O Channanniuh ro chealidh ort ta bhuaidh
Mar Dheorse do Charuid ghlachd tu Croidhadh n'tSluaidh
Deadh Subhailcuibh ad tintin uasale faas
Aid uille Combhdach meud as Lead do Ghrauth
A Tallaibh n'dorchaduis do Chranchair tan
Chum treorachadh so ntSlighe a borb so ndall
Le Barrand ard sho taimig n vuaidh Chean
Theagaisg no h'Oig sno h'Aois do chuir riu Srian
* A Gombhain Muinneuh ta treugadh ntSlidge cheart
Ga Dheambnuibh ~~tarrish~~ uillie, ~~do~~ * spreig u haon a Sheacht
Gach Annum eaglach ercachadh fod Smachd
Le Lead theagaisg coir tundadh nt Slorgh lea Hsechd
Mar Sho air riidh an reish s'aid Saor o gho
Biodh Neambhdhaibh Oisgeltidh said Seorruidh beo
* Gombhain po Muinn lea Deambhain ~~aix~~ a Chradh
Naon asan Heacht do Theilg u as a Lar.

To
Mr
Umphray Harrison
Doer to his Grace the
Duke of Atholl

Rann na h Inghin

Ach Ossain uasil mhic Finn
'Sta 'd shuidh air an tulaich eibhinn:
A Loich mhoir mhileant nach meat
Gu 'm faic mise bron air t'innlin.

Dh' innsins' aobhar o bhroin fein
A Phadric, nam b' aill leatsa eisd;
Mi cuimhneachadh air Fionn nam Fiann
Bhi air an tulaich so dh'aon rian:
Air an Tulaich so, bha sinn araon
Olle Phadric naomh, nam briathr saor,
Chunnaic mise uair Teaghlach Finn,
'S iad gu mear mor meamnach eibhinn

Air an tulaich so bha 'n Fhiann.
'S bha sinn uil' ann a dh' aon rian
Chunnaic sinn Bean ann sa mhadh,
'Si teachd thugainn 'na h aonar,
'N ainnir ur a b' ailleidh snuadh
Bu ghile, is bu dearge gruaidh:
Bu ghile no gath gath=greine,
A Bragaid, shuas fui caomh leine
Bha da rosg aulinn na ceann
Bha trurgan aluinn ma timchioll

Bha dùmhna dón or mu braghad
Bha slabhruidh oir f'a caoin araidh
S'bha luim do'n t'srol ab' uireadh
Leith r'a uchd, gradhach caomh cuaidh
Cuisl gach aon fheir do thaglach Fhinn,
San uair sin thugadh do'n Inghin.

Chuir isa comraich air Fionn,
N' Ribhinn, 'si gu basgheal binn
Chuir i comraich air Goll
'S b'e sud laoch aluinn nan sonn
Air Oscar mac Oisain fheille,
'S air Chaol Chrotha mac Ghrudhein

Dh'eirich Fionn féin 'na comhair
"A Rìoghainn donn bhois gheal naraich,
"Am bheil toraichd air do lorg,
"A ghnug mhàtta nan saor cholg?"

"Tha sin tòraichd orm féin
"Fhinn uasail is rìoghail féin,
"An t'Iolan mòr mileanta mear
"Oighre Righ na h'Easpainte, +

+ dno chomaich oirbh fhianna matha
Eoin chlann Reig as fhlathar supplied
from another MS.

~~[illegible]~~
Dh' eirich ceathrar mar Fhinn gu boath,
Cairealt agus Roidhne ruadh,
Faolan agus Fiarguth òg:
'S dh' ardaich iad an' glòir san uair,

C'àit am bheil e'n' oir no'n iar
No unn an ceithir rann[illegible]h an domhain
Nach fàgadh cunchainn a ihinn,
Mum buinnadh e leis thu, Inghean
a gheug bhoinne gheal bhoighiall ghrinn
[illegible] urnan gorm rosg eubhin.
[illegible] follow & as painted
+ 'S mòr ~~[illegible]~~ m' eagalsa Fhianna matha
D' ar leadairt is d' ar mòr dhorainn
Tha 'm Fear mòr, mileanta, treun
Fiùranta, mear, bras san tugmhail,

Suidh thus' an so air ar sgath
Inghean o'm m'atta comhradh, (ga dana)
'S cha bhuin am fear mòr thu leis,
Gu mor do dhochais as fheobhas."

