

[TD 1]

[Blank]

[TD 2]

<eng>A NEW
GAELIC SONG-BOOK,
COMPOSED BY
DUNCAN CAMPBELL,
FROM ARGYLE-SHIRE;
BORN AT
LOCHLONG-SIDE in STRONCHULIN,
IN THE
PARISH OF KILMONN, COUAL.
NOW A SOLDIER
In the 2d Battallion of ROTHSAY and
CAITHNESS FENCIBLES.

CORK:
PRINTED BY J. CRONIN, GRAND-PARADE.
1798.<gai>

[TD 3]

NUADH
ORAIN GHAILACH,
AIR N DIANADH
LE DONNCHADH CHAIMBEULL,
E Sheuraemachd Earraghaidheal;
RUIGHADH AIG
TAOUB LOCHLONG-AUN n
STROIN A CHUELLIN,
ANN
N Sgirichd Chillmhunadh, n Chaodhel.
NISH NA SHOIDEAIR
Anns darna Reasmaid BHAILLA-BHOID
s'GALLAUDH.

Clo-bhuailt' ann
CORCUIG:
Le JOIN A CRONIN, aig Sraid na Chaodhel-Urrumach.
1798.

[TD 4]

[Blank]

[TD 5]

<eng>DEDICATION.

TO
JAMES FRASER, ESQ.
OF CULDUTHUL,
COLONEL COMMANDING THE 2d BATTALION OF ROTHSAY AND CAITHNESS FENCIBLES.

SIR,

DEPENDING upon your regard for your Country, and the encouragement you have always shewn to the attempts of those who have endeavoured to revive the ancient Gaelic Language, induces me to prefix your

[TD 6]

respected name to the following Gaelic Songs, assuring myself, that many will be stimulated to peruse that which meets your approbation.

I will not attempt to panegyrisse your Character for the many virtues that are so conspicuous to me, and all who are so happy as to participate your friendship, well knowing that any thing I could say on that subject would come far short of the truth.

That your honour may live long an Ornament to your Country, and every real Highlander, the Friend of every Bard, who may endeavour to attract the notice of Men of Worth, by contributing his small portion to-

[TD 7]

wards the knowledge of the Gaelic Language, is the earnest prayer of

SIR,
your most obedient
and humble Servant,
DUNCAN CAMPBELL.

[TD 8]

[Blank]

[TD 9]

THE
PREFACE.

THE following Work is presented for Public perusal for two reasons.-1st, The hopes the Author entertains, that the Publication of those POEMS may be a means to bring Persons who are not expert in reading the Gaelic Language, to the perfect knowledge of it.-2d, For the amusement of those who are acquainted with the Language, and would wish to revive it for its

[TD 10]

fame in former times. As for what concerns the following Poems, and their Author, as they are published in the Gaelic Language, only those that understand that Tongue are competent judges of them, and he submits them to their censure and indulgence, all his ambition being to prove himself a lover of his Country, and an inoffensive man.

The Author hopes, that those who are acquainted with that Language shall find no fault with what he has mentioned, but cannot say but there may be some words left out, and some more put in, that should not, owing that the Author could not command his own time

[TD 11]

to correct it, and the Printer being unacquainted with the Language. But the whole that the book contains is so plain that it may be easy comprehended by those who understand the Gaelic Language.<gai>

[TD 12]

[Blank]

[DA 1]

[Taobh-duilleig gun àireamh san leabhar fhèin]

AN

CLAR-INNSEADH.

RANN Molaidh, air a Ghaelic, 's air Ceoil na Piob.	Taobh. 13
Oran Molaidh do Sir Eoin Sinclair,	19
Oran Molaidh do Chornal Seamus Frisall,	23
Oran do' n Mhusge fhuaradh so Chornal Frisall,	28
Oran Molaidh do Dhuine Uasal arid,	33
Oran air a dheanadh, do sgiabair Alabanach, chaidh a long air Cladach,	37
Oran 'do Join Mac in Landurist,	40
Oran Chaidh, Dheanadh, Don Chro Choil,	44
Rann don Ghagher Mac Bhiucair,	47
Rann Cumhadh do Nighin Chaidh Bhadha,	49
Luinag Eder gile agus Nighen,	52

[DA 2]

[Taobh-duilleig gun àireamh san leabhar fhèin]

