labharthaibh
- **42.** Cé chrádar mé
- **43.** Is nó cuirfead aon ní ar fharraige
- **44.** Go brách lem ré
- **45.** Moladh le Rí na nAingeal ngeal
- **46.** Mo shláinte arís do chasadh orm
- **47.** Is an fhoireann úd ón anaithe
- **48.** Gan bá theacht saor

### Song of the Books

There was a great many books

which I didn't mention in my speeches

books of the blessed Leinster men

the finest on this earth.

The lovely, quick, fine farmer

Who would sow his seed right and true

Took red hills of heather and green furze

To bright fields of hay.

I release my books

Though they tormented me.

And I won't send anything by sea

ever in my life.

Praise to the King of the bright Angels

My health returned to me again

And that crew from the storm

Came out without drowning.

#### Ginger i gCois Fharraige Le Caitlín Uí Thallamhain

- 1. Faoi dheireadh bhíomar go léir sna carráistí agus bhog an traein amach as an stáisiún.
- 2. Sheas formhór mór na mbuachaillí ag fuinneoga an charráiste ag féachaint amach go dtí go raibh an chathair as radharc.
- 3. Leath na súile orainn nuair a chonaiceamar na céadta páirceanna glasa agus gan ach an corrtheach anseo is ansiúd.
- **4.** Ba mhar a chéile an scéal ar an dá thaobh dínn.
- 5. Conas in ainm Dé a mhair na daoine gan siopaí, gan pictiúrlanna, gan amharclanna, gan fiú comharsana i mbéal an dorais acu?
- **6.** Thóg sé tamall fada orainn dul i dtaithí ar an radharc.
- 7. D'fhanamar go ceann i bhfad ag stánadh uainn.
- **8.** Bhreathnaíomar gach aon rud go grinn chomh maith agus ab fhéidir linn
- 9. (agus ní raibh sé ró-éasca mar bhí luas mór faoin traein faoin am seo agus na páirceanna, na crainn, na claíocha ag sciorradh tharainn).
- **10.** Bhí ionadh mór orainn faoi chomh mór leathan leibhéalta agus a bhí an portach mór i lár na tíre.
- **11.** De réir a chéile chuamar i dtaithí ar an radharc agus fuaireamar tuiscint éigin ar an saol faoin tuath.
- 12. Faoi dheireadh stop an traein ag an Muileann gCearr agus cé nach raibh cead againn tuirlingt, fuaireamar amharc ar shéipéal, ar thithe arda, agus ar shiopaí radharc a bhí réasúnta cosúil le Baile Átha Cliath.
- **Q1.** Cad a bhí na buachaillí ag déanamh agus an traein ag imeacht?
- **Q2.** Cad a chonaic na buachaillí ar an mbealach?
- **Q3.** Cad atá i lár na tíre?
- **O4.** Cén baile a shroich siad?
- **Q5.** Cad a chonaic siad ansin?

## Ginger in Cois Fharraige By Caitlín Uí Thallamhain

At last we were all in the carriages and the train moved out from the station.

Most of the boys stood at the windows of the carriage looking out until the city was out of view.

Our eyes widened when we saw hundreds of green fields and only the occasional house here and there.

It was the same on both sides of us.

How in God's name did the people live – without stores, without cinemas, without theaters, without even neighbors next door to them?

It took a long time for us to get used to the sight.

We stayed a long time looking out.

We watched everything closely – as well as we could

(and it wasn't too easy because the train was moving very fast by this time with the fields, the trees, the fences sliding past us).

We were quite amazed about how big, wide and level the big bog in the middle of the country was

By and by we became accustomed to the view and we gained some understanding about life in the country.

At last, the train stopped an Mullingar and although we were not permitted to get out, we got a view of a church, tall houses and shops – a view that was reasonably similar to Dublin.

What were the boys doing as the train was leaving?

What did the boys see on the way?

What's in the middle of the country? Which town did they reach? What did they see there?