Chunnas am fear mòr uain
Ag teannadh gu cal'as a' chuan
Ag tarruing a luinge gu tìr,
Fairt gu'r 'n ionnsuidh le h ain-mein.

Mar illbhinn aillbhinn chraige,
Mar sluadhan ainmheasaich thugaim
'Na chaoiribh teinntidh o cladaich
Gu'm b'e sin coslas a' mhilidh.

Bha fouchda dòn ò'r mun fear
Is ceanglaichean sioda ga cheangal
Bha sgiath air ~~mun~~ leim briste blagh
air dorn toisgeal a' mhilidh.
Bha luireach mhòr iursaich uallaur
'S Bha dha sleadh nan cuilg re ghualainn.
Bha cheanna-bheairt chlocharra Fheimh
Os ceann aghai shocair a' ghaisgich

Thug e ruathar fir gun cheille
Cha do bheannaich e dh' Fhionn no 'n Fheinn
Mharbhte leis ciad a dh' Fhiannaidh Fheinn
'S thorchair le'a lāimh, an Inghean

Cheangail e Faolan mac Fhinn
'S tri naothnar d'a luchd-leanmhuinn
Do'n chinne mhor mheimneach mhear,
'S Bha n't Iolan gu harmach ea-trom

Thionndaidh mo mhac's air an leirg:
An t'Oscar 'sè làn do throm fheirg;
'S thug e'n aire, gu dùr, dàna,
Air an òglaoch mhór, a thanig.

Thionndaidh 'n t'Iolan ri'm
Mhac féin
B'e sin an comhrag cruchdaich,
Fuilteachdaich, feumannach,
Bos-luath, beumannach
Ard-leumannach, g'abhaidh

Mar a bhuinn, a ruith, le gleann
Bha, sgrios, am fola, cho teann:
Mar chaoiribh, dearga o' theallaich
Bha toradh, nan laoch nambadaich.

Ach thug Osgar beum fearra mhar
gu h Iolan, ard an deud ghil,
'S thorchair leis a' bheum gra...
Mac oighre righ na h Easpainte,

Oran do Bhantigheam Dhubhairt, dom b' ainm Elizabeth Chaimbail, piuthar do Ghilleasbuig Iarla Earraghail sa bhliadhna 1517, leis a Bhard Mhuilach no leir ughdaras eile 1520 —

1 'S cianail, gruamach, coimhach, fuarach,
A dh'fhas am fuar bheinn aid,
An caol tha salach, molach, bailcach
O'n dh'eug an Ainnir bhan
Sniamh na gloine, Geug na boinne
A dh'fhas gu lurach aill
Thug fras Dhunai uainn gun fhiureach
A tilg a bun os bar.

2 'S cruadalach am beum a bhuail sinn
A nuair bu bhuaint ar duil
Bha sinn oithail, suntach mirail
Gan bhraoin snithe iar suil
A chlarsach a toirt ceoil le h'aiteas
Fir a cleasachd dlu,
An talach ait le toirm ar gaire
As Baird a seinn an cliu —

3 Nuair a Sheallas sis an aonach

Siona fras a caochla' sean
'Nuar a's motha bhitheas ar Dochas.
Sann as motha ar Doghruin shios
Sionnan sin 's mar thachair dhuinne
Nuar a b' fheuranach ar miann
Dh'aom a chraig le toirm gan abhachd
Asiar ar 'n aillas luidh a Ghrian—