	Taobh.	
Oran air Mhnai inis nan Rusg,	54	
Rann Chaidh a Dheanadh do Bhanis,	58	
Oran ur Do Mhnaidh uasal Aird.	63	
Oran Do Gruogach an n' eirig oran,		68
Oran Chaidh Dheanadh, do Greasaich bha sealg,		75
Oran chaidh Dheanadh do Ghillian Dfhalbh air Chuan,		80
Juram do Gruogach og,	83	
Marbh Rann do dhuin usal a Chaidh bhadha,	86	
Marbh Rann do mhnaoidh a Chaochail an monadh le sneachda.		91
Oran eder Buachael agus Bannarach,	95	
Rann chaidh a dheanadh do Bhean Tigh Osta,	98	
Duanag Chaidh a dheanadh le fear bha gabhal fadail ann Erin,		101
Oran Chaidh dhianadh do Luing,	104	
Rann roina Fear bha 's n' Tigh aosta,	108	
Oran Chaidh dheanadh, do Greasich fh uair a Losgadh',		109
Oran do Mhac Illa Bhra, n dhuin,	112	
Oran do Long Albanach,	118	

[DA 3]

[Taobh-duilleig gun àireamh san leabhar fhèin]

	Taobh	
CUMHADA Alastair Dhuin,		122<eng>
A new Song in praise of the 2d. Bat. of Rothsay & Caithness Fencibles,		130
Molly Munro Translated,		133<gai>
Comhdhunadh na Gaelic,	136	

[DA 4]

[Taobh-duilleig gun àireamh san leabhar fhèin]

[Blank]

[TD 13]

RANN MOLAIDH,
AIR A GHÆLIC.

'S air Cheoil na Piob.—Agus Chluicha' n fhir bha ga h ardacha.

I.

GO ma Slann do mhac I n'Lesdair,
Stu fear leasacha na Canail;
Chuir thu Conn fo gach Chruadh shocal,
Tha ri fhaichdin an 's a Galic;
Cha ro do Leithit an Britain
Fo na Rugadh neach do 'n al so,
Tha e Soileir ann 's gach Duich,
Gur tu Buandach Cliu nan Gaidhel.

[TD 14]

II.

'Smor am beud nach robh do sloras',
Cho ard ri Cornal na Mager,
Tha thu sistrach le fìor fholom,
Tuigsach ann eolas nadur;
Cha' n eil do Leid ann Albinn,
Tha thu anmail an s gach aite,
'Smor anonair 'tha ra luadh riut,
Gur du Chruasaich buaidh na Galic.

III.

Thug thu n uachdar freabh gach Focail
Tha ra thaisbein an sa Ghàlic,
Sa i gun Trualadh gun tapladh,
Gun meng gun bachdich gun bariog,
O n'uar s'gun do sgoiladh Chairt i,
Dhol ma n'chuart air Chaista Bable.
Cha Chualas riabh fo na Chruina
Am beul' an duin na thug Barr dhi.

IV.

Tha i fearaill, fìsrach Comel, Dhes's Auchdlach,
'S an roin gun ailin,

[TD 15]

Imlan gun urisaibh buaidhi,
O na luaidhi ad i, sa Ghàradh
Eallabh an'n aoden tuasaid,
Ann am tarrain gu bualadh Namhad,
Stric a bhuandich i lamh a uachdar,
Leann i Ruoig, sa ruisg i arrach.

V.

Bu ra mhadh na Gaidhil Ghasda,
Gu rusgadh nan Glas' ann Stalin,

Cha bu Tais ri Teas na Batailt
Luchd nam Breachdan nan coc arda,
Thead nach obadh Coael nan Chrann,
Gu toirt Adbhans ri aodan namhid
Nualan Piob air thus gach finnich
A dusgadh spiroad na fuil arda.

VI.

Fhuair a Ghaelic lesar Cheansal,
An aon bhar os cean gach Coradh,
'Si Cho ionon aois ri Adhamh
Chuidh cha' n fhas i liadh na loiente,
'S gu be n Duibheal dhol ga Trualibh
Sna Sar uaislen tha ga Conadh

[TD 16]

Gur iad Brithen na h Alabadh,
Roin a Dearabha le Ceart eolas.

VII.

Than comon Glan Rioghal uasal,
'Sair Chumail suas na Gaelic,
Le Piob more 's loinal cuart,
'Se Gloin Buaidh le Cairream failte
An ceoil is indenaich a Chualas,
Baird fuoim ann feachd Righ Daibhi
Le meoir eallanta air Chrann Buoach,
A thogha spiorad Cruadh nan Ghaidhel.

VIII.

Piob Balla breachd na n' ional uasal,
Ceoil 's aobhach buoidh ri Chlasin
'N uair as shochrichdi na Glesen,
Fo an seist gu togail failte
Le meoir inalta air a Chrannadh,
'Sbinn a suoim ma thalabh arda
Is intenach i a thriall anastar
'S fearral sgairtel an tus Blair i.

[TD 17]

<eng>Song in praise of Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, and his Lady,—including the
praise of the Regiment.

