



Soillse na Nollag *Composed by: Mairéad Ní Mhaonaigh*

Tá soillse na Nollag ag loinnriú le bua,
O Cheart Lár na cathrach go huaigneas a' tuath
Tá coinnéal na Nollag san fhuinneog 'na suí,
Ag fáiltiú roimh Mhuire, a theacht chun a tí

Tá an Ré is na Réalta ag soillsiú sa spéir,
Agus ciúineas na Nollag le mothú san aeir
Tá 'n saibhir 'san daibhir ar aon intinn amháin,
Ag fáiltiú roimh losa isteach inár saol

Go ngealaí na soillse an ród atá romhainn,
Is bí thusa a losa ár dtreorú go buan
Nó solus is gile dár shoillsí go fóill,
Do theachtsa a losa isteach inár saol

Chorus
O tar chugainn, a Mhuire, 's beannaigh ár saol
Beidh aoíocht le fail agat féin 's do naoin'
Scríos as ár mbeatha an ghráin 's an fhuath
'S neartaigh an grál inár gcróithe atá dúr

The Lights of Christmas *Translated by Dáithí Sproule*

The Lights of Christmas are shining with victory
from the dead center of the city
to the loneliness of the country side.
A Christmas candle is sitting in the window
welcoming Mary to come to the house.

The moon and stars shining in the sky
and the quiet of Christmas is felt in the air.
The rich and poor of mind are all
welcoming Jesus into their lives.

May the lights brighten the road ahead
and may you Jesus be guiding us always.
The brightest light ever shown is
your coming into our lives.

Chorus
Come to us Mary and bless our lives.
You and Your child will get lodging. Remove
from our lives the hatred. Strengthen the love
in our hardened hearts.