## Saltair na Rann

In 1883 Whitley Stokes published an edition without translation of the Middle Irish biblical poem  $Saltair\ na\ Rann$  from MS Rawlinson B  $502^1$  in the Bodleian Library, Oxford (Anecdota Oxoniensia. Mediæval and Modern Series Vol. I, Part III). During the 1970s Professor David Greene conducted a seminar on this text at the Dublin Institute for Advanced Studies. As a result, he published with Fergus Kelly an edition and translation of The Irish Adam and Eve story from Saltair na Rann (lines 833–2240) in 1976. This was accompanied by a volume of commentary by Brian O. Murdoch, published in the same year. Both volumes are currently in print, and for sale at  $\in$ 15 each ( $\in$ 25 for the pair).

Professor Greene intended to produce an edition and translation of the entire *Saltair*, accompanied by linguistic analysis and commentary on the subject-matter, but his death in 1981 put a halt to this project. In his weekly seminar he had covered about half the text, but he had established a provisional text and translation of the entire work, which was typed out by the Librarian Clerk, the late Peggy Walsh. He had inserted various hand-written notes and corrections on her typescript.

Since his death many scholars have come to the Institute to consult Greene's text and translation. As there is no immediate prospect of a new edition in book form of the entire *Saltair* it seemed to be of benefit to reproduce Greene's typescript on the website exactly as he left it. The published text and translation of lines 833–2240 have also been reproduced for the sake of completeness. The School would be most grateful for any suggestions relating to the provisional text and translation, which might be used (with due acknowledgement) in a future edition.

This work has been carried out by Sandra Carrick with the assistance of the School of Celtic Studies computer consultants Gavin McCullagh and Andrew McCarthy. The images were scanned on an Ubuntu Linux workstation, and post-processed using the ImageMagick suite before being assembled into PDFs using gscan2pdf.

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup>For a discussion of this manuscript, see Brian Ó Cuív, Catalogue of Irish language manuscripts in the Bodleian Library at Oxford and Oxford College Libraries (Dublin Institute for Advanced Studies 2001) 163–200.

- 7789 Isam aithrech, febda fecht,
  a C[h]oimdiu, dom tharimthecht;
  dílig dam cach cin ro-m thē,
  a Chrīst, ar do thrōcaire.
- 7793 Ar do thitacht cain hi crí
  ar do gein, a mo noebrī!
  Ar do baithis mbúain hi fus
  dílig dam cech n-immarbus.
- 7797 Ar do chrochad co lére

  ō marbaib ar th'essērge,

  tabair dam dīlgud mo thal,

  arit Fíadu fīrthrōcar.
- 7801 Ar do fresgabāil, soer sel,
  cosin n-Athair for noebnem,
  feib ro rādis frinn ria techt,
  dīlaig dam mo tharimthecht.

<sup>7803.</sup> frim, R.

(7789-92) I repent, Lord, excellent journey, of my transgression; o Christ, of thy mercy, forgive me every sin that may be attributed to me.

(7793--6) For thy fair coming into a body, for thy birth, o my blessed King! For thy lasting baptism in this world, forgive me every fault.

(7797-7800) For thy devoted crucifixion, for thy resurrection from the dead, grant me pardon of my desires, for thou art a truly merciful Lord.

(7801--4) For thy ascension, noble moment, to the father in holy heaven, forgive me my transgression as thou didst tell me before thy departure.

<sup>1.</sup> This canto was edited by Gerard Murphy as No. 16 of his <u>Early Irish Lyrics</u>.

<sup>2.</sup> Following Murphy's emendation.

- 7805 Ar do thitecht, deoda in gair,
  do mess for slog síl Adaim,
  ar noe ngrad nimi cen chlith
  dilgiter dam mo chinaid.
- 7809 Ar buidin na fātha fīr,

  ar drong molbthach na martīr,

  dīlig dam cach cin ro-m gab

  ar fairinn na n-húasalathar.
- 7813 Ar chleir na n-apstal cen chol
  ar slúag na n-úag ndeiscipol,
  ar cach noeb co rath rigda
  dilig dam mo mignima.
- 7817 Ar cech noebuaig os bith bras, ar bantrocht na primlaichas, dilig dam cach cin fo nim ar Maire n-amra n-Ingin.
- 7821 Ar muintir talman, torm ndil,
  ar muintir nimi noebgil,
  tabair dam dilgud bas dech
  dom chintaib úair am aithrech.

(7805--8) For thy coming, godly the word, to judge the people of Adam's race, for the nine orders of heaven, without concealment, let my sins be forgiven.

(7809-12) For the band of the true prophets, for the praiseworthy host of the martyrs, forgive me every sin that has seized me for the assembly of the noble fathers.

(7813-16) For the company of the sinless apostles, for the host of the pure disciples, for every saint with royal grace forgive me my misdeeds.

(7817-20) For every holy virgin on the swift earth, for the assembly of the distinguished laywomen, forgive me every sin under heaven for the wonderful Virgin Mary.

(7821--4) For the people of earth, dear sound, for the people of bright holy heaven, give me the best forgiveness of my sins since I repent.

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- 7825 NI-m tha saigid for Día ndron

  co n-ilur mod medar nglan;

  cond ar cuiri, ar crichid ngel,

  ruiri reb ríchid ro-m char.
- 7829 Rēlat tria rintriuchta ráid

  aes ind intliuchta áin éim,

  iar finnalta fri sīd slöig

  inganta móir mo rīg réil.
- 7833 Retha gaïsse canar lib,
  cotib-gaib cen baïsse blad;
  dána cen ecla nach neich
  slāna iar sreith ecna co rath.
- 7837 Con-íarfus dūib, dūraib eim,

  nī do rūnaib mo ríg réil;

  gleöd cach cesta úair dar úair,

  leör búaid dia festa do lēir.