THE Author praises Sir John for the elegance with which the Highland
dress suits him; that he is as mild as a lady and as fierce as a lion
when provoked by his enemy.—Sir John Sinclair is President of the Board
of Agriculture, of which part of the first Noblemen in Britain are
members. The board of Agriculture is of great utility to the Husbandman,
and to the low class of both nations.

His pious Lady is a daughter to Lord Mac Donnel, of the Islands,
offspring of the first families of Mac Donnell, of the Western Isles,
whose generosity is well known to her tenants and domestics—she is as
beautiful a lady as ever stood in shoes; she is by the Author compared to
the first dawn of the Sun in the morning on the high mountains, and her
breast unto

[TD 18]

a swan swimming on a loch; her lips unto Roses; her hair unto golden
Colours folded up in silver strings, her face unto the pleasant Lily
under dew in the morning of a summer's day.

The Author says that such brave men as are in Sir John's Corps, are not
in the French Army.<gai>

[TD 19]

ORAN MOLLIDH DO
Sir JOIN SINCLAIR,

'S do na Bhaintighterna aige' 'S Cleu do n Reasmaid.—Air sonn.

Ho ro na Ghillan Glanadh sma ga thig an 'n teadabh Fearal,
Nach bu mhiapidh nam na Cabhaig,
'S cruoidh gu tarruin Lann iad.

I.
SIR JOIN air Cornal sar mhadh,
Ga bheil a Gharbh Bhratach Laider
Chaidh aid cruin an thus's a Mhai,
'S gu bi àr air Frangich.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

II.
'N uair Chai iad cruin an Forfar,
'S Cornal Join air an toisach,
Cha ro Reasmaid dan Coslas,
An an fors na Frenge.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

[TD 20]

III.
'S ra mhath thig don Chornal Ghasta,
Truis stialach is osan Tartan,
Sporran iallach 's Breachdan Paesgte
'S taitnach air an Cean e'.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

IV.
Tha thu fialaidh fonnidh sgartael,
Sebhailt gun gruaim gun ascoin,
Garg mar Leomhan Laider Bras
'N uair thachra tu ri d' Naimhden.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

V.
'S mor an onair th' aig ar Cornal
An 'sgach cearna do 'n Roin Oarpa,
Thug thu reachd mach fo 'n bbord.
S'cha bhi an lón robh ghann oirn.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

VI.
'S ioumad Beannachd roin thu Chosnadh
'S cindach mi gun sorbhich tortan,

[TD 21]

Chuir ann Saorid an siol coirca
'S tha na Bochdan taingell.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

VII.

'Smor a chluie roin thu bhuandachd
Thug thu achd air feadh na Tuadha,
An Tallabh Claist tha cine fodh luachir,
Bhi ga bhan fo lann Dias,
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

VIII.

Sir Join Sinclair air Cornal,
Fhuair e Reul a measg na noidhen,
Baintierna shir shuil Cloindonael,
Sa tlachd chan eoil do bh caint air.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

IX.

Bainterna a Chornal tha aguin,
Bean a 's boichei Chosich Machair,
A dreach mar Grian am fair na Madien
Dearla cas ri Baintichin.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

[TD 22]

Slioss do thoibh co minn ri cannach,
Munnal Ban mar uchd na h Ealla,
Beul mar ros gu min dearg tana,
'S bannoil fon thig caint dhi.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

XI.

Do chul dualach orr budh cleacdach
Fo stoim an airgid am Pleata
Gnuis mar noinan air an leachdin,
An' Teas Madin samhraidh.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

XII.

'S ro mhaidh a thig a bhonnaid Bhallach,
O's ceann do mhien gorm shuil mhaelach,
Mhala choal air aodan cannach,
'S Gruaidh mar aobhal crann thu.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

[TD 23]

XIII.

An turram thar sluagh am Bretain
Aig Armait Sir Join Sinclair,
Daoine laider calma Reachdor
A Tharnadh creach fodh namhiden

Ho ro na Ghillen glanadh
'S ma gan thig n aiedabh Fearal

Nach bu mhiapidh nam an cabhaig,
Scruidh gu tarrein Lann iad.

ORAN MOLAI DH DO
Chornal Seamus Frisall,

Tighearna Chul dhaoell.—Air fhonn, gur an thoiseach a Mhidoas 's gun be
Dhiciadan an Ladh.

I.
CORNAL Seamus, Chul dhaoell,
Sar cheann feadhua Tus Batilt,
S'madh gan tarrein n' ordabh
Le foghlum ard smachdall,

[TD 24]

Gad a chruinich gu Greni,
Cuig Mile a luchd Feachda,
Tha e ainmig ri fhaotín
Fear aoguis do phersadh.