4 Cho 'n toghna Lachuin, thu bhi deurach
Chaill thu ceull nan Eighean
Chaill thu ionnus mor do Cheannich
Chaill thu tuigse chomhna,
Chaill thu sgath dhion do Chairdean
Chaill thu airde foghlum
Chaill thu tùs a Chuain ghabhai
A nuar a bacise dō-shion—

5. Thainig i mar Bhoisge Greine
Thoirt leus iar oiche cheothar
Sgap i uaim an duthlachd catha
Bha cuir smachd iar eigre
Cheangail i suas ar creuchdan
tùrlach

Thionda quin gu so-ghradh
Thog i Dhiunn ar'n airm 's ar'n eide
As reitich i gach oo-bheart—

6 Nam bu inlachdan ar namhaid
Bhuiradh bar ar coisedh
'S ioma claidhe cruadhach glas
Leumadh grad gu feolach
'S ioma gaisgach armach gleusda
Bhualadh beum sa cho-stri
Car Ruthna caol Chinntire
As Riphort Elain Cheothach

7 Dheiradh Lethanich 's Donnulich
Mar Shruth na mor bheann aid
Dheiradh Stuartich & Caillich
Bheadhich neart nam blar
Thigadh Guinich nimhail chlaoitach
Bheiradh tuimse gu h'âr
Cha bheodh an aich amhail gan cairrich
'S feireoin chear an aid

8 Ach ciod am fath man luidhe duthlachd
Iar Luthar ur nan crann

Ghlac am bas an Righin aillse
'S thaisg an aros teann
Chaidh fo 'n fhoid, ceann gach seoil
Beus gan sgod, Beul gan sgleo
Cridh gan gho, Gnuis gan cheo
Lamh sgapadh lon gan taing —

9 Thog iad Suaileas, le mor fhearachd
Bha suarach iar ar call
Gu'n chuir sinn Eala bhan na moth-ghniomh
Far sgeir na mor thonn thall
Gu bheil i beoth le luthi a streoir
Dusgadh orain lann —
Ach 's mise chualadh fuaim adeulain
Cruar luidh fo'n fhuar a ceann —

10 Cho 'n ioghna nis an t-Iarla Aorach
Bhi caoinadh iar iomadoigh
Leuthad leagadh thuar a chraobh
Am bu lionor geug aigh
Chaill e meangan dhe a b'aillse
Nach d'fhas fo bhlath gu'n deoin
Thuit i sios an fhlath a sula
'S theasg a sleth fo'n fhoid
Chlarsach gabh nis a thamh
Cuille's grain leam fonn do cheol
Cho tig i chluintin faits no furan
Cho 'n uig teorram i san lon

Cho leuig i chluintin iomadan
no thoirt sheachan leinicam thoni
falbhai muig mar ligeil
'S bhi 'n dim cuid de Dhanna
neoil —

Beannachiedh Baird by a blind. Beroma in Leodhouse 1809

1

Mili failt ahuil led-bhreid
fad're, guiro u Slaun
moran laithin yut s'Thi
led Mhathis s'led nu va fas

2

Chulleidh cheutach chaidh Sans
striche havrin banidh ar Mni
Bis gu Suileeach ceutach
O'huinsgin uheun sinbriamh

3

n'hus d'Choiridh slu og
n'hus gach lo-iar Bheodhnundule
Cha chrugal nach dhean Ea ge ceart
gach dhearbh Bheache bhis nad'ruin

4

Bis a fialidh ach bi Glicke
Bi Whishtneach caul ach bi Stole
Na bi brriuach s'na bi Balbh
Na bi, Miann, na Marbh, shu og —

5

Bi gleiteach air d'dhemun —
ach na bi duint s'na bi faur
na labhir eir neach gu holche
s'gad laibhrir ort na laiobin faudh

6

Na bi Gearranach fo chroish
falbh soicheir le tuss laun
chuidh dha Nolche na laur bhuad
bid- d'bhreid ort Mili feill Speish —

By Mr Donald macLeod Minr of Dunevnosh in
Sky on meeting his wife with her Kirech
(or Breid) on the morning after they married
It should be pinned to the curtain of the Bed of
Every Bride

Luineagh le Ian Mc Mhurcha' — chaidh air Sal' do' America bho' Chintail' 1776

Ho' cha'neil Mulad oirn
Car son a bhiodh Mulad Oirn
Mulad cháneil oirn na gruaim
S'fada' bhuain a ghabhadh e

1.

