

12. A Rí an Domhnaigh (King of Sunday)

Words by Tomás Rua Ó Súilleabháin
(Date. 1785 -1848 approx)
(Arr. Réamonn ó Frighil)

Those who welcomed Jesus on his entry into Jerusalem and who turned away from the cross, now return to give him praise and thanks. We take up this song of praise and thanksgiving as we sing together, "bise buan liom is ná lig uaitse féin mé", (be always with me and do not let me part from yourself). Alleluia!

A Rí an Domhnaigh, tar le cabhair chugam is tóg in am ón bpéin mé.

A Rí an Luain ghil, bise buan liom is ná lig uaitse féin mé.

A Rí na Máirte, a chroí na Páirte, déan díonadh Lá an tSléibhe dhom.

A Rí Céadaoine, ná fulaing i ngéibhinn mé cé fad óm' chaomhghin féin mé.

A Rí Déardaoine, maith ár bpeacaine do dhein do dhlí a réabadh.

A Rí na hAoine, ná coinnigh cuimhne ar mo dhrochghníomhartha baotha.

A Rí an tSathairn go síoraí achainím mé a thabhairt thar Acheron chaorthainn.

Faoi dhíon do thearmainn, trí ríocht an Aifrin, suas go Párthas Naofa.

O King of the Sunday, come with help to me and take me in time from the pain.

O King of the bright Monday, be always with me and do not let me part from yourself.

O King of the Tuesday, o heart of affection, be a shelter on Judgement Day for me.

O King of the Wednesday, do not suffer me to be in captivity though I am far from my first innocence.

O King of the Thursday, forgive our sins that did smash your law.

O King of the Friday, do not keep a memory of my foolish evil deeds.

O King of the Saturday unceasingly I plea to take me past Acheron of the flames.

Under the roof of your sanctuary, through the kingdom of the Mass, up to Holy Paradise.