II.
Fear slinsnarrich calma
'S glan dealaibh ann cumadh
Ri am iomart na n' arm
'S tu bhualladh taim le sar Bhuiledh,
Ge bhrosniche fearg ort,
Cha bhi m' earbsa ra Bhuinig,
Le neart gairden nea chearbach
Chuir claibh cean a bhairt ga ullun.

IV.
Leomhan Fullachdach calmadh,
Laoch garg an nan cumasg,
Sma thig taodh nan arm dhuit
Le sgea Balladh breach air tuillen,
'S ro mhadh b'aithne dho a Sheanachas
Nach bu chearbah do bhunailt
Sar Chornal air arm thu,
Tha thu ainmal au Lunnen.

[TD 25]

IV.
'S gu bo foider air each thu,
'S tu Marcachd fo tarmadh,
Pair Dhag air do ghuillan
'S claibh ur a chienn airgaid
Cha bu tais air a chull thu,
Ri am rusgadh na garbh lann,
Laoch fearrall gun smur thu
A bhuinidh clue air ceann armailt.

V.
'N uair sgoilte leat Bratach
'S Pìob thartarich na n Feadan,
'Sa bhi do Dhruma ri bualadh,
Thoga fuim as an cregan,

Stu tort seachad a n' orduigh,
'S iad le moisan gad regart,
Le facal commanda
Thort ad bhansa le cruoidh theana.

VI.

Tha do mhisnach cho dhana
'S Nach gabh thu tair fo mhac duine,

[TD 26]

'S tu nach pillibh gu brath
Ro gnuis do namhaid an cunnart,
'S tu nach taisiche suas
Gad bhi n' luaidhe na shuel
Sar Chommander Sluagh thu,
Bhuineadha Buaidh an a imart bhuillen.

VII.

'S iomad sruthan ard ualach,
Mearr uaibhriach glan fallan,
Tha n ad chuislin air gluasachd,
Tarrain suas ris gach Mallich,
Tha thu bhrolach na n' uaislen,
'S tric chuir ruoig air na gallabh,
'S cha bi lann uile air Truailedh,
Ga bu Dual bhi ad ballabh.

VIII.

Tha thu bhrollach a chinnich,
Fo aird Mic shimi' bu phailt aid
'S Tric a bhanuandich iman,
Le cruaidh imart na glas lann,
A Dream ard an ro spicrad
Nach gabha pillabh le gealteachd

[TD 27]

Stric choisin buoidh Larrach,
Ri aodan Namhaid sa bhatailt.

IX.

Bha thu Soilair air faiche,
'N uair Reacha tu a tarmadh
Lann tanna Geur cuil ort,
Sporan 'dlu nan dual Bhan-gheal,
Truis Stialach don Tartan,
'S osan breac nam ball dearga
Cota n' Scarlaid a bhui a slaidh,
'S dosan guoile do n' airgad.

X.

Cha chann mi dhedh tuille,
'S an s urasd leon stad leis,
Thaobh nach urrin mi luodh,
Choiladh buoidh thair do Phearsa,
Tha thu bhrollach nan uaislin,
Nach bu dual bhi Gailtach,
Gnuis is fearale snua,
Air cean sluagh bu cranntaichd thu.

[TD 28]

XI.

'S tu Commandair air Arm
'S fearr an Alabin nan Sasgan,
Gad tharntaid an ordabh,
Eder Chornel is Chaiptain,
Tha thu fearail Cuin Calma,
'S Tha thu feargach ard sgartail,
'S leamadh Gillen gu feara-ghles,
'N uair a Chanadh a tu 'm Facall.

Oran don Musge Thuaradh fo CHORNAL FRISALL.—Air fonn.

Hillu hillen ho ro, na o hellin ela'
'S Hillu hillen ho ro na o hellin ela,
Hilu hillen o na hollo ro hug ela,
Gun duair mi musg on Chornal,
Nach Dhoen Leom mar Cheile.

I.

GUN dug thu eidadh arm domh,
Nach b' fearadh ga lesach ordadh,

[TD 29]

Sean a Mhusgad Glagach Miergach,
Nach earmseadh cruach moina,
Bun Baignaid sa Roin di
Gun Loin air son corrag
'S gu femadh i bhi 'n ceairdaich,
Ma' n corrichde a tron ri,
Hillu hillen o, &c. &c.

II.

Na faidhen spandach ur,
Bhuidhena clue-ri am deachin,
Ach stang nach loisge an fudar,
Gun smudan ga seadabh,
Cho du ri cabar suidhe,
B' du i am feum i
Fo Merga ans n' turr, fon bha
Crun air Righ Seames,
Hillu, hillen o ro, &c. &c.

III.