Aisig a'm botal a' nall
S, biodh e lan gu ruig a chean
Oladhmid Slaint' na bheil hall
A' chean's gu faidh sinn naigheacdh orr'
Chorus

2

Biodhmid criodhach's togmid fonn
Cha choisin a choachladh dhuin bonn
Dheodh sinn gach ni air an long
Chuireas Fonn 'us aighir oirn
Chorus

3.

Oir Terigidh chuid do n' duine chrion
Nach d'rinn fialacdh ider riadh
S' theireadh fear eil, nach b' fiach
A cha e trian a laidheachan. —
chorus

4

Ach Mairidh chuid don' duine choir
S' dheodh căch dhe furan ri's leoir
S' bidh rud beg aig'e ri bheo'
Ga neonach le fear gleidhedh Sud

Chorus

5

Criodha' farsuing us e fial
Dheodh agus Coisinedh e Miambh
S' nuair as faigus dha bhiod h'cos
Hig Lionmhorach na lamhan sa —

Chorus

This is but a fragment of it, but the Sentiment is so just & impressive, that if the rest could be procured at a highland Society meeting or otherwise, it should be worth remaining on record with them, as a specimen of the Native Ideas of a Common Highlander unmixed with any gloss of Art or Education

d

th

en

Bha mi 'n Eaglais Dunchailm
" 'S chunaic mi clach Alastair mhoir
" Air a gearra as a charaig
" Am an Druimcharia mhoir
" On bu mhac e do Righ Raibeart
" Bhann an Caisteal Ghart as oig,
" Tha chlach fein an diugh ga innse
" Do gach linnaadh thig na coir
" Tha lamhan tarsin air a bhroilach
" Luireach mhàileach, 's Clogia cruaidh
" Tha Dhaoine uaisle sligh na thaic
" Am 's gach baiteal a thig buaidh,
" Chuir iad Scribhte sios le Laidin,
" 'S tha e air a chloich mu 'n cuairt,
" Gu bhail mac an Righ na chadal,
" A Dunchailinn gu la luain."

Which may be rendered into English thus:—
I was in the church of Dunkeld
Where I saw the stone (or monument) (of great Ala^r
Cut out of the quarry (or rock)
That is situated in great Drumcharry
Because he was a son of King Robert

Who was in the Castle of Garth in his youth
The Stone (or Monument) itself this day tells
To every Generation that will approach it
His hand are across upon his bosom
He is habited in a coat of mail and a casa-
(hardened) helmet
The Gentleman of his Suite are in close to him
Who in every battle triumphed
They wrote down in Latin
And it is inscribed on the Stone round
(about
That the King's Son is asleep
In Dunkeld untill the resurrection
(day)

This translation being literal it of course is not only stiff but altogether loses the force which it has in the original Gaelic verifying what Pope says that "every thing loses by translation but a bishop

Oran do'n cheud chath-bhuidhin rioghail Ghaelach aitach thòrruchd Sheurt fo'n Ceannard Raibard ~~Stuart~~ Fo'n chaistel, air Fonn 's Coma leam fhin no co dhiu sin, &c le Shile ni mhic Naomuit—

1 Le so 'n tam dhuibh chlanna Gael,
Bhi fonmhor, feumail breunta dana,
Bhi calma gleusda a streup ee namhaid,
A Shoert dhiu geill le beum ur lamhan—

2 Cho niul sibh daichail, cho ne bu duel duibh
A thliochd na Gael o aird nam fuaran
A choiricch sneachda & gaoth nan cruaidh bheann,
Snach fuiling tair as bla' nur gruaidh sibh—

3 Tha ur duthich cuir annaibh dochas,
Chavi nach meall sibh 's sibh nur beothlaint,
Oi'e dhigle amneart oirbh am orthuagh
Saum Noth Bithiedh ur Campa mar bheann gan comhlact.

