

AITE MO GHAOIL

CHRISTINE PRIMROSE

LOCH AN DUIN

It was nearby Loch an Duin that my eyes first saw the light of day
Druim-Oidealair (hill) close by and Allt Diobadal (stream) winding at the foot of it
Cnoc h-Ealair (hill) beside me and the view from its top
Across see and land you would never wish to alter it.

Whilst going through the Minch in the boat
Beinn Bharabhais to Urnabhaig and Muirneag to Braigh na h-Uidh
Point to the starboard and Stornoway coming nearer (to us)
And whatever side I look at I would never forsake it

The Island of Lewis - land of heroes
With composed young ladies - prettier you couldn't find
In courting them or in music their equal or their like cannot be found
And listening to their singing even the thrush would bow its head

There is a voice in the wind that sings each minute in my ear
the stars of the night are sweetly greeting me from above
the murmuring of the brook and the sound(musical) around me in the trees
is promising that I will return north some day

When old age eventually takes over, my wish is that I shall not be very far from
Domhnall Bán country
And when my eyes close in the sleep from which I shall never awaken
It is in nearby Loch an Duin I wish to be interred.

CURSTAI DH BRUS

Horò I will no longer mourn you
If you have deserted me I do not despise you
If you were to come this way you would still be my joy and my desire
And if I were to receive your letter I would go over to see you

Although I am a shepherd climbing the bens
and descending the dells I wont be here for long
I'll go over to where I can hear your talk
And improvement to my health would be to put my hand in yours

Until I am interred closed in my coffin
The beauty of your face will remain in my eyes forever
You left me unhappy climbing the peaks
Out at the mountain stream where I felt incomplete/unwell etc.

No longer will I strive with the seaweed
With a sickle and having to carry it on my back
I shall go to Sleat where I wish to be
And I would live in harmony with you despite the livestock and gentle cattle

My eyes are streaming like the river of the mountains
And my eyelids are inflamed with the mistiness (caused by) your love
Scared, anxious, full of doubt each day
That I shall lose you to the son of the Lowlander and not win your hand

DUANAG A' CHIOBAIR/THE SHEPHERD'S SONG

There is a sadness on my mind
Ever since the day I came to this place
Seeing I cannot see my young brown-haired girl
Seeing I cannot see my young brown-haired girl
Seeing I cannot see my girl, the one I gave my (secret) love to
I have left her behind in Rannoch of the cattle
I have left her behind in Rannoch of the cattle
I have left my young girl with the golden ring-letted hair
On the other side of Drumochter of the grass
On the other side of Drumochter of the grass
Elegant white teeth like dice in my beautiful maiden's elegant mouth
Trim/neat calf and feet that are light in their shoes
-----do-----

Even if the country would gather to the Fair at Kingussie
There wouldn't be one there I would wish to kiss
-----do-----

And even if I was seven years traversing this country
No one else I would want whilst you are alive

CEANN LOCH AN DUIN

'S ann aig ceann Loch an Dùin a chunnaic mo shùilean an là
Druim-Oidealair dlùth 's Allt Diobadal lùbadh mu shàil
Cnoc Ealair ri m'thaobh 'san sealladh a chì thu bho h-àrd
Thar muir no air tìr chan iarradh tu chaochladh gu bràth

Bheir tacan de thim dol troimh'n a' Chuan Sgìth anns an luing
Beinn Bharbhais gu Urnabhaigh 's Muirneag gu lag Braigh na h-Uidh
An Rudh' air a stiùir-a-bord Steòrnabhagh dlùthachadh ruinn
'San taobh bhios mo shùil cha chuir mi mo chùl ris a' chaoidh

Tha guth anns a' ghaioith a' seinn gach mionaid 'nam chluais
Tha reultan na h-oidhch' gu binn rium a' sanais o shuas
Tha crònan an uillt gu mall toirt freagairt mu 'n cuairt
Toirt gealladh gun till mi cinnteach fhathast gu tuath

Eilean beag Leòdhais sior àite-còmhnuidh nan sonn
Le maighdeannan bhòidheach nas bòidheche' cha d' choisich air bhonn
Am briodal no'n ceòl an coimeas no'n seòrsa' chan' eil ann
Ag èisdeachd ri'n òrain chromadh an smeòrach a ceann