San agam fhein tha cuoladh,
Gun Bhuaidh air beg feuma,
Cha las i fuder Cruoidh
Gun a cluas choir ri ealag,

[TD 30]

Cho trom ri caber Bualadh,
Cha buolach feudh sleibh i,
Fon a leon i air mo ghualin
Gun sload mi Cuart a m dheidh i,
Hillu, hillen o ro, &c. &c.

IV.

'S ann agam tha 'm ball cearbach,
Nach biach gu serbhas Deorsa
Sneo dhese gu subhal garalach
Na dhol a shealg na mor bheann,
Shean Duchlasach air Mergi,
Gun Term air beg ordui,
Gad chosti gallan uilie,
Cha sgurar air doibh i.
Hillu, hillen ho ro, &c. &c.

V.

Gur duimach mi o n uair,
Gu do ghabh mi suainas Dheorse,
Se choir an cota Ruoadh orm,
Gun do bhuairaidh le or me,
Le ma ghuna thar mo ghuallin,
Ga ualach a dhoi e,

[TD 31]

Gu b'air leom bhi gum chruachin,
A Buain a Bhaichd Moina.
Hillu, hillen ho ro, &c. &c.

VI.

'S gad tha me drast an Erinn,
Gu be mo beas bhi an Caomhal,
Bu mhiann leom a bhi n' Albin,
Air fearan Garbh na mor bhean,
Tha m' inntin trom so h eislean,
Cha dean mi leum le solas,
A cuineacha na dh fhag me N'taobh,
Sa n' Eilean Bhodach
Hillu, hillen ho ro o, &c. &c.

VII.

Ga ciatach leom thu sheonaid,
'S ga boich do cliach,
'S ga sisair don do cota,
Cha n' eil do phog ach fiate,
'Se mio-fhortun a shoal domh,
Gu n' d'roinn me Posadh riobh riut,
Gum bear leom na do storas,
Bi colladh ris a chiad Mhnaidh,
Aillu, hillen ho ro, &c. &c.

[TD 32]

VIII.

Na faidhin e gu m dhurachd,
'Se bhan am runn bhi e dhit,
Cha mhian leom laidh dlu ruit,
Cha toir mi cliu gu feum ort,
Gur fada bhis me ruiste,
Mu 'n dian thu úr mo leana,
Tha tannail gu neo churaidh,
A nuair thig am a Bruchd fod creabhag.

IX.

Gur marig duine og a tharladh,
Ri bandrach gun deadach
Neo dheas gu subhal chausair
'Si cam an n learsin
Gun earachdas ach antlachd
'S neo ghreanner an chealadh
Ma ghlachdas tu i teann riut
Gun chuir i strann robh bhrean dhi.

Hillu hillen ho ro na o hillen ela,
'S hillu hillen ho ro na o hillen ela,
Hillu hillen ho na hillo ro hug ela,
Gun duair me musg on Chornal,
Nach deon lean mar Cheila.

[TD 33]

Oran Molaidh do Dhuin-usual airid.

I.

'S gur e Join óg Tuarner,
Fleasgach foinidh glan suarce gun smurr,
Tha do stoiladh measg uaislean,
Fo aichidh chaomhel uane nan Túr,
'Suimad Bainternadh, righail,
Le laum Neglige air gún,
Leis an ribhach do Phógan,
'S tu nad shionadh ad sheomar air tui.

II.

Aghadh shoilleir glan suarce,
Don fhuil righail gun trualeadh ad ghnuis,
Tha thu Bhrolach nan uaislen,
Ga bheil toisach 'dol suas an sgach cuis,
Mac don Steuart na h Apin,
Sar Chean fheana 's ma taichd air a Chul,
'N uair Sgaoile tu Bratach,
Chite laoch nea' Ghealtach nan duisg.

[TD 34]

III.

'S duine fiosrach na sheanachas,
A Churiadh sios do luchd leanabhin air doibh,
Eader Baidael Mhic Laomin,
'S Túr Bhaillich mon Sgoaladh an ceo,
Gu bidh uaslan Chinntire
An an taichd ruit 's cha strichd aid gan deon
'S mairg feachd air am bruchda,
Do gasghich n uair dhluchidh 'n slough.

IV.

Ma thig ashie s an Riroghachd,
Na gun charich a strie orne ma'r euart,
'S gu thig Longeis na Freanga,
Gu bu shoiller do dhaoine le bratichen scoilt la cruadh,
Bhidh tu fhin a' d' Commander,
Thort ordabh on Batalian dhol suas.

V.

Roin mi diochan am sheanachas
Aig mead na surrin mi dhearbhadh mud dhoidh,

[TD 35]

Ceann Feachda na h Alba,
Aig do dheaslaimh fo thargaid don òr,
Duichd Earaghailach Greunach,
Fo Inabhar glin aoirah nan load,
'S gur leat earla na bratach,
Fo Mhount Steuart o Badhall an srol.