4 Cho dean mo chluisa air cuir an airda
Shuar ur linnseil buaidh 's na blaraibh
Ghleth iad tearrunte an Sliochd as am fardoch,
S phill iad naimhdean air eis le tamuilt.

5 Sin tha cinlach, nach oibear cleachda,
A bhuidhin rioghail nach cair a chaimachd,
A Ghlethas Righachd, Righ as Reachda

'S a chuireas Frangaich nan deann mar thneachda,

6 Mar a choill nuair dhuireas Cuaran
A lubas ceann, ach Lann chum buadhach
A sheasas daingean far an dual di
Sin ur boighsa a choisidh uasail

7 Faic a chreag ud a seallain airde
O'sceann gach beinn 's tom 's fasach,
Seasamh, comhnard, stolda, stataile,
Mar Righ nam beann, nach caill a' haite—

8 Sin mar sheasas ur Ceannard Roma
Laoch dearbhte an garbh na mavime
Air ur ceann an am na gaoir chath
Mar reull na hoiche, aboisg gu haobhach

9 Se fonn a chaftail dho 's' eonad dualchais
Fonn a sheasamh o'luin a chuadail
Fonn bha ainmail an am an fhuathair
Anuar bha Alba cuachd se heathaich—

10 As'r am na coraich bhi gle saach
Aig gallamh caigal, fiadhich namhach
Bha Caistail uaimh mar sgiir a bhamich
Aseasamh comhnard, gun chuith, gun bhas chrioigh.

36

11. Tha oighre nis gu fuidhach gleusda
nach tairach fuachd 's nach cruadhich beuman
le Seasamh doimh ònar Ghrian nan Theuran
le thearna dòir dhuibh dòir ga h-eignach

12 Sso mhor an aighir bhi faicin comhla
Siol a Duighne 's Siol nan Ro-dhuin
Bhuir a chiuibhle tuinnse doghruin
Nan toir francaich len Spangaibh còir uath.

13 Smor ur misnach an am a chruadh chath
Luthad seaghlach tha ur guaillneibh
Gallain luidir nach saraich fuaraichd
Do shliochd nan Colan bhadilas dualach

14 Ged thig oirbh creuchdan tha ligh lamhciot
a thiondeas bron, mas bron as dan duibh
Gu caithream buaidh le buathas a bharligi
Geiran biotta tiolda lamhach

15 Tha na niasa ag iarraidh buaidh uath,
tha ur duthich a sealltuin suas oibh
ura guillibh chòir, s coir an nachdan
a shliochd nan armuin o'aird nan cruachan

Chorus Scoma leam fhin no codhiir lim
francaich iargaes bhi bron a meiodh
tha muir 's tir mar aon a comhdach
'e cothrom, seinne nach guillibh beo dhoith—

Oran Gaelach

8 June 1860

ORAN do'n cheud chath Bhuidhin Rioghail Ghaelach, Ait ghleidhach Shiorrachd Pheirt. Iar fonn 'S coma leam fhin na co dhiu sin &c.

1 Se so'n t'am dhuibh Chlanna Gael,
Bhi fonn mhor feumail treubhta dana
Bhi calma Gleusda 'Streup ae Namhaid
A thoirt dhiu geill le beum 'ur lamhan.

Chorus { 'S coma leam fhin na co dhiu sin
Frangaich fhiata bhi oirn a maoidh
Bhe muir 's tir mar aon a comhdach
Le cothrom Feinne nach geill sibh beo dhoibh

Cho 'n 'eil sibh daichail, cho ne bu dual duibh,
A Shliochd nan Gael o aird nam fuaran
A choisich sneachda is gaoth nan cruaidh bheann,
Nach fuiling tair, 's bla 'n 'ur gruaidhibh