7825. saegid, R.

7830. ém, R.

(7825--8) I have no discussion of firm God, with many works of pure joys, the head of our company, our bright leader, the chieftain of the miracles of Heaven, who has loved me.

(7829-32) Those of noble swift intellect reveal through their radiant converse the great wonders of my bright King according to fair manners for the peace of the people.

(7833--6) Let you sing courses of wisdom, which maintains you without fame of foolishness; (be) brave, fearing nobody, safe, after setting out wisdom with grace.

(7837-40) So that I will ask you, with hard . . . . . , something of the mysteries of my bright King; it would be sufficient victory if they were all known, the solution of each question in them.

<sup>1.</sup> Cf. 3434.

<sup>2.</sup> Following DIL R 73. 30 ff.

eim cannot be right; rhyme with a word in the next line is required.

7841 Dēnaid fri tarba cen chrith

amra rith, rēlaid iar sreith,

nādib leisc, līnib rūn raith,

tūr daith for cach ceist fo leith.

7845 Cía 'catā, iar nglé do léir,

dála Dē dia rēir ro thúir?

Cía mét na reë, rēim n-úag,

ro buí in RI rúad ria cach dúil?

7849 Cía do-rat comairli cōir

cen bríg mbrōin dond Rīg hi rūin,

riasiu no beth bith ō chēin,

siu do-gneth Rī rēil cach ndūil ?

7853 Siu do-gnetis aingil úais
ar túais cech caingin iar séis,
siu no betis molni ar bēs
nā grēs nā dolne fōn ndēis,

<sup>7854.</sup> caingil, R.

(7841--4) Work well without trembling, a famous course, reveal in due order; do not be unwilling, with many mysteries of grace, to seek swiftly every separate question.

(7845--8) Who has, after solving it all, the circumstances of God which he has searched out according to his will?

What is the amount of the time, pure course, that the strong King existed before any creature?

(7849-52) Who gave fitting advice without cause of sorrow to the King in secret, long before the world was, before the bright King made any creature?

This tentative translation requires reading 'ca-tat.

It is just possible that <u>tuath</u> in the meaning 'wicked' formed an abstract <u>tuas</u>.

<sup>3.</sup> This translation would require reading iar mbes.

<sup>4.</sup> Follow <u>DIL</u> D II 13. 5.

7857 Nā rīched, nā talam tīr,

nā muir mīl mēt magar múad,

nō nach dúil glanglanna cél,

nem nél nō anmanna úag.

7861 Cía ro chuimnig dom rīg rāin
cen grāin cor-das cuibdig fēin?
Cech dūil derb fri soerbúaid slāin
ro-s delb fri cenúair dia rēir.

7865 Cía adbar adbal, in fess,
dia cess in bith bladmar brass?

In cuman lib ar cach n-al
cia bunad dia mbal in mass?

7869 Heissi ro theipi cech ndūil,

iar rūin ro-s leice dia réir;

in rí do-rúasat cech crī

in t-úasabb ro-gnī in grēin.

(7857-60) Nor Heaven, nor land of countries, nor the sea (full) of beasts, much noble spawn, or any creature, pure clean omen, cloudy heaven or a pure animal.

(7861--4) Who suggested (?) to noble King without hatred, so that he himself formed them? -- every certain creature with full noble virtue, he formed them immediately at his will.

(7865--8) What is the vast substance, is it known, from which the swift famous world has been formed ? Do you remember, for any reason, of what material the mass was?

(7869-72) It is He who formed every creature, mysteriously he allowed (?) them at his will; the King who created every body, the high abbot who made the sun.

This meaning is attested only from the modern language, but seems required here.

<sup>2.</sup> See <u>DIL</u>, s.vv. -ces and -cessair and Ped. §684.

<sup>3.</sup> There are no other examples of <u>léicid</u> with a short vowel from such an early date.

7873 Cía ro lin do silaib bith,

do lubaib lidaib cen chleith?

Cía ro delb fria thuil a ndath,

cia rath for cach luib fo leith?

7877 Cía ro-s dechraig inna crī ?

Cía ro-s-gnī iar cechraig gleō ?

Cía cruthaig, glanglanna clú

'na dū nach n-anmanna beō ?

7881 Bunad anman lib in glē

con-gaib gnē glanbda co llí?

Cía cinn cen baegul ria ngein

saegul sein cech duini bí?

7885 Cía 'catā ind ārim úag
fil for slúag sīl Ādaim áin ?
Cía 'catā, cen danim dūib,
ārim ngūir ganim cech trāig ?

<sup>7887.</sup> dánim, R.

(7873--6) Who filled the earth with seeds, with bright herbs without concealment? Who formed their colour at his will, what virtue has each separate herb?

(7877-80) Who distinguished them in their bodies?
Who made them after muddy combat? Who created,

pure fame, every living animal in its place?

(7881--4) Do you understand the origin of animals, which maintains a clear appearance of splendour?

Who determined without error the life of every living person before his birth?

(7885--8) Who possesses the accurate count of the host of the seed of noble Adam? Who possesses, without blemish to you, the exact count of the sand of every beach?

<sup>1.</sup> Cf. 317 ff.

<sup>2.</sup> Conjectural.

<sup>3.</sup> Note the conjunct form without ro- .

<sup>4.</sup> Cf. 301 ff.

<sup>5.</sup> sein appears to be gen. sg. of substantival sen .