Nuair chuireas an aois mi sint' air mo leabaidh gun stàth
'Se mo dhùrachd nach bi mi fada bho chrich Dhòmhnail Bhàin
'S nuair dhùineas mo shùil 'sa chadal nach dùisg mi gu bràth
'S ann aig ceann Loch an Dùin a lùginn mo chàradh 's na clàir

CURSTAI DH BRUS

Horò cha bhi mi gad chaoidh nas mò
Ma thrèig thu mise cha lugh' orm thu
Nan tigeadh tu rathad bu tu m'aighear 's mo rùn
'S nam faighinn do litir gun ruiginn thu null

Ged tha mi nam chiobair a' dìreadh nan àrd
'S a' tèarn air na glacan chan fhad bhios mi ann
'S ann a thèid mise null far an cluinn mi do chainnt
'S gur leasachadh slàint' dhomh mo làmh chur nad làimh

Gun an tèid mi dhan ùir air mo dhùnadh 's na clàir
Ailleachd do ghnùis bhios nam shùilean a ghnàth
Dh'fhàg thu neo-shunndach mi dìreadh nan àrd
Muigh aig fuaran nam beann anns gach àm 's gun mi slàn.

Ri feamainn a chladaich cha bhi mi ri stri
Le corran gach uair 's ga thoirt suas air mo dhruim
'S ann a thèid mise Shlàite far 'm b'èibhinn leam bhith
'S gum bithinn riut rèidh dh'aindeoin sprèidh na crodh min

Mo shùilean a' sìleadh mar abhainn an àrd
'S mo rasgan air losgadh le ceòtha do ghràdh
Fo eagal 's fo iomagain fo imcheist gach là
Gun toir Mac a' Ghoill uam thu 's nach buannaich mi d'làmh

DUANAG A' CHIOBAIR

Gu bheil mulad air m'inntinn
O'n là thàinig min tìr seo
Bho nach fhaic mi mo nineag dhonn òg
Bho nach fhaic mi mo nineag dhonn òg
Bho nach fhaic mi mo chailleag dhan tug mi mo ghaol falaich
'S ann a dh'fhàg mi i'n Raineach nam bò

'S ann a dh'fhàg mi i'n Raineach nam bò
'S ann a dh'fhàg mi mo chuachag 'n òr-fhuilte chama-lùbaich chuachaich
An taobh thall de Dhruim Uachdar an fheòir

An taobh thall de Dhruim Uachdar an fheòir
Tha deud snasta mar dhisne am beul meachair mo ribhinn
Calpa cuimir's troigh uallach am bròig

Calpa cuimir 's troigh uallach am bròig
'S ged a chruinneachadh an dùthaich gu Fèill Chinn a' Ghiùthsaidh
Cha bhiodh tè ann dhan dùraiginn pòg

Cha bhiodh tè ann dhan dùraiginn pòg
'S ged a bhithinn seachd bliadhna mach a siubhal nan crìoch seo
Tè eile chan iarrainn 's tu beò

CARLABHAGH/CARLOWAY

There is music on my lips and my heart rejoices
I wish the entire world could hear my story
I have this leave to do as I please
As I make my way to Carloway

Place of my heart here will I go

Were it not for the ocean and that I cannot swim
My joy would not permit me to be still
I would be travelling over moorland and sea
Across to Carloway

Place of.....

I wonder if the cairn still stands
By the crow's nest up among the rocks
I wonder if the stick is still there bearing my name

A reminder of me in Carloway

Place of.....

You will ask - Have you taken leave of your senses?
There are far more attractive places
If you gave it your heart so totally
Why then did you leave it

Place of....

SRATH BAN

One day as I was alone in the early morning
Traversing through green glens like a wanderer with no purpose
When I saw a young maid a bit away from me
And she was washing her clothes on the slopes of Strath Ban

I then decided to approach the young maid without delay
And speak to her softly and warmly
It's been more than a year since my love (for her) began
Do you think, my love, you would marry me without delay

To marry, to marry too young am I
Such words from your like are too forthright and wrong
My father and mother would scold me for evermore
If I married the likes of you, a young man with no direction

Do not speak to me like that you proud girl
You obviously do not know how much I love you
But turn around and be willing and give me your hand
And we'll spend our lives on the slopes of Strath Ban

COILLE AN FHASAICH

Beside Fasach woods on a beautiful evening all on my own
The birds were singing sweetly in the trees
There was a tranquility all around the island
And my thoughts were on my friends/relations who once lived here with me

Precious to me is Hallain down to Ardmor bay
On its beach we always felt as free as the birds
But now (today) no humming/singing, joking or fun can be heard
And where we played on the stones - today that's where the seals sleep

Although the ocean is wide over to the Hebrides
I see Uist and Harris amongst the islands out there
But even if I was shown a picture of famous places in the world
There's no place more beautiful to me than my beloved Dun Hallain

I can see written memories of the generations that are no longer with us
In each hillock, garden, cairn and cattle-fold
In each shieling on the moor and in each rock/headland on the shoreline
That strangers cannot read in the same way as the ones gone before

There is no point in mourning my beloved people out of their own time
As they were, so are we, only a short time here
But how contented they were during their days free from blemish
With little care or sorrow in the Isle of Mist

CARLABHAGH

Tha ceòl air mo bhilean 's mo chridhe ri leum
Lùiginn gun cluinneadh an saoghal mo sgèul
Tha 'm fórladh air tighinn 's mo chead agam fhèin
'S mi gabhail mo cheum gu Càrlabhagh
Aite mo ghaoil tha mise dol ann

Mur a b'è 'n cuan 's nach urrain dhomh shnàmh
Cha leigeadh mo shubhachas dhomh bhith 'n am thàmh
Gu siubhlainn le cabhaig 's mo chas air a bàrr
Thar monadh is sàl gu Càrlabhagh
Aite mo ghaoil tha mise dol ann

An dùil a bheil fhathast far n' thog sinn an càrn
Ri taobh nead na starraig na clachan an àird
An dùil a bheil fhathast am maide le m'ainm
Mar chuimhneachan orms' an Càrlabhagh
Aite mo ghaoil tha mise dol ann

'S e chanadh tu rium 'A bheil thu 'nad chèill?'
Tha àitichean eile nas maiseach' fo'n ghrèin
Ma thug thu do chridhe dha uile gu làir
Carson a rèist a dh'fhàg thu e?
Aite mo ghaoil tha mise dol ann

AODANN SRATH BAN

Làtha dhomh 's mi nam aonar anns an òg mhadainn thràth
Dol tro' ghleanntanan uaine mar fhear fhuadain gun stàth
Nuair a chunnaic mi a' ghruagach an taobh shuas dhiom a bha
'S i ri nighe cuid aodaich a muigh air aodann Srath Bàn

'S ann a smaoinich mi an uair sin dhol chun na gruagaich gun dàil
'S gu labhrainnse rithe gu sìobhaite blàth
Tha còrr agus bliadhna on thoisich an gràdh
Saoil a ghaoil nam biodh tu deònach sinn gum pòsadh gun dàil

Gu pòsadh gu pòsadh ro òg tha mi 'n-dràs
Tha cainnt aig do shèorsa gu fòirmeartach càrr
Bhiodh m'athair 's mo mhàthair gam chàineadh gu bràth
A dhol a phòsadh do leithid a fheasgaich gun stàth

Na bruidhinn mar sin rium a nighean an àigh
Chan eil fhios agad idir mar tha mise le d'ghràdh
Ach tionndaidh 's bi deònach 's thoir dhòmhsa do làmh
'S siubhlaidh sinn fad ar saoghail a muigh air aodann Srath Bàn.

COILLE AN FHASAICH

Ri taobh Coille an Fhàsaich feasgar àghmhor leam fhèin
Bha na h-eòin air na crannaibh 's iad ri caithream gu binn
Gu robh sith air an Eilean fad mo sheallaidh mun cuairt
'S bha mo smuaint air mo chàirdean a bha tàmh leam ann uair

O nach priseil leam Hallain sìos gu bàgh na h-Aird Mhòir
Air a thràigh bha sinn daonnan cheart cho aotrom ri eòin
Ach a-nis chan eil manran fealla-dhà ann no spòrs
'S far do chluich sinn air leacan an-diugh caidlidh na ròin

Ged tha 'n cuan fada farsainn, null gu Innis-nan-Gall
Chì mu Uibhist 's Na Hearadh measg nan eileanan thall
Ach ged shealladh neach dealbh dhomh do thir ainmeil an t-saoghail
Cha bhì sgrì' leam cho àluinn ri Dùn Hallain mo ghaoil

Chì mi cuimhneachan sgrìobhte air a linn nach eil beò
Anns gach tobhta agus gàrradh gach càrn agus crò
Anns gach àirigh th'air monadh agus cairidh th'air tràigh
Nach gabh leughadh le coigreach m'an a' chuideachd a dh'fhàg

Chan eil feum dhomh bhì 'g ionndrain luchd mo rùn as an uair
Mar a bha iad tha sinne tacan goirid air chuairt
Ach nach sona mar bha iad rè an làithean gun ghò
Air bheag chùram no èislean ann an Eilean-a-Cheò

GREAS ORT DHACHAIDH A DH'EILEAN A FHRAOICH/ HOME TO THE ISLE OF HEATHER

Hurry home to the Isle of Heather
Hurry with me and come with me my love
Let us go to Shader on the West side
And we'll stay there for the rest of our days

Hurry my sweetheart over the sea
To little brown Lewis set out there over the sea
Come and meet my dear folks
And see with me my side how it was

Hurry and see how it all used to be
My lovely young maidean so vulnerable and delicate/young
When my soul was without fear or blemish
And my heart was free from the knowledge of love

Hurry kiss me and I shall kiss you
And you shall receive pleasure that I wouldn't give to anyone else
I shall give you my word and that is all I can give you
Except my blood and my flesh as well as joy/happiness/prosperity etc.

SI MORAG/IT WAS MORAG

It was Morag, it was Morag that made the wedding
It was Morag, it was Morag that made the wedding famous

The man of the house is with the woman of the house
And the farm-servant is with the maid
The shepherd is with the milkmaid
And my grandfather is with my grandmother

Janet is playing a fiddle
Rachel is playing the pipes
Mor of the tunes is playing a chanter
And they could all sing/play the reel

If I were the milkmaid
And if you were the shepherd
I would give you a drink of milk
And curds with cream

NUAIR A CHI THU CAILEAG BHOIDHEACH/ WHENEVER YOU SEE A PRETTY GIRL

Whenever you see a pretty young girl
You will be in pursuit of her for one night
There is much hurt connected with her like
Without being familiar with her talk
But I shall tell you of the love of the young
Unless I am mistaken
It passes like the clouds
and the stars up above

One day as I was on my way somewhere
I came upon a company in the glen
A young couple on their own
And she resembled the love of my heart
I approached them to get closer
So that I could see better who it was
She bowed her head and felt ashamed
And her eyes were shining

The arrow struck me at that minute
And I told her not to feel ashamed
You can be rid of me
and I can be rid of you forever
But we shall get together one more time
And make a pact without anybody else knowing
And if it were to be you who broke it all off
I shall take the high road

GREAS ORT DHACHAIDH A DH'EILEAN A HURRY FHRAOICH

Greas ort dhachaidh a dh'eilean a fhraoich
Greas ort leam is tugainn a ghráidh
Thugainn a Shiadar air an taobh siar
'S fuirich a chiall gu cianadh ar là

Greas ort a leannain a null air a chuan
A Leódhas bheag ruadh na laighe thar sàil
Thugainn is tachair ri cuideachd mo ghráidh
Is faic leam a rún mo thaobh mar a bha

Greas ort is faic leam an saoghal mar bh'ann
Mo chailin bheag òg cho fann agus maoth
An uair a bha m'anam gun eagal gun ghò
'S mo chridhe gun lòn le eòlas a ghráidh

Greas thoir dhormh ciseag 's bheir mise dhuit pòg
Is bheir mi sògh nach toirinn do chàch
Bheir mi dhuit m'fhacal 's chan urrainn an còir
Ach m'fhuil agus m'fheòil a bharrachd air àgh

SI MORAG

'S e Mòrag 's e Mòrag 's e Mòrag a rinn a bhanais
'S e Mòrag 's e Mòrag a rinn a bhanais ainmeil

repeat

Fear an taigh aig bean an taigh
'S sgalag aig an t-searbhant
Am buachail' aig a' bhanarach
'S mo sheanair aig mo sheanmhair

Seònaid is fidheall aic'
Raonaid is piob aic'
Mòr-nam-puirt is feadan aic'
Is sheinneadh 'ad an ruidhle

Nam b'e mis' a' bhanarach
'S nam b'e tus' am buachail'
Bheirinn deoch den bhainne dhuit
'S slaman leis an uachdar

NUAIR A CHI THU CAILEAG BHOIDHEACH

Nuair a chì thu caileag bhòidheach
Bidh thu 'n tòir orr' airson oidhch'
'S iomadh cron tha 'n coidh an t-seòrsa
Gun thu bhi eòlach air an cainnt
Ach innse mi mar ghaol na h-òige
Mura bheil mo chòmhradh meallt
Thèid e seachad mar na sgòthan
's mar na neòil tha os ar cionn

Mar na neòil tha os ar cionn
Mar na neòil tha os ar cionn
Thèid e seachad mar na sgòthan
'S mar na neòil tha os ar cionn.
Làtha dhòmh's mi faibh air turas
Thachair buidheann rium 'sa ghleann
Càraid òg a' dèanamh cuideachd
's coltas rùn mo chridh' bhì ann
Theann mi ceum a-steach na b'aisg orr'
Feuch a faicinn ceart cò bh'ann
Chrom i sìos is ghabh i nàire
'S dheàrrs an t-sùil a bha na ceann

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Chrom is sìos is ghabh i nàire
'S dheàrrs an t-sùil a bha na ceann

CALUM SGAIRE

She left and moved homewards with us
She went round past Orkney
With new masts and white sails
the current going with us

Heading down towards Barvas
A small breeze came out of the southwest
Taking off she reminded me
of the roe in the meadow

When I was climbing up the mountainous rocky ground
I looked over my shoulder
and saw the maiden
going about the flocks

When I was climbing up the slope
she threw the cow-fetter and pail
and said "Proud I am today
here he is the love of my heart"

NAN CEADAICHEADH AN TÌDE DHOMH/ IF TIME WOULD ALLOW ME

If time would allow me
I would let everyone know
How life has deceived me
with uselessness and no purpose
When I was at the height of my happiness
with my family, young and whole
and how they were taken from me
through fate and death

My heart it promised me a lot
when I was young and foolish
It promised me a lot
of the good things in life
It promised me that when I got married
that I would live for a long time
That everything would be as I wished
and my partner beside me

Gold will get tarnished
and moss will grow on the lime
And the sun will get covered
with mist and bad weather
The most beautiful flowers in Summer
the Winter will diminish
But the kind of love that was deep
shall never be lost

We parted on earth
and although we shall not meet
It would be my wish for us to gather
in the fold along with the flock
The family would be with us
all that are alive and those who have died
There would be much rejoicing
and there would be no more grieving

Bhuail an saighead mi 's a mhionaid
'S thuir mi rìthe na gabh nàir'
Faodaidh tu bhi cuidhteas mise
's mi bhi cuidhteas tu gu bràth
Ach thèid sinn aon uair eile còmhla
'S ni sinn còrd gun fhios do chàch
'S ma se thusa rinn am briseadh
Gabhaidh mis' an rathad àrd

Gabhaidh mis' an rathad àrd
Gabhaidh mis' an rathad àrd
'S ma se thusa rinn am briseadh
Gabhaidh mis' an rathad àrd

CALUM SGAIRE

Dh'fhalbh i ghluais i leinn dhachaidh
Chuir i chuairt ud air Arcaibh
Cruinn ùra siùil gheala
Tide mhara 's i leinn

Seisd
Fa ill eileadh hò ra u
.
.
.
Hogaibh ò s na hò i

Tighinn a nuas dhomh aig Barabhas
Thainig osn' oirr' bho'n earr-dheas
'S ann a shamhlaich mi falbh i
Ri earba air tìr

Seisd
Nuair a dhirich mi 'n cruadhach
Thug mi sùil air mo ghualainn
'S ann a chunnaic mi 'ghruagach
Dol mu'n cuairt air a nì

Seisd
Nuair a dhirich mi bhruthach
Thig i bhuarach 's an cuman
'S thuir i 'S uaibhreach an diugh mi
Seo cuspair mo ghaoil"

Seisd

NAN CEADAICHEADH AN TÌDE DHOMH

Nan ceadaicheadh an tìde dhomh
'S gun insinn e do chàch
Mar a mheall an saoghal mi
Le faoineasan gun stàth
Nuair bha mi meadhon sòlas
Le mo theaghlach òg 's iad slàn
Is mar a chaidh an sgapadh uam
Le freasdal is le bàs

Mo chridhe gheall e mòran dhomh
Nuair bha mi òg is faoin
Gheall e iomadh seòrsa dhomh
De shòlasan an t-saogh!
Gheall e nuair a phòs mi dhomh
Gum bithinn beò gu aois
Gum biodh gach nì mar dh'orduichinn
'S mo chòmhnuidh ri mo thaobh

Fàsaidh smal air òr
'S fàsaidh còinneach air an aol
'S thèid a' ghrian a chòmhdachadh
Le ceò is le droch thid
Na lusan 's bòidhch' 's an t- Samradh
Bheir an Geamhradh gu neo-bhrìgh
Ach gaol far 'n deach a dhaigneachadh
Cha tèid air chall an tìm.

Dhealaich sinn air talamh
's ged nach coinnich sinn ri chèil'
B'e mo mhiann sinn còmhachadh
's a' chrò a-meas an treud
An teaghlach iad bhith còmhla rinn
Na tha dhuibh beò 's na dh'èug
'S ann seo far biodh na sòlasan
'S cha tigeadh bròn na dhèidh.

NAN TIGEADH TU IDIR/IF ONLY YOU WOULD COME

If only you would come, if only you would come my dearest
Even if it were when I was milking the cows
Even if it were when I was out on the glen
I would give you crowdy - moistened with cream

If only, my sweetheart, we were just now
out on the hillside all night and day
with nobody between us except a wee infant
that wouldn't tell anyone back home

If you would only believe me
If I were to say my love my love
I wouldn't deceive you for anything on earth
What we would do would be to sleep side by side

It's more than ten years since I asked for your hand
I never told a soul how things were (between us)
Your manners/appearance/morals etc. are very pleasing/admirable etc.
and now I am asking you if you will marry me

NAN TIGEADH TU IDIR

Nan tigeadh tu idir nan tigeadh tu ghràidh
Ged b'ann air a bhithinn a' bleòghann na ba
Ged b'ann air a bhithinn a-muigh air a' ghlinne
Gun toirinn dhuit gruth air a fhliuchadh le barr

Nan robh sinn a leannain an dràs'd' an dràs'd'
A-muigh air a' ghlinne fad oidhch' agus là
'S gun duine bhi ead'rinn ach pàisd beag leanabh
Nach innseadh càil dhachaidh gu càch gu càch

Nan creideadh tu idir mi fhìn mi fhìn
Nan canainn a leannain a ghaoil a ghaoil
Cha dèanainn do mhealladh air sgàth na th'air talamh
'S ann a dhèanadh sinn cada' 's sinn taobh ri taobh

Tha còrr 's deich bliadhna bho'n dh'iàrr mi do làmh
Cha do dh'innis mi riann e dha ni mar a bhà
Do bhèusan cho ciatach 's gach ni mar a dh'iarrainn
'S nis tha mi a' foighneachd am pòs thu mi ghràidh

COMUNN UIBHIST 'S BHARRAIDH

Seinnibh le othail e o horo eileadh
Seinnibh le othail e o horo eileadh
Faillirinn illirinn hu horo eileadh
B'e m'aighear 's mo shùgradh
'S mo dhùrachd bhith rèidh rìbh

Comunn nam beannachd tha 'n Glaschu a' còmhnaidh
• Uibhistich 's Barraich gach caileag is òigear
Cumaibh gu dìleas 'nar cuimhne ri'r beò 'ad
Eileanan riomhach is prìseil bhur n-òige

Bu bhòidheach an sealladh 'sa mhadainn mhoich Chèitein
An fhairge mar ghloinne gun smal air na spèuran
Raointean is gleannan is beannan glas geugach
Uibhist is Barraich ag amharc a chèile

Thoir uamsa ceud soraidd gu banail mo shùgraidh
'S gun cruinnicheadh geanaìl am baile na h-ùpraid
Gach ni bhi mar 's math leibh 's mo bheannachd do'r n-ionnsaidh
Gach Uibhisteach 's Barrach tha fada bho'n dùthaich.

'N THEID THU LEAM MO NIGHEAN DONN/ WILL YOU COME WITH ME MY BROWN-HAIRED GIRL

Chorus
Will you come with me my brown-haired girl
Go with me to the land of my desire
Will you come with me across the waves
Over to the island of heather

Each river, stream and brook
moves slowly along to the shores of the ocean
and the birds with their plentiful songs
can be heard on summer mornings on the banks

Everything that grows there
provides the people satisfactorily
and they will never lack for anything
as long as there's cultivation and harvesting

You can see the shores of the West Side
Majestic beauty obvious in each place
On each hillock and glen there is a beauty
when the sun is setting

Despite the numerous places I have been to
and even although I would travel all over Europe
it is Fivepenny that would be my choice
and where I would wish to end my days

'N TEID THU LEAM MO NIGHEAN DONN?

Seisd
'N teid thu leam mo nighean donn
Falbh thu leam gu tìr mo rùin
'N teid thu thairis leam thar thonn
Null gu eilean donn an fhraoich?

Tha gach abhainn sruth is allt
Siubhal mall gu tràigh a' chuain
'S bidh na h-eòin le ceòl nach gann
Madainn shamhraidh air am briaich

Tha gach ni a th'ann ri fàs
Ri toirt sàsachadh do'n t-sluagh
'S cha bhi dìth oirre gu bràth
Fhads bhios àiteach ann is buain

Chì thu cladaichean 'n Taoibh Siar
Maise riaghladh anns gach àit'
Air gach cnoc is gleann bidh sgiann
'Nuair a bhios a' ghrian cur fàit

Dh'aindeoin àit 'san robh mi riann
Ged a thriallainn an Roinn-Eòrp'
'Se na Còig Peighinnean mo mhiann
'S ann a dh'iarrainn crìoch mo lò

A FHLEASGAICH OIG BI FURACHAIL/YOUNG MEN BE CAREFUL

Young men do be careful and take this warning
Do not approach a pretty girl unless you know her pedigree
If you get to know her too soon and she is not your own sweetheart
She will make an idiot of you and regret will follow

I pity anyone who puts their trust in women for it is seldom you find one
that is faithful during courtship and is genuine in love
The prettier they are the more cunning they are, their thoughts are like the wind
Dearly I paid for the girl with the fine head of hair

Dearly I paid for happiness that did not last
I expected to be on shore but I had to return to sea
Many a man felt this but did not feel it just so badly
that another desired you before I had woken from my sleep

The dream I saw it cannot be true
Your love I will not forget for anything
And if the knot has been untied I am in despair with everything

A FHLEASGAICH OIG BI FURACHAIL

A fhleasgaich òig bi furachail 's an t-earail so dhut fhèin
Na taobh ri tè bhios eireachdail mar h-aithne dhut a beus
Ma gheibh thu eòlas aithghearr oirr 's nach leannan i dhut fhèin
Nì ise dhiot an t-amadan 's bidh 'n t-aithreachas na dhèidh

O' s maig tha g' earbs' a boireannaich 'on 's ainneamh gheibh thu tè
Bhios dileas ann an leannanachd is daingeann ann an gaol
Mar 's bòidhch' iad 's ann as caraich iad tha'n aigne mar a' ghaoth
O' s daor is daor a cheannaich mi air cailin an fhuilt mhìn

O' s daor is daor a cheannaich mi an sonas nach robh buan
Bha dùil agam bhith 'n caladh 's chaidh mo thilleadh chun a' chuain
'S iomadh fear a dh'fhairich e nach do dh'fharaich e cho cruaidh
Gun tug fear eile rùin dhut mus do dhùisg mi as mo shuain

Am brúadar ud a chunna mi chan urrainn e bhith fìor
Do chomunn gaoil cha dhìchuimhnich mi airson òr no nì
Do chomunn gaoil cha dhìchuimhnich mi airson òr no nì
'S ma chaidh an snaidhm a sgaoileadh oirnn dha'n t-saoghal tha mi sgìth