VI.

'S mairg a tharnadh a gruaim ruit,
Le da shar chein fhoinadh smadh buidh an's a bhlar,
'S leonar ofigach uasal
Bhis mud bhratach nam gluasid fo thraidh
Bidh mac Laomin ri do ghualin,
Le chuid laoch fo shuachantes ard,
'S leonor charnach gruamach
Dheunadh esan ri bualadh a chas,

VII.

Dheanadh eiridh san stri leat
An captain Righail Mac Alister, bhán,
Sead na luban do stoill,
Air ard pharic thu toire gach la

[TD 36]

'S lean Clann Alaster Leate
Clann an Lesdair gu n' eiridh ad chas
'S liobhar curridh na eadadh,
'N uair a thogar do bhread ri crann ard.

VIII.

Tha Stra-churradh an daimh dhuit
Thaoibh falladh sar Cheanard an sloidh
Bha e fada thair fairge
Fon chaidh e do n arm's e óg
'S imaid ait n' do dhearbhadh e
A ghasgeadh neo chearbach gun bhost,
Leats a dheridh clan Artair
'N uair sgoilte leat bratachin sroil.

IX.

Bidhe gach tighearna n taobh so,
Leis a ghasgach ga glaodher stronrar,
Gu bi Balliodh Mhic Laomin,
Taring suas do chuid daoine,
An orduabh teine ri ardine a bhclair,
Dheirabh Eaderline suas let,
Nam sesabh gu cruodalach dán,

[TD 37]

'S ioumad lasgaire suarce,
Bhidh an taichd ruit gu fuasgladh do sparn.

Oran air a dhianadh do sgiobair Alabanach, chaidh a long air Cladach.—Air fonn.

'S nach dead thu leom s nach dead thu leom.
'S nach dhead thu leom nul tharris.

I.

ACH a ghuirsale mhien bhane
Gu bu bhead thu bhi straidh
Slios bu maidh air an tramh
'S na suil ard rid chrannabh.
'S nach deid thu, &c. &c.

II.

Madin Dhonich nam buodh,
An a theid e gu cruaidh,
Chaidh do bhreid thoirt a nuas,
Tu sa chuan gun annart,
'S nach deaid thu, &c. &c.

[TD 38]

III.

'S an fhuair mi ort coir
Mun do cheangladh ruit rop
Bha mi earbsach ad doigh
'N uair bhidh saoil ri d chrannabh.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

IV.

Chluinte sianel nam ball,
'S iad feadrich mar ceann,
Shine gun eadach ri crann,
'S fairgie glan gar dalladh.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

V.

Bu tu eara chuain
Gad sheidadh e cruaidh,
Cha bhi ghillin fo ghruaim,
'S muir a cluain rid darrach.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

VI.

Dfhas an fhairge cho dumhal,
Le chabhadh 's le smuide,

[TD 39]

'N uair nach geileadh in stuir.
Chail sin duil dar n anam.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

VII.

Labhair ghuirsal gu chuin,
Ach 'a Tharleich mo ruin,
Fon nach gleadh mi duibh suil,
Thugadh ruma domh taring.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

VIII.

Ach a ghuirsal mhin don,
Stu air udal nan Tonn,
Gun an taodach rid d chom,
Dfhag sud trom thu taster.
Nach dead thu leom, &c. &c.

IX.

Cum fodh an fhearan mi saor,
Staic an sgoid ri mo thoabh
Thead mi daun air a ghaoith,
'S ni mi n caol duibh thares.
Nach dead thu leom, &c. &c.

[TD 40]

X.

Labhair ghuiersal gu bladh,
Bidhiadh misnachail daun,
'S le freasdal nan ghras,
Theid sinn slan gu calla.

'S nach dead thu leom nach dhaid thu leam,
'S na reach du leom null tharis.

Oran do JOIN MAC iu LANDURIST, ris an cann aid mar le eann.—an tiarla.

I.

CHA ba toll edar dha chabar,
Bn choir bhi m baidal an tarladh,
Ach na hunag an darrich,
Air an sparradh le iarran,
De codacha gloine,
Air nach corrich gaoth niar,
'S air a ceanghail le luaidh,
Cho Buoidich s dhiarta.

[TD 41]

II.

Bhi do rumachin painte,
A freastul do d' morchuis,
Bi do dhalbhannan prisal,
Air 'n cuir sios ann ordubh,
Agus cairt nan tri riochden,
Tort brigh gach aon sgoil duit,
Agus tuairader crochte
Annan osain do shomair.

III.