The accusative has no place here, but <u>gūir</u> is required by rhyme.

7889 On chētna duine ro bul etir fer is mnal co lli, for domun dérgidach Dé glé cos ndedinach at-chi.

7893 Crīcha aicgēin airm i-tāt,
aicbēil im-rāt, rígda in sēt;
co se nīros foillsig mo rī,
do neoch i crí riana éc.

7897 Cid canat tonna, toirm trén,
cen nach lén, lonna fri tóir,
con-gaibet gala, crech ngúr,
cach leth dar múr mara móir ?

7901 Can tic tuili trethan túairce,
lethan cuairdd fo betha bārcc ?
Cía leth fon domun ro tháig
in tan as tráig for cach trācht ?

(7889-92) From the first person who existed, both men and women with splendour, he sees clearly to the last one on God's spread-out earth.

(7893--6) The bounds of the ocean, where they are, they extend perilously, a royal road; up to now my King has not revealed them to anybody living before his death.

(7897-7900) What do the waves say, a strong sound, with no sorrow, fierce in help, which maintain combats, a sharp foray, everywhere over the wall of the great sea?

(7901--4) Whence comes the flood which strikes the sea, a wide circuit under the ship of the world? What part of the world has it fled to when it is ebb-tide on every beach?

<sup>1.</sup> From dergud ?

- 7905 Cía lín na slúag, srethaib drong,
  do-s ceil tonn múad mara mind?
  Ceti arbair trebait ann,
  dond leith tall don talmain tinn?
- 7909 Fillit a nglúini co gnāth

  cech trāth cen nach dúiri dréil;

  molad mar charait co hōg,

  canait cech slōg dond ríg réil.
- 7913 Cid ro leth bith, brīgach cuaird?

  Cid do-gnī suairc, sīrach sēt,

  isind aidchi fri ríad reb?

  ocus grían gel, cid im-thét?
- 7917 Ocus ēsca, cid do-d-feim

  tan do-ceil nach ngēsca nglan?

  Cid do-gnī cithu gaeth cain?

  Cid nach gaim tria bithu sam?

(7905--8) What is the number of the hosts, with rows of peoples, which the noble wave of the silent sea conceals? What are the hosts that dwell there, on the other side of solid earth?

(7909-12) They bend their knees regularly at every hour with no . . . . . . harshness; a praise as they love purely (?) every host sings to the bright King.

(7913--6) What spread out the world, circuit of virtue?
What makes it pleasant, a lasting path, in the night with
the passing of wonders? And the bright sun, why does it
journey?

(7917-20) And the moon, what protects it, when it conceals every pure ray? What makes the showers of the fair winds? Why is summer not winter eternally?

There are no other examples of <u>dréil</u>.
 Perhaps read <u>dréim</u> = <u>dréim dúiri</u>.

- 7921 Cía lĩn na rētlann ad-rann

  mod mall fria rĩm os cech dind?

  Rethait frithrosc iar sēt sain,

  cid cotas-gaib na secht rind?
- 7925 Cía de is mō messar co mbúaid?

  In fail úaib ro-fessad iar fír?

  Aër alad, ilar nēl,

  nō talam trēn trebach tír?
- 7929 Cía de is lethiu domun dúr
  nō is doimniu a múr, monur múad ?
  Cíaso baile a-tā in crann
  lethas barr dar aër n-úar ?
- 7933 Cid 'mi-foilngi torann trên
  cen lên, lîn a barann mbúan ?
  Ar-gair cech n-ahél a thríal
  sair, síar, isin ahêr n-úar ?

(7921--4) What is the number of the stars which he kindled, it is slow work counting them over every height? They run backwards (?) on a separate path; what holds up the seven stars?

(7925--8) Which is more esteemed of virtue? Is there any one of you who would know truly? --- The varied sky, with many clouds, or the firm cultiwated earth with countries?

(7929-32) Is the hard earth wider, or is its wall deeper, noble work? Where is the tree which stretches its top over the cold sky?

(7933--6) What causes the strong thunder, without sorrow, with all its lasting vehemences? (What) hinders every breeze from going east and west in the cold sky?

<sup>1.</sup> Cf. 101 ff.

<sup>2.</sup> Cf. 613 ff.

- 7937 Cía críathras usce n-an n-úais
  iar lúais for cach n-íathmass n-éis?
  Cía ro alt cretha do-gres,
  do-rat bes for srotha séis?
- 7941 Cairm i-tāt adbai na ngaeth

  baeth balnai im-rát fri cach mbrúach?

  Neōil ind aeðir, noIthech bēs,

  cid dōib do-grēs bīd for lúad?
- 7945 Cía lin na ngaeth carait núal?

  Cía brig búan canait fri imlúad?

  Cía dechair fail dar a rath?

  Cía dath a-tā for cach gaeth?
- 7949 Co ngili cinnas a-tāt

  na secht nime, noebda cúaird?

  Cid do-s-gnī fostaib cen bēt?

  Cia mēt fil 'na sostaib súairc:?

(7937-40) Who sifts noble fine water swiftly on every . . . . . . landmass? Who nourished shapes continually and established the meaning of the river?

(7941--4) Where are the dwellings of the winds, which move madly and sweet-smelling against every bank? The clouds of the air, famous custom, why are they continually moving?

(7949-52) How are the seven heavens, bright, holy circuit? What makes them with foundations without fault? What amount is pleasantly in their stations?

## DE 922 45 MG

<sup>1.</sup> Cf. 41-44; éis is unexplained.

