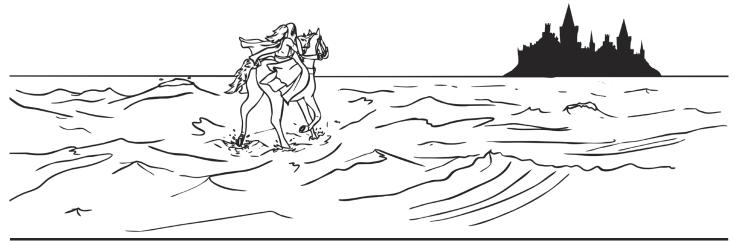
Tír na nÓg

Word bank:

son	fierce	land	haired	songs	years	
story	fell	princess	warriors	love	father	
return	stories	horse	man	green		

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Ireland has many myths and legends told over tir Tír na nÓg. It is a story dating back to the times	-	_ of
Na Fianna were a group of	hills, protecting the lo	and.
Fionn Mac Cumhaill was the leader of Na Fianna and they would roam the scenic hills with the otlerion and Oisín were down by the sea when the golden woman dressed in a blue and approached them. The woman was called Niethe land of Tír na nÓg. She had heard stories of	her of Na Fianna. One of the properties of the set of the se	day, n. A aves rom
to Fionn and Oisín and started to speak to them. Tír na nÓg. Tír na nÓg is the land of youth whe complete happiness. I have heard many	"My name is Niamh and I am the princes ere time almost stands still and people live	ss of e in





Oisín fell in with Niamh the moment he saw her. He was eager to go with Niamh and so he said his goodbyes to his father and the other warriors of Na Fianna. He got up on the and they rode off over the waves to the magical land.
Oisín and Niamh spent many happy years together, but a part of Oisín always longed to to Ireland. He begged Niamh if he could go back and she agreed on one condition. "Take my horse when you go back to visit Ireland. However, it is very important that you do not get off it and do not step foot on the If you do, you will never be able to return to Tír na nÓg"
Oisín agreed and set off for Ireland. On his return, he noticed that Ireland had changed greatly. Oisín was not aware that he had been away from Ireland for over 300 He began to roam around looking for Na Fianna. He came across some old men trying to move a huge rock. He leant down from his horse to help, but he lost balance and to the ground.
The moment Oisín fell to the ground, he aged 300 years. He became a frail, old He asked the men about his father Fionn and Na Fianna and they informed him that they had all died many, many years ago.
Oisín shared the stories and legends about his Fionn, the Fianna and the magicial land of Tír na nÓg, before he passed away.
These stories and legends are still told around Ireland and live on as part of Irish culture!



