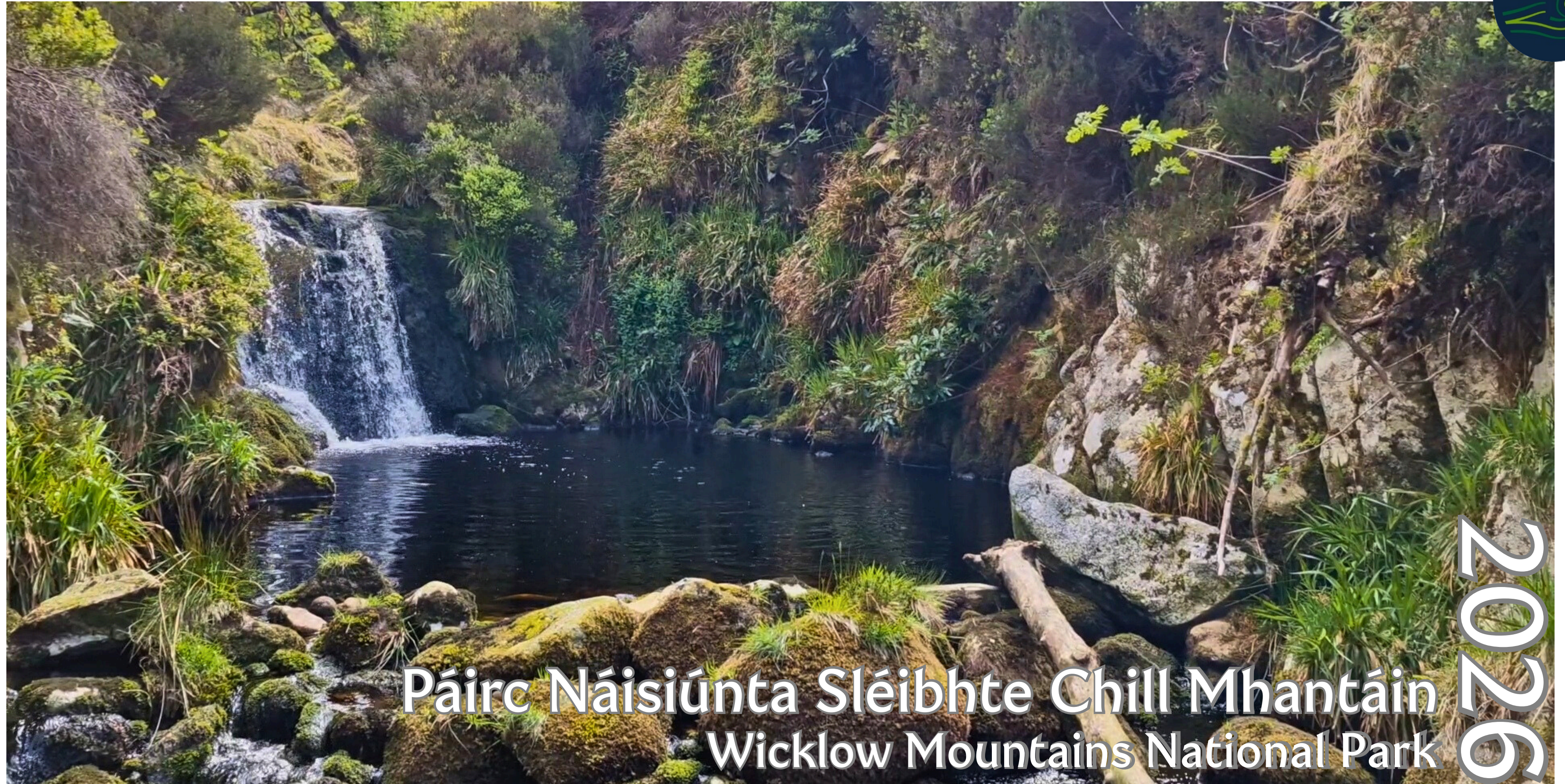




Páirc Náisiúnta Sléibhte Chill Mhantáin
Wicklow Mountains National Park

2026

Eanáir

January

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

*Is maith do marpad na n-en
in gaedh ger 's ant oigri fuar:
ni fagponn lon drom baud ail*

Keen wind and cold ice
Has burst upon the little company of
birds,
The blackbird cannot get a shelter to
her liking

Uath Beinne Etair (A Song of Winter)
10th Century



Feabhra

February

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28

*Seinnid caille céol;
con-greinn séol síd slán;
síatair denn do dinn,
dé do loch linn lan.*

The harp of the forest sounds music,
The melody gathers—perfect peace;
Colour has settled on every height,
Haze on the lake of full waters.

Cétemain, Cain Cucht
(Song of Summer) - 9th Century -
Attributed to Fionn Mac Cumhail



Márta

March

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

*Dom-farcaí fidbaide fál
fom-chain loíd luin, lúad nád cé;
h-úas mo lebrán, ind línech,
fom-chain trírech inna n-én.*

A wall of forest looms above,
and sweetly the blackbird sings,
all the birds make melody,
over me and my books and things

Dom-Fharcai Fidbaide Fál
(The Scribe in the Woods) - 9th Century



Aibreán

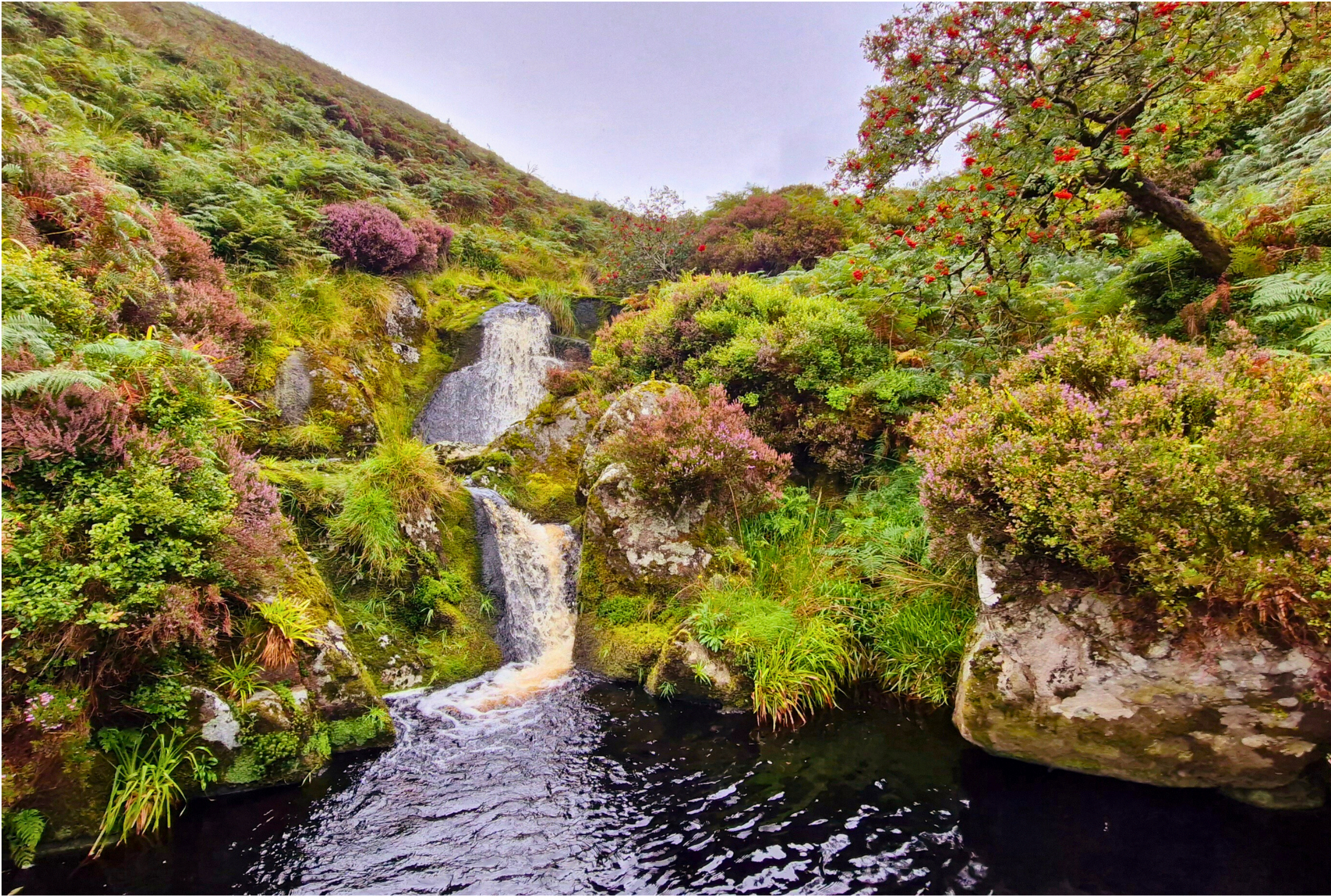
April

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

*At úara dotachuisin
ar brú tobair ghlais greanaigh
deogh ghleóradha d’uisici iodhan*

It is cold they are,
at the brink of a clear, pebbly spring
a bright quaff of pure water

*Buile Suibhne (The Frenzy of Suibhne) - 12th
Century*



Bealtaine

May

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

*Barran coerthainn, airne dubui,
droigin duind,
tuari dercna, coera loma,
lecna loim*

A bush of rowan, black sloes,
Dusky blackthorns,
Plenty of food, acorns, pure berries,
Bare flagstones

*A Marbán, a dÍthruaig (King and Hermit)
- 10th Century*



Meitheamh

June

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

*Melldach rée rann;
ro fáith gaíth garb gam;
gel ros; toirthech tonn;
oll síd; subach sam.*

Delightful is the season's splendour,
Rough winter has gone:
Every fruitful wood shines white,
A joyous peace is summer.

*Cétemain, Cain Cucht
(Song of Summer) - 9th Century -
Attributed to Fionn Mac Cumhail*



lúil

July

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

*Canaid ess n-ard n-úag
fáilti do thoinn té;
táinic lúachra lúad.*

The high pure waterfall sings
of joy from the warm water;
rustling of rushes has come.

*Cétemain, Cain Cucht
(Song of Summer) - 9th Century -
Attributed to Fionn Mac Cumhail*



Lúnasa

August

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

*Tecait cainfinn, corra, failinn,
foscain cuach,
ní ceoul ndoccrai, cercai odrai
a faech ruad*

Fair white birds, herons, seagulls,
The cuckoo sings in between, -
This is not mournful music, grouse rise
Out of the russet heather

A Marbán, a díthruaig (*King and Hermit*)
- 10th Century



Meán Fómhair

September

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

*Fogur gaithi frie fiod flescach,
forclas neol,
essa abhai, essnad ealao,
alaind ceoul*

The voice of the wind against the branchy wood,
Upon the deep blue sky,
Falls of the river, the note of the swan,
Beautiful music

*A Marbán, a dlíthruaig (King and Hermit)
- 10th Century*



Deireadh Fómhar

October

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

*Rorúad rath;
ro cleth cruth;
ro gab gnáth
giugrann guth.*

Deep-red the bracken,
its shape all gone —
The cry of the barnacle goose abounds.

*Scél Lem Dúib (Summer is Gone) - 9th Century -
Attributed to Fionn Mac Cumhail*



Samhain

November

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

*Rus dail in doinenn ar cach,
aponn cech eittride a fan,
is lind lan cech n-ath*

The storm has spread all over,
Each furrow upon the slope is a river,
Each ford a full pool

Uath Beinne Etair (A Song of Winter)
10th Century



Nollaig

December

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

*Ro gab úacht
etti én;
aigre ré*

Cold has caught,
The wings of birds;
Season of ice

*Scél Lem Dúib (Summer is Gone) - 9th
Century - Attributed to Fionn Mac
Cumhail*