Dh fhoite sud ad chuir ghreanich,
Iomad loach mór gasta,
Nach bu tais air chul sgeidhe,
'N uair dheite combatait,
Cha'n e pilledh bu dual dhoi;
Nam doll suas ann's a chabhaig,
Stu feun orr ad cheanart,
Stu dheansucha halt doibh.

IV.

Dh 'fheribh Ros clainan an landruest,
Gu teunsgladh nam feachd leat,

[TD 42]

Fo dhosrach nam Feadan,
'S i freagradh dod chasmichd,
Bratach stroil leat ann togal,
Sud an obair a chleachd thu.
O cheanart na feile,
Leat gu eirdh Stra-eachaig.

V.

Cha 'n aithne dhomh Tighearna,
Tha na shuidh an a' Caomhal,
Nam bidh ortsa bon cruadal,
Gum bu luadh aid nad choael,
Aid fien s an cuid tuacharen,
Tarring suas an an orda,
'S gu b' fharsin am failte,
An am palis do lodgin.

VI.

Nam bidh fios aig Righ Bhreaten,
Fear do phersa bhi 'n Albin,
Thighibh Loingis tean tuirram,
Gad a shiridh air fairige,
Gad thabhairt do Lunnin,
Thoir an urram dhuit,

[TD 43]

'S gum bu ra mhath dha tonabh,
Thort mosion da aramailt.

VII.

Comhairla bherinse fein ort,
On a chur thu gleus ri bhi d' ghaisgach,
Coir dhathidh gach criun leagh,
Roin inlichd fhir Shason,
Thoir annadh gu tutim,
Air duite na bracha,
'S thoir orda do gaighear,
Gach adh tha so sheachna.

VIII.

'S mor do sta an's a ghlean so,
Bheil do charden 's do dhaoine,
Stu nad chercell ma earich,
Nach leig cach fad air fhointrabh
Thoir an sgrìob so do n Fhraing bhuain,
'S coir na caimb aid na sgaoiladh,
'S na leag ashie 's 'n Rioghachd,
Bheil do n shionsarachd donnan.

[TD 44]

Oran Chaidh, Dhianadh, Don Chro Choil.

I.

THA 'n gcamhra so gle arratach,
Air achd na dha sa nam,
Tha 'n crodh faotín a bhais orm,
Sa sodar air fas gann,
Dhith aid mo Chuid siol orm,
Cha leag aid mir am chean,
Aeh 's eagal leom gun caidil aid,
'S gu fag aid m'aran gann.

II.

Ri am dholl laidhi s an oiche,
Leagidh croineach achd cnead,
Leagidh 'n a te grusg aisd,
'S thair marie n sin adad,
'S cha n fhaidh mi clos ach erie,
A dhuisgas mi gu grad,
Leagidh 'n treas te raun aisd,
As mo leanidh thogal mhairt.

[TD 45]

III.

Se sin a chraidh uile mi,
Bidh bhuinuch air a droll,
'N uair theid mo lamh gu ullin,
An, a ri gur dullich leom,
Chà 'n fhaigh mi sopa ghlanas me
Fon a dhfhas am balladh leom,
Ach s egin dhobh mon choaidil mi,
Dol in abhin feodh nam poll.

IV.

'N uair thig mi dhachei,
Air mo lada leis an uachd
'S mi falabh air feadh na feuchan,
Ann a m eaban truagh
Se thear mo bhean chuidachd ruim
Udud furrich uam,
Tha h' uile a feidh s cussldh anad
Air crupadh leis an uachd,

V.

Nis dhfhag an cro gun earas mi
'S tha arsnal orm fon uair,

[TD 46]

'S gun dithe aid mo chuid eorna,
Fon a dfhas an tearach cruoidh
Gun agam ach na craichdin diu
Se smasliche ri luadh.
'S mar dean a maisdeir acarachd
Cha lean sin bi nar tuagh.

VI.

'S bha mi uair do m' lathan,
'S gu be maidher bhi ri spreidh
Bhi dìreadh ris na Mullachin,

Le m chu s le m' ghuna sgedh,
Bhi tearna thun nan arinnan,
Bhi' an cro 's nall nan deadh,
Gu faite grudh s baina ann,
Mu aran bu bheag speis.

VII.

Gu fait sud air uaribh,
Deoch don uachdar am bi bhri
Nach cuiri misg na buoras,
Oirn se buaslidh leam na fion,
Se sin a' dfhag cho spiosail mi,

[TD 47]

Mun spreidh fo their dol dhim.
Se choir co trichd gan togal mi,
Am bainne an robh mo phries.

Rann don GAGHER Mac BHUICAIR.
Air fonn.