Tha 'ur Duthich cuir annibh dochas
Chaoi nach meall sibh i 's sibh 'n 'ur beo-shlainnt,
– Ged thig le ainneart oirbh a mor shluagh
Bithidh 'ur ×Lann roth mar bheann gun comhlach.
Cho dean mo chluasa iar cuir an aird —
Thuar 'ur Sinsir buaidh 's na Blaraibh
Ghleith iad tearmunt an t-sliochd 's am faidoch
'S phill iad namhdain iar ais le tamailt —
Sme tha cinnteach nach deibear cleachda
A Bhuidhin Rioghail nach iarr a chaismachd

× Lann roth. a fortified castle or camp, of a round form

A ghleidh as Rioghachd, Righ is Reachda
'S a chuiras Frangaich 'nan deann mar shneachda
Mur aird choille, mur dh' eiras buaras
Alba 's clann — ach 's ann chum buadhach
A sheassas daingean mur chreag nam fuaran —
Sin ur doighsa, a choisridh uallach —
Faic a Chreag ud a seallsain arda
O sciomn gach beimm 's tom 's fasach
Seasamh comhnard stolda, statail
Mur Righ nam Beann gan chrith, gun aillas
Sin mur sheassas ur lannard ledma
Laoch dearbhte an garbh na maoime
Far ur claim an am na gaoir chath
Mur reull na h' oiche, a boisg gu h' aobhach
Se fonn a chaistail dho 's ionud dualchais
Fonn a sheassamh an linn a chruadail
Fonn bha anmail an am an fheathais
'S mar bha Alba cleachd re Lochlann
As an am na coraich bhi gu laraich
Aig Gallamh iargalt, fiadhaich namhach
Bha Caistal Uaimh mur sgeir a bharnich
Seasamh comhnard gan chrith, gan bhas chrioch
Bha h' oighre nis gu fiudhach gleusda
Nach taisaich fuachd, 's nach cuaidhich beuman
A seassamh roibh mur Ghrian na speuran
A thearna coir dhuibh, 's coir gach eignach
Sro mhor m' aigher bhi faicin comhla
Siol O Duighne & Siol nan Bodhein
Bheis a chuibhle tuinnse doghuin

an
Infantry
Lot-footmen
from cos foot
& ridh-a band
of men —
Eachridh
cavalry —
Danes
or Norsemen
Foreigners
understood
of low country
Saxons —
Gallamh
collective
or abstract
form
of Gall
& amh —
fierce — or
formidable
in French
Bizarre

thalagms Mhan toir Francaich le'n spangaibh coir uath
Smor ur misnach an am a chunaidh chath
A liuthad treunfhear tha ier guailleith
Gallain laidir nach saraich fuarachd
De shliochd nan Colan tha dileas dualach
Gcd thig oirbh creuchdan tha Leigh lamh uibh;
A thronndas bron, m'as bron as dan duibh
+ choice medicine Gu Caithream buaidh le luathas a bharrleigh +
Fiuran seolta stolda lamhach
^ na Tha niallan aig iarruidh buaidh uaibh
Tha ur Duthich a seall tuin suas oibh
'S a bheigibh choir, 's is coir an uachdar
A shliochd nan Armuin o aird nan cruachan
Scoma leam thein no co dhiu sin &c. Mur inisior.

Gaelic Poems
& Translations

Seann
oran 1 o Smise tha bronach Sean orun

Ged tha ceol ann am bheul
dol dhimnseadh mo chomhradh
tha gach lo dol an leud
ann am frithe shi-chalinn
bha na gallain bha trein
se Fear ghart a thug ann iad
se bu ceann air an fheisd

2 Nuair a chruinnich na huaislin
Robert ma n'cuairt da gu leir
chaidh na mial choin a fhuasgladh
bhaig an tuath theathairn air eil
bha gach damh ann sa bhure
is gach ultich leis fein
'S ged cha neilid gu dulan
fhuair sinn cuntas sna bein

3 Bha gach fear mar bu luatha
a dol suas ris a bhein
collich dhuth agus ruatha
ma n' cuairt doibh a leum
gheobhte earb agus ruath bhoc
ann s'gach cluain feadh nan geug
'S gum be aithair dhaoin uaisle
bhi ma n' cuairt doibh gu leir

4 bha n'la sin soilleir
air feadh gach doire is gleann
cha robh duil ac sa choinneamh
ra fear na foilleadh bhi ann

Brathair a Mhathar Iarl Adhul
rinn ris an aibhaistir bann
'Schuir esan na Phersa
nach robh am mac a Pheathar ach clann

5 Bharr mullach Shi-chalinn
ghabh iad seàlladh ma n' cuairt
air na bhaige do dh'fhearran
bu leis Bun-Rannach 'S Gleann cuaich
Fartchill is Gleann lion
bha fo chis ann san uair
'S buth bhrec 'S obirfealli
S'caol dallich ri chluais

6 bu leis Srath-bhrain is an Apin
faisg air Caistail Tighearn uaimh
Coinne-chon is braigh fasi
chuir ris na bhaige n'taobh shuas
+ curain Tullach +curain Srath-Ardil
'S gleann fairnard ma thuath
'S bu leis an Dal charnach
Santric a thearna ghreidh ruath

7 Coille Bhrochain is Disard
bha air chinte na chart
Sann a cheannich e n' taite
bho Mhorair Aindeira glass
ioma ait eile tha meolas
'S fad chaidh choir aige mach
Gleann nan earb-ichin boidheach
'S pit dorni ma dheas

8 Nuair a thanig an oiche
bha iad groineach air fad
Sa las iad na coilean
Sann bha n' aoidh air +fear Ghart
Brathar a Mhathar a foineached
an robh greim aige ceart
do gach fearunn is sleitean
chaidh dh'fheuchain da mach

9 labhair esan gu huasal
feuch anuas dhomh a choir
smur creid e mo sgeul sa
gun deun e leugh air a bhord
o'se carid co dileas
sa tha san tìm so dhomh beo
tha mo Chrìostail gle laidir
san drochit tairnte air a shroin
10 Nuair a leugh gach Stuagh + (a sheet of paper)
a bha san uair sin na laimh
ghrad rinn e dhiubh lasair
agus crath e a cheann
ged do rinn mi am faicsinn
cha neil tlachd agum annt
cha n' fhiach iad dhut feorling
huile coir tha ann
11 Falbhaidh sinne am maireach
's cha bhi dail ann nas faid
agus theid sinn do Bhlar
is gheobh sinn failt san dol seach
gleidh mise dhut cleireach
ga bheil geireadh is beachd
's griobhas coireachan laidir
a bhis nan ait ann anGart
12 An sin dh' fhalbh uain na huaislin
air an cruaidh cheum gun tamh
rain iad atha fir Shuainart
is bha e buairasach ard
luchd na foill ann ri ghualinn
's thug dhoibh duais Brathar a Mhathar
's bhuail iad anns gach cluais e
's chaidh an tuasal a bhà

13 Sann mur sin a bha n' fhailte
fhuair mo ghradh san dol seach
Brathair a Mhathar an traitair
rinn e foill air a Phers
ghlac e fhearunn is oighreachd
Sann san fhoill abha bheachd
Squab e choinnal don choilair
nuair a shaoil sinn i las

14 Chaidh e an sin do Dhun-eidean
dha fein thogail coir
'S fhuair e sgriobhte air + meanmhin
na chaidh ainmeach sna smo
ann am frithe Shi-challinn
fhuair iad aithair gu leoir
ach deire an latha
thionda an taithair gu bron

15 Tha sinn nis air ar fagail
mar uain gun mhathair gun taic
iad a ginnseadh sgach aite
gun do bha iad Fear ghart
bhi fo smachd aig an Iarla
thug ar cial uain s'ar beachd
agus iar odh an Righ
chuir gu di rinn ar creach

Crioch

freagridh am fonn so ri
Chuir mi mhusgaid air alazhaig

+ (perchment

Duncan

Dun

Seann le Gaort

Dov

Duncan St

Dw Duncan