

7. Seacht nDólás na Maighdine Muire (The Seven Sorrows of Mary)

(Trad/Arr. N. Uí Bhrian / K. O'Reilly)

This ancient Irish hymn, is thought to stem from the 12th Cent. monastic Irish church. In this beautiful hymn we listen to Our Lady reflect on the life of her Child and the sorrow that is in her heart now that her Son lies dead, "placed lifeless on her breast".



An chead dólás a bhí ar an Maighdean, is í ag féachaint ar a leanbh
Ná gur rugadh ins an stábla É, gan folach faoi ná thairis.

Ochón Íosa, is tú mo leanbh, is ochón Íosa is tú Rí Geal na bhFlaitheas

An darna dólás a bhí ar an Maighdean, is í ag féachaint ar a leanbh
Nuair a fuair sí sceála on Éigipt go mbéarfaí uathí an leanbh

An tríú dólás a bhí ar an Maighdean, is í ag féachaint ar a leanbh
Ná gur nochtadh dhá chuid éadaigh É, is cuireadh an ruaim ar an lá bán.

An ceathrú dólás a bhí ar an Maighdean, is í ag féachaint ar a leanbh
Ná gur bhrúdh an choróin le spíd air, thit an fhuil ina caisligh.

An cuigiú dólás a bhí ar an Maighdean, is í ag féachaint ar a leanbh
Nuair a cuireadh ar an gcroich chéasta É, agus táirní géara dhá cheangail.

An séú dólás a bhí ar an Maighdean, is í ag féachaint ar a leanbh
Nuair a leagadh den chroich chéasta É, ina hucht féin is É marbh.

An seachtú dólás a bhí ar an Maighdean, is í ag féachaint ar a leanbh
Nuair a cuireadh sa gcré É, go fuar, faon is É marbh.

The first sorrow that befell the Virgin, as she looked upon her child
Was when He was born in a stable, without a cover above or beneath him

Ochón Jesus, you are my child. Ochón Jesus, you are the bright King of Heaven

The second sorrow that befell the Virgin, as she looked upon her child
Was when she got news from Egypt that her child would be taken from her

The third sorrow that befell the Virgin, as she looked upon her child
Was when He was stripped of His garments, and a reddish darkness fell upon the bright day

The fourth sorrow that befell the Virgin, as she looked upon her child
Was when the crown of thorns was forced on Him, and the blood streamed down

The fifth sorrow that befell the Virgin, as she looked upon her child
Was when He was placed upon the cross, with cruel nails holding him there

The sixth sorrow that befell the Virgin, as she looked upon her child
When He was taken down from the cross, and placed lifeless on her breast

The seventh sorrow that befell the Virgin, as she looked upon her child
When He was laid into the tomb, cold, limp and lifeless.