'S comadh leom thu Gagher birich
Tha do Shron mar spaig a ghimich
Garloch caoil gun ghras gun phisach
Dhfhas gun iochd gun trocair.

I.

BU tu giumanach nan cailaich
'S tu na coil ruidh feadh gach ballie,
Neal an eag ort stu air falladh,
Roin an clap do leonadh.
'S comidh leom thu Ghager birrich, &c.

[TD 48]

II.

'S mor an deual leom mar thacher
An Ghager coil bhin toir na brachie,
Sealadh suil 's beag orm fhaichdin,
Cha bhi n cheartes colla, ruit.
'S comidh leom thu Ghager birrich, &c.

III.

'S tric leat a bhi feadh nam bailtin
'S tu mar Mhial chu Shealg air achdras.
Sgemeler fiach neo thlacher,
'S, asgcoin leom do chodhail.
'S comadh leom thu Ghager birrich, &c.

IV.

Gum be do choslas ra fhaichdin,
An spiorad thug cul ri ceartes,
'S e mo dhurrachd dhuit bhi tachdadh,
Stoipal draidh na d sgornan.
'S comidh leom 'thu Ghager birrich.

[TD 49]

Rann Cumhadh do Nighin Chadh Bhatha.

I.

RIGH gur mulladach tha mi,
Mun Ribhin dhon mhaulta,
On la dhealich am bata ra seol,
Righ gur mulladach tha mi,
Mun Ribhin don bhaulta,
On la dhealicha m bàta ra sheol.

II.

Gur ann mochra dimairt,
Thaini an sgeuladh a chraidh sin,
'N uair fhuair aid 's an traigh thu gnu Deo,
Gur an mochra Dimairt,

III.

Slat don aubhal thu Baliedh,
Dosrach maodh duilach bla Gheal,
Dfhag thu duichach do chardin, ra m beó
Slat don aubhal Balidh.

[TD 50]

IV.

'S trom laidh orm ad iargan,
Leom 's goirt e na fioras
Rinn an ru dubh Fiachdlach air leon.
'S trom laidh orm an iargon.

V.

Corp bu ghile air an traigh thu,
Na ban Jasn air saile,
Dfhag thu duthach do mhathair gach lo,
Corp bu gheile air an traigh thu.

VI.

Tha do Pheudher fo Eslain,
Stric a fruthadh an deur i,
Gur congais le 'n teug sa bhi beo,
Tha do Pheudher fo Eslain.

VII.

Ma Ribhin og uilt Chraobhich,
Bha do gruagh mar an Coarin,
Da ros lintach mar mheo dhruichd an fheoir,
Ma Ribhin óg an uilt Chraobhich.

[TD 51]

VIII.

Slios mar Eala air an tramh thu,
Aoidhie shoiller mar sgathan,
Suil bu ghuirme na stailin fon ord,
Slios mar Eala air traimh thu.

IX.

Mhala choil bu mhaith sinadh,
Roasg Mhall bu ghlan lionadh,
Led chul dualach donn sinte fon bheart,

Mhalla choil bu mhaith sinadh.

X.

Ribhin ur an uilt clearcich,
'S trom a' dhruidh orm an Eslaint,
'S tu fo thurnal nan Easgan gun deo,
Ribhin ur an uilt clearcich.

XI.

'S tu fo lios nan tonn uaina,
Ann sa neaminn gad luaridh,
'S tu fo Innian na cuanan 's na n Roan,
'S tu fo lios nan Tonn uaina.

[TD 52]

XII.

Gu gabh an t ard Righ Dhit Currum,
An n arras a' Chuirte,
F' ar nach rug a' ort durrabh air Broin,
Gu gabh an t ard Righ Dhit Currum.

Luinag Eder gile agus Nighen.—Air fonn.

O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan,
Stu mo chollin Sundach og, &c.

I.

MA theid thu dh, Illie no dh Arrain,
Gu mu slan thig thu tharis,
Le d' Bhata Dubh dionach dainnion,
Piolach Ballach teann fo scod,
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

II.

'N uair tharnadh tu thun an uaridh,
Led Bhirlin choil Bhirrich lauanich,

[TD 53]

Cha bu lapach an's a chluais thu.
Ri am fuasgladh ga cuid seol.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

III.

Marcacha n' eich chruich, cheumnich,
Thig gu healadh a Duneadin,
Nis fon ghlachd an teag thu,
As' teugasg, cha n aichde mi beo.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

IV.

Righ gu bead mo run a bhuidhen,
A shulabh beann 's breachd a brouache,
Dfhaga calapa neigh gun ludh,
Mar ba chuibh 's mar ba choir.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

V.

'N uair thighadh tu dhachaidh mo easgar,
Bhi' do t highan trom air eachibh,
Bhi tu thinn gun sgