

FEAR A' BHÀTA

Séist:

Fhir a' bhàta, na hóro eile
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Fhir a' bhàta, na hóro eile
Mo shoraidh slàn leat 's gach àit' an téid thu

1. 'S tric mi sealltainn on chnoc as àirde
Dh'fheuch am faic mi fear a' bhàta
An tig thu 'n-diugh na 'n tig thu màireach
'S mar tig thu idir gur truagh a ta mi

2. Tha mo chridhe-sa briste brùite
'S tric na deòir a ruith o m' shùilean
An tig thu nochd na 'm bi mo dhùil riut
Na 'n dùin mi 'n doras le osna thùrsaich?

3. 'S tric mi faighneachd de luchd nam bàta
Am fac' iad thu na 'm bheil thu sàbhailt
Ach 's ann a tha gach aon dhiubh 'g ràitinn
Gur gòrach mise ma thug mi gràdh dhut

Gabhaim Moladh Brìghde

1. Gabhaim moladh Brìghde
Muime 'n Tighearna Ìosa
Ionmhainn i le Gàidheil
Molamaid gu lèir i

2. Lòchran geal nan Gàidheal
Soillse air ar beatha
Miadhail, coibhneil, fialaidh
Sgaoileadh gràdh an Tighearna

3. Thig an geamhradh dian dubh
Gearradh le a ghèire
Ach air Là Fhèill Brìghde
Teann oirnn Earrach èibhneach

Boatman

Chorus:

O Boatman, no one else
O Boatman, no one else
O Boatman, no one else
My farewell to you wherever you go

I often look from the highest hill
That I might see my boatman
Will you come tonight, or will you come tomorrow
Oh sorry will I be if you do not come at all

My heart is broken, bruised
Often tears are running down from my eyes
Will you come tonight, or will I wait up for you
Or close the door with a sad sigh?

I often ask of the boatmen
If they have seen you, if you are safe
But they all tell me
That I was foolish if I gave you my love

I Praise Bridget

1. I praise Bridget,
Foster mother of Jesus
Beloved by Gaels,
We all praise her.

2. White Searchlight of the Gaels,
Light of our life
Respected, kind, generous,
Spreading God's love

3. Come the dark, intense winter,
cutting with bitterness
But on the Festival of Bride,
We proceed elated to Spring

Hè Mo Leannan

*Seist: Hè mo leannan, hò mo leannan,
'S e mo leannan am fear ùr,
Hè mo leannan, hò mo leannan.*

1. 'S e mo leannan Gille Calum—
carpantar an daraich thù.

2. S e mo leannan am fear donn,
a thogadh fonn anns an thaigh-chiùil.

3. S e mo leannan saor an t-sàbhaidh,
Leagadh lobhta làir go dlùth.

4. Comhairle bheirinn fhein air gruagach
A bhith cumail suas ri triùir

5. Ged a dheanadh 'ad uile fàgail,
bhiodh a làimh aic' air fear ùr.

6. N chuala sibh mar dhèirich dhòmhsa,
chuir an t-òigear rium a chù!

7. Cha do mheas mi siud ach suarach
on a fhuair mi fear as ùr!

8. Dh'fhalbh an gaol, sgaoil a' comann—
tha mise coma co-dhiùbh!

9. Tha mi coma, 's suarach agam;
Tha chead aige, 's beag mo dhiù!

Puirt-a-Beul

**Bi mis' air uisg' an lònain duibh
(Bi bann' a' chruidh aig Mòraig dhuibh)**

1. Bi mis' air uisg' an lònain duibh,
Bi mis' air uisg' an lònain;
Bi mis' air uisg' an lònain duibh,
'S bi bann' a' chruidh aig Mòraig.

2. Bi bann' a' chruidh aig Mòraig dhuibh,
Bi bann' a' chruidh aig Mòraig;
Bi bann' a' chruidh aig Mòraig dhuibh,
'S bi mis' air uisg' an lònain.

Hey My Sweetheart

*Chorus: Hey my sweetheart, ho my sweetheart
Hey my sweetheart, the new man
Hey my sweetheart, ho my sweetheart*

1. He's my sweetheart, the lad Calum
Carpenter of oak, you.

2. He's my sweetheart, the brown-haired man,
who would raise a song in the music-house.

3. He's my sweetheart, carpenter of sawing,
would lay a loft floor so evenly.

4. I would advise any girl
To be keeping up with three—

5. although they all should leave her, her hand
would soon be with a new man.

6. Have you heard what happened to me, the
young man has turned his back on me!

7. I thought that pretty trifling since I now have a
new one!

8. Love vanished, the union broke— I really don't
care!

9. I don't care, it's a trifle to me, he can do as he
likes, it's little I care!

*I will take the water from the black pool
(Cows milk will be at Black (haired) Morag)*

*Cows milk will be at Black (haired) Morag
Cows milk will be at Morag
Cows milk will be at Black (haired) Morag
I will take the water from the pool.*

*I will take the water from the black pool.
will take the water from the black pool.
will take the water from the black pool.
Cows milk will be at Morag*