Line 7942 is a syllable too long; read <u>fri brúach.</u>

<sup>4.</sup> Line 7946 is a syllable too long and <u>imluad</u> does not fit; a monosyllable rhyming with gaeth is required.

<sup>5.</sup> Cf. 47-52.

<sup>53</sup> ff.

<sup>7. 629</sup> ff.

7953 Cía 'coatā tomus in chlāir
rīchid rāin fri forus fír ?
Cía do-roemadair ō chēin
dia rēir coemchathir ind Rīg ?

7957 Cade lin a theglaig lib,
ro-s dedlaig Dia dil dia threib,
ind Fir ro delb betha brīg,
ind Rīg ro baī riana gein ?

7961 Tự irmid tria ríagla, rét rēil, volcia mét blíadna co brāth mbúan;

U Tririd lib tria bēscna bríg
cia haes ēsca forsind lúan.

7965 Com do-dechamar i-lle

for bith ché chetairchair glé ? h

In fitir for cialbann clú

cia dú cosa tíagam dé ?

(7953--6) Who has the measure of the plain of noble heaven with true foundation? Who measured out long ago by his own will the fair city of the King?

(7957-60) What do you think the number of his household is, which dear God set aside for his people, (the household) of the Man who shaped the strength of the world, of the King who existed before he was born?

(7961--4) Reckon through rules, a clear thing, how many years there are until lasting Judgment; seek out through the strength of custom what the stage of the moon (will be) on Doomsday.

(7965--8) Whence have we come here, on this bright four-cornered world? Does your famous stroke of reason know whither we go from it?

<sup>1. 337</sup> ff.

<sup>2. 561</sup> ff.

7969 Acht ar nDía, derb cen tāir,
ro-n delb ria ndāil domuin dúir,
'coar flaith cen gúasacht cen crīch
coar rīg do-n-rúasat cen dúil.

7973 Cía ro-gnĩ cach n-uili n-úag
lethan lúad fri buidi mbríg,
acht mo noebrí do nim nél
ar n-oenDía trén, is hé ar mdíl.

7977 Is he do-rúasat cech ret

cen bet, ar n-úasabb nad brec,

rī ro smacht for aessu ec

iar set ro chacht gaessu Grec.

7981 Comētaid cen ecla a gaís,
ecna cen baes, olbind bēs,
do neoch do-rucai mo Rī
bec do-fucaid nī dia grēs.

(7969-72) Except our God, sure without fault, who shaped us before the existence of the harsh world, our prince without peril, without end, our King who created us without an element.

(7973--6) Who made every perfect thing, a wide movement for the thanks of strengths, except my holy King from heaven of clouds, our one strong God, he is our sufficiency.

(7977-80) It is He who created every thing, without fault, our high abbot who is not a lie, the King who has perpetually subdued death, who has captivated the wisdoms of the Greeks along the path.

(7981--4) Preserve his wisdom fearlessly, wisdom without folly, pleasant custom; of all that my King can understand, it is little that you understand anything of its practice.

<sup>1.</sup> DIL D<sup>2</sup> 212. 27.

7985 Tairinnid for mbréithir móir,

atib tróig trēithfir fond ríg;

ennga, huimli dūib la gaís,

nā bīd for baís nā fri brīg.

7989 Nã bagaid a hecnu úag

núal cen ecla crābuid gúir;

lib nI derb os betha brig

retha ind ríg ro delb cach ndúil.

7993 Trúag for mbith fo dorchaib trel,
for feb fo thomthaib Dé dil;
i nguāssaib garbdai cech cin
nidat glain for n-adbai hil.

7997 Hili huili dúili Dé

dili druini, drēim as má,

iar n-a caíntuistin fo leith

coemthuicsin cach neich nī-m thã.

(7985--8) Repress your great words, you are miserable weak men under the King; let you have innocence and humility together with wisdom, do not be foolish or puffed up.

(7989-92) Do not pride yourselves in complete wisdom, a cry without fear of sharp piety; you do not know the courses of the King who shaped every element above the strength of the world.

(7993-6) It is sad that you should be in darkness for a time, your property threatened by dear God; every crime in rough pursuits -- your many dwellings are not clean.

(7997-8000) The creations of God, many and all, dear firmnesses, the greatest effort, after they have been beautifully created separately, I have no fair understanding of anything.

8001 Nī hetraigim rúna Dé,
glē nī-s teclaigim frim lā,
fīrthuicsi rīg bethad bí
an hed beð hi crī nī-m thā.

8005 Nĩ nã derna sen nã suí

nã druí nĩ-s derbai ba má,

ciapsat gũir fri crābud nglé

túir for dālaib Dé nĩ-m thã.

8009 Is mē Oengus céle Dé

coemdos glē clēre fo-d-chnā;

dia thuicthib deimnib Dē

tuicsin for cach ní nǐ-m thā.

8013 Mo rī co rūinib, caīn clú,
cach dū dia dūilib a-tā ōs bith,
balc bladmar frim rē
acht adrad frim rē nī-m thā.

(8001--4) I do not meddle with God's mysteries, it is clear that I cannot gather them in during my life; I have not the true understanding of the King of living life as long as I am alive in the body.

(8005--8) That which neither elder nor sage did, nor druid, he does not assert them more (?), although they be assiduous in bright piety -- I cannot search out the ordinances of God.

(8009-12) I am Oengus, the <u>céle Dé</u>, a fair bright bush of the clergy which consumes itself; of the certain destinies of God, I have not understanding of everything.

(8013--6) My King with mysteries, fair fame, every place
..... strong and famous ..... I have nothing except worship during my life.

'My King with mysteries in every place, fair fame is due to his creations; I have nothing during my life but to worship in the strong famous world of God.'

This quatrain is clearly corrupt. Perhaps read:
 Mo RI co rúinib cach dú,
 cain clú dia dúilib a-tá;
 ōs bith balc bladmar Dé
 acht adrad frim ré nI-m thá.

Ba cõir do cach crīstaide

cia no-chíed cach trātha,

húamun domnaig trīstaide

gechtmain ria lathi mbrātha.

8021 Biaid fogur fenedech

co ngāirib grāndaib garbaib

isin domnuch dedenach

ria n-eisseirge do marbaib.

8025 Ticfa nel derg teinntide

a tuaisciurd nime ninaig,

granna ger garb geintide,

lethfaid dar talmain tinaig.

8029 Ticfa fleochud fuilidi
asind niūl dorcha dogor,
truag deochair diar cuirib-ne
līnfaid in nhuili ndomon.

(8017-20) It were right for every Christian to weep at every hour, to fear the sad Sunday a week before Doomsday.

(8021--4) There will be a warlike sound with hateful hard shouts on the last Sunday before the resurrection of the dead.

(8025--8) A red fiery cloud will come from the north of shining heaven, it will spread over the many-sided (?) earth, hateful, sharp, harsh, heathen.

(8029-32) ▲ bloody rain will come out of the dark sad cloud, it will fill the whole world, a pitiful trouble to our hosts.

<sup>1. &#</sup>x27;dappled', Heist. For nem ninach of. Fél.

Prologue 107.

<sup>2.</sup> Following <u>DIL</u>. Hardly 'soft', cf. <u>coilcthi tincha</u>, <u>Ériu</u> xxiv 9 §2, but perhaps 'evanescent', as suggested by Heist.

8033 Im t[h]rāth terta tinscanait
frossa fégfola, fomnaid !

NI[t] terca, nI imscarat,

to tI leth lathi in domnaig.

8037 Ticfat lúaichthi lasracha,
ticfat toirne cen tola,
ticfat crúaidí casracha,
ticfat fraslacha fola.

8041 Õ leuth lathi länaide

co trāth nona, nī cletha,

fleochud fola fālaide

fo chetheora ardda in betha.

8045 Tomadmann túath talmanna,
cretha grānna is glōrae;
in muir co līn anmanna
tēt dar a mūru mōra.

8049 Mairg cech n-oen na frithele

nach foichlidar co foöil

uaman brátha bithféle:

cia do-gneimmis ba coöir.

<sup>8034.</sup> femmaig, R.

<sup>8039.</sup> cosracha, R.

<sup>8040.</sup> froslacha, R.

(8033--6) At terce showers of keen blood begin -- take heed!

They are not sparse, they do not disperse until Sunday midday.

(8037-40) Flaming lightnings will come, thunders will come without floods, hard hail-showers will come, showers of blood will come.

(8041--4) From full midday to nones, it is not to be concealed, a rain of blood like a wall on the four corners of the world.

(8045--8) Eruptions of the lands of the earth, ugly quakings and noises; the sea with its fill of living creatures goes over its great walls.

(8049-52) Woe to everybody . . . . . . (?) who does not prepare himself in time for the terror of the lasting festival (?) of Doomsday: it were right that we should.

<sup>1.</sup> This appears to be the only attested example of <a href="https://doi.org/10.1001/journal.org/">1. This appears to be the only attested example</a>

nā frithēle 'der nicht dagegen betet', M,
 but this is not very convincing.

Following <u>DIL</u> s.v. <u>fóill</u>.

8053 Isind laithiu tánaissi,

Día Lúain, lúaidfiter arbair,

nīdat airdi āniussa

crithnaigfid nem im thalmain.

8057 Tonna sāile sétaigfit

fris na hairera ardda;

bíasta, bledmaill, bēccaichfit,

fo-chichret gāire garga.

Suba grānne, golgaire,

chī cen cheōl, garg a ngretha;

cen āine, cen forngaire,

fo chethri ardda in betha.

8065 Bethu bronach belgaide,
cen sīd, cen sláine suba;
drong togach co ndedgaire,
iar ndīth for trāgaih duba.

(8053--6) On the second day, Monday, hosts will be moved, they are not signs of joy, heaven will tremble around the earth.

(8057-60) Waves of the sea will beat against the high coasts; beasts and whales will roar, they will utter harsh cries.

(8061--4) Ugly wailing, lamentation, weeping without music, harsh their shricks; no joy or control at the four corners of the earth.

(8065-8) Sorrowful . . . . . life, without peace, without joy of health; the chosen zealous band destroyed on dark strands.

<sup>1. &</sup>lt;u>Belgaide</u> is a hapax. Perhaps read <u>delgnaide</u>
'conspicuous', cf. 8153, but the meaning does not fit here,
and alliteration seems to be intended.

<sup>\*</sup> upl.; cf. 8129

8069 Trúag a [n]dini domblassa,
bergga con-benfat bassa,
ni súan side somblassa,
lergga con-linfat lasra.

8073 Ferad cāch a neimēle

fri Día, dīn as daithiu,

friar Coimdid co ngelféle,

ar ar soerad 'sind laithiu.

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(8069-72) Wretched are their bitter generations, robbers.
will cut off hands; flames will fill hillsides, it is
not a pleasant peaceful slumber.

(8073-6) Let everybody make his lament to God, the swiftest protection, to the same of bright generosity, to save us that day.

<sup>1.</sup> The line is a syllable short; perhaps read Dia.

8077 'Sin tres laithiu lainderda,

Día Māirt, mus-túairc a mūra;

ar Coimdiu cóir caindelbda,

timmairgfid cúaird a dūla.

8081 Legfait fothai fudomnai

domuin dein, dál as derbu;

crethfait clocha cruthamrai,

con-scēratar fria ndelbu.

8085 Dlūma dergga teintide,

nī scēl sēim, nī súairc soraid,
gūra, cerpa, geinntide,

fo-chichret cúaird in domuin.

8089 Turcgeba sruth sreibt[h]ened

a huillib talman toebaig;

cumgeba cruth creithfider

for bruinnib betha broenaig.

<sup>8084.</sup> cosceraitar, R.

(8077-80) On the third shining day, Tuesday, our just fair-formed Lord will restrict the course of his elements, he swiftly smites their walls.

(8081--4) The deep foundations of the good world will melt, a condition which is surer; wonderfully shaped stones will shake, they will separate from their forms.

(8085--8) Red fiery clouds will make the circuit of the earth, sharp, keen, heathen, it is not a gentle story, it is not a pleasant easy passage.

(8089-92) A stream of sulphur fire will rise from the corners of the many-sided earth; it will keep a shape which will shake over the brinks of the rainy world.

<sup>1.</sup> But perhaps it is the verb imm-tuairg.

<sup>2.</sup> Cf. 8140, 8152.

Bid oenbreō bith brainechda

ōthā thurcbāil co fuined;

līnfaid cloencheō cairechda

cech rind co rían ruided.

8097 Rī co saidbrib slānchaingen,
do-rōsat grēne goho;
co n-arbrib a archaingel,
ro-n soera 'sin tress loho.

(8093--6) The world of promontories (?) will be a single flame from sunrise to sunset; an evil guilty (?) mist will fill every headland to the reddening of seas.

(8097-8100) The King with riches of tributes has created sunbeams; may he save us with the hosts of his archangels on the third day.

The meaning of <u>brainechda</u> is uncertain.

<sup>2.</sup> There are no other examples of cairechda, but it may be connected with caire 'guilt'.

- Sin chethramad līthlaithiu,

  cētaine, cētaib omun,

  ticfe athach ēcaīne,

  croithfaid in nhuili ndomun.
- 8105 Turcgeba in muir mõrmongach õ thalmain, tõlaib tine; cumgeba a grith glörglonnach co roa niülu nime.
- 8109 Núall na mbledmall mbēccedach,
  na mbíasta mbélderg mbirach,
  slúaig na sedlang sētfedach
  forsin trācht tírimm tinach.
- 8113 Do-fuit sís a-rithisi
  trethan tromm, toromm n-adbal,
  connach fess a fithissi
  oid tēite fo thuinn talman.

(8101--4) On the fourth festival day, Wednesday with hundreds of terrors, a blast of lamentation will come, it will shake the whole earth.

(8105--8) The great-maned sea will rise from the earth, with hosts of . . . . . (?); it will keep up its noisy uproar until it reaches the clouds of heaven.

(8109-12) The howl of the bellowing whales, of the red-mouthed snouted beasts, the hosts of the puffing . . . . . on the many-sided dry strand.

(8113--6) The heavy sea falls down again, a great course, so that its passage is not known, where it goes under the surface of the earth.

<sup>1. &</sup>lt;u>līthlaithiu</u> does not rhyme with <u>ēcaīne</u> 8103; <u>cētaīne</u> seems needed. Perhaps read <u>Cethramad lā,</u> <u>cētaīne</u>, / <u>līthlaithiu cētaib omun.</u>

<sup>2.</sup> There seems little justification for the 'gills', DIL S 140. 10.

- 8117 Tic tathellach, tathlugad,
  co ngnīthib fiad na slōgaib,
  atherruch fria athnugud
  co mbī 'n-a crīchaib cōraib.
- 8121 Gaetha galacha gēra
  ginmara, cētaib ahél,
  co mbruët na fidbada
  co mberat leō 'sin n-ahér.
- 8125 Íalla ainble engacha
  im-ríadat cech n-íath n-allmar,
  díana daingna dedgarcha,
  díallait for bíad in talman.
- 8129 Ticfait airde imganta, \( \chi \)
  casrai cruaidi crū grānna;
  sīl n-ādaim a[t] timmarta,
  trúaga cech dū a ndāla.

(8117-8120) A rejoining, a calming comes with shouts (?) in the presence of the hosts; back again to its renewal, so that it is in its proper bounds.

(8121--4) Lamenting sharp winds, greatmouthed with hundreds of breezes, so that they smash the woods, they carry them into the air with them.

(8125--8) Receifful birdflocks which travel about every great land, swift, strong, furious, they descend on the world's food.

(8129-32) Wonderful signs will come, hard hailshowers of ugly blood; Adam's children are punished, their condition everywhere is pitiful.

<sup>1.</sup> A difficulty similar to that in 8101. Perhaps read Gaetha gera ginmara / galacha . . . . . . . (M !)

Reading degracha, cf. 8362.

- 8133 At-bēra in slúag sírachtach,

  sīl n-Ādaim sernait srethu,
  a n-aithesc trúag dínertach,
  'Ferr dūn bās indā bethu.'
- 8137 Bresma búana bruthacha,
  gretha grāinne co ngairgge;
  sreba, srúama sruthacha,
  con-scēraiter fri fairge.
- 8141 Fillfidir nem nāssadglan
  a fudomnaib a adbair;
  cinnfidir a gnāsadbal,
  co mb[r]uifider fri talmain.
- 8145 Mac mor Maire Ingine
  ro-n sóera la prīmmaithiu
  ar cach n-olc n-óg n-indlide
  'sin chethromad lithlaithiu. a

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(8133--6) The plaintive host, the children of Adam who spread out ranks, will say their wretched helpless speech:
'Death is better for us than life'.

(8137-40) Fierce lasting sounds, ugly rough roars; streams, running rivers will separate from the sea.

(8141--4) Heaven of pure assembly will be turned from the depths of its substance; its great custom will be terminated so that it will be crushed against the earth.

(8145-48) May the great son of the Virgin Mary deliver us, with the chief worthies, from every complete evil that is prepared on the fourth festival day.

- 8149 Cōiced laithe lígaide

  Día DardaIn, tōlaib tine,

  ticfet toirne díglaide,

  con-scértar renna nime.
- 8153 Ní cheil cach duil delgnaide
  timmarta conda[t] trúaga,
  doman dur co ndedgaire,
  ro scar fria briga búana.
- 8157 Beti[t] dorchai tríamannai,

  betit adhúatha adbail;

  srebai solmai síabardai

  linfait ó nim co talmain.
- 8161 Toethsat ruibmi rétlénnai

  sīs a sostaib a sésta;

  nī-s foelsat a tētbannai,

  for-mūchthair grían is ēsca.

(8149-52) The fifth brilliant day, Thursday, with hosts of ...., vengeful thunders will come, the stars of heaven will be scattered.

(8153--6) It does not conceal each distinguished creation, battered so that they are pitiful; the hard zealous world has separated from its lasting virtues.

(8157-60) They will be dark and sad, they will be terrible and vast; swift spectral streams will flow from heaven to earth.

(8161-4) Multitudes of stars will fall down from their proper stations; their connections will not hold them up, sun and moon are quenched.

This must be the same word as in nī lán techdais bes sēstu
 ēscu), Thes. ii 294. 11.

<sup>2.</sup> It is not clear what the second element of the compound is.

8165 Coe grān[n]a ocus golgaire
duba dían ocus toirse,
cen āine, cen forngaire,
cen síd, cen suba soillse.

8169 Srúama serba seimlide

fo chasrachaib do-s-femed;

múada merda meirblige,

isna lasrachaib tened.

8173 Día deoda do-roegas-[s]a,
tarcai turu co ndaithe;
mar cach noeb ro-m soera-sa
ar churu in choiced laithe.

(8165--8) Ugly weeping and lamentation, intense grief and affliction, without joy, without control, without peace, without bright joy.

(8169-72) Bitter filthy (?) streams, they were concealed (?) under hailstones, furious livid clouds in the flames of fire.

(8173--6) The Lord God whom I have chosen, who rules hosts with swiftness, may he save me with all the saints from the conditions of the fifth day.

<sup>1.</sup> Perhaps connected with seimdellach?

<sup>2.</sup> Thus <u>DIL</u> D<sup>2</sup> 250.73. Cf. 253, 7917.

## CLVIII

- 8177 Sessed lathi lõrdata,

  Dia hAine, tõlaib tuile,

  do-berthar in mõrmartra

  ann for sil Adaim huile.
- 8181 Nī chélat ind ecnaide,
  lēir ad-fíadat iar srethaib;
  at-bēlat ēc etlaide
  cach mīl beō ro blais bethaid.
- 8185 Bid brönach, bid brainechda,
  crúachda fo cherdaib casrach;
  nība glörach graigechda
  lúarda co lerggaib lasrach.
- 8189 Oslaicfitir coemdoirsi
  rīchid ran[n]mair cen bine;
  domun cona choemsoillsi
  for-tuigthir arbair nime.

(8177-80) On the sixth very pleasing day, Friday with many floods, the great martyrdom will be brought then on all Adam's seed.

(8181--4) The wise will not conceal it, they declare it diligently in order; every living animal which has tasted life will die a wasting death.

(8185--8) It will be sorrowful, it will be , swollen under hail-stones; it will not be noisy or rich in horses (?), pitiful under slopes of flames.

(8189-92) The fair doors of heaven of many compartments without crime will be opened; the hosts of heaven cover 6 the world and its fair light.

<sup>1.</sup> Following <u>BIL</u> L 205.81.

Cf. <u>DIL</u> etlaide, and 8391.

Cf. 8093.

<sup>4.</sup> Cf. DIL luarda.

<sup>5.</sup> Cf. 1465.

<sup>6. &</sup>lt;u>for-tuigthir</u> is formally pass. sg., but the meaning of the active 3 pl. seems required here.

8193 Na noeb is ind noebaingil
isind lassair lúaith lethain,
at soer im cach coemchaingein
amal fasc bís hi trethain.

8197 Iar ndul a crí chaingnide

co Críst cāid for doí dessel,

bithoentu a chaiblide

cen goí -- mad-chin ro-sessed :

(8193--6) The saints and the holy angels in the swift wide flame, they are free of every trouble like a fish that is in the sea.

(8197-8200) After going out of the troublesome body to Christ on the right-hand side, their banquet will be perpetual unity without falsehood - lucky he who would reach it!

<sup>1.</sup> Perhaps read ind here also.

8201 Dia Sathairnn na sechtmaine
bilid in bith fo chrithur;
firfid graphainn gergaile
amal coire for fichud.

8205 Fo-cicher a chrúadchasra
iar feirg dia galaib glēthib;
lúadfit lergga lúathlasra,
sínfit súas ös na slēbib.

8209 Sergfait srotha serblomma

iar srethaib síabrai sírfecht,

cen tuili, cen derbthonna,

cen rethaib ríaglai rígrecht.

8213 Roinnfitir tria thomthaige sithbe na slébi slemun; cloifitir tria chomchaire menmaigfitir co dremun. (8201--4) On Saturday of the week the world will be shaking; it will pour out tumult of combat, like a kettle boiling.

(8205--8) It will throw its hard hail after its bright vapours have raged; swift flames will move hillsides, they will move up above the mountains.

(8209-12) The bitter bare streams will dry up in spectral ranks, for ever, without flowing, without real waves, without flowing ordained currents of royal (aw.

(8213-16) The shafts of the smooth mountains will be divided through threatening; they will be overturned through . . . . . , they will be shattered furiously.

 <sup>=</sup> gerg--gaile.

A hapax.

8217 Co[n]-cloefet na haicneda
cech dúla, deilm as amru;
soefet nā bíat attreba
eter bechu ocus marbu.

8221 Ardrí rīchid rinn-[n]ime,

Crīst cāid con-ic cach graphainn,

ro-n faema ar [n]dinnbile,

co ro-n saera Dia Sathairnn.

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8220. marbdu, R.

(8217-20) The natures of every element will change, most wonderful report; they will turn, so that there will not be dwellings, both living and dead.

(8221--4) The high king of the kingdom of strong
heaven, chaste Christ who has power over every
tumult, may our stout tree protect us, so that he
may save us on Saturday.

- 8225 I llaithiu na lánchaingen,

  Domnaig tadban diar ndoidngib,

  ticfait airbri archangel

  dochum talman liar Coimdid.
- 8229 Con-gēra int airchaingel
  gairm glúair ós criaid cech duine,
  for sīl n-ādaim n-ardaingen
  con-héirset hili huili.
- 8233 Isin chétna eisserge
  ria cách fo guth ind aingil,
  apstail cona seiselbe
  co Crīst cen chrād dia caingin.
- 8237 'S ind eissēirgi thānaisi
  at-ressat fathe in betha;
  folsmedaig nī-s fāilgai-si don tress essérgi in gretha.

(8225--8) In the day of the full disputes, of Sunday, which appears for our perplexities, bands of archangels will come to earth with our Lord.

(8229-32) The archangel will call a clear summons over the clay of every man, upon the strong seed of Adam, so that they will rise up, many, all.

(8233--6) In the first resurrection, the apostles with their murmuring before everybody else at the voice of the angel to Christ without torment for their trial.

(8237-40) In the second resurrection the prophets of the world will arise; confessors - do not conceal them - from the third resurrection of the clamour.

<sup>1.</sup> The rhyme with seiselbe is very faulty.

- Sin chethramaid essergi

  at-reisset martir thalman;

  isin c[h]oiced essergi

  huilidettu noeb n-arbar.
- 8245 Isint [s]essed eissēirgi,
  hēirgit ō thalman tasced
  aes óge, aes athirge,
  na noídin iar n-a mbaisted.
- 8249 Isint sech[t]maid eissēirgi
  at-raig cach cen co anmain
  a tenid, a trommthuilib,
  a muir, a tīr, a talmain.
- 8253 Tinolat, drong toebadbal,
  dochum dala tria crithfeidm,
  muinter nimi noebarbar,
  muinter thalman iss Iffeirm.

<sup>8246.</sup> thalmain, R.

(8241--4) In the fourth resurrection the martyrs of the earth will arise; in the fifth resurrection, the entirety of the hosts of saints.

(8245--8) In the sixth resurrection the virgins, the penitents, the baptised infants arise from the keeping of earth.

(8249-52) In the seventh resurrection everybody arises to life from fire, from heavy floods, from the sea, from land, from earth.

(8253--6) They gather, a vast-sided band, to the meeting by their trembling effort, the people of the saintly troops of heaven, the people of earth and of Hell.

- 8257 Is fossud a fledugud
  līnib a ndūis, a ndile,
  a sossud, a srethugud
  fiad gnūis réil rīg secht nime.
- 8261 Na secht nime noebnāra

  fillfiter fodlaib fuiled,
  gēbaid tene toebdāna

  ōthā thurcbāil co funed.
- 8265 For hinnaib na lasra-sin
  seissit slúaig inna srethaib,
  õs dindaib na casra-sin
  co mbúaid fo brātha brethaib.
- 8269 At-rē in rí robúadach

  conid foidrech dōib huile,

  cona chroich deirg dodúalaig

  fria aiss fiad gnúis cech duine.

<sup>8266.</sup> seiss int sluaig, R.

(8257-60) Their feasting is constant, with the numbers of their rewards, their treasures, their stations, their arraying before the bright face of the king of seven heavens.

(8261--4) The seven holy noble heavens will be overturned with divisions of bloodsheds (?); bold-sided fire will spread from sunrise to sunset.

(8265--8) On the points of that flame will sit hosts in their ranks, above the heights of that hail, triumphantly according to the judgments of doom.

(8269-72) The very victorious king will arise so that he is visible to them all, with his red evil (?) cross on his back in the presence of everyone.

<sup>1.</sup> Cf. DIL, s.v. fuiled.

<sup>2.</sup> Perhaps read do-ualach 'an evil burden'.

8273 Seiss i suidiu a míadamla.

Mac Dé Athar cen timme,

inna chuiriu gríanamra,

a dá apstal dec imme.

8277 Mac na hŌge Ebraide
do-rōsait slógu hi saithiu,
dín ar trōge delgnaide
diar ndítin issind laithiu.

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(8273--6) The Son of God the Father will sit without fear in the seat of his dignity, his twelve apostles around him in his sunny wondrous company.

(8277-80) The Son of the Hebrew Virgin has created hosts in a multitude, a shelter for our manifest misery for our protection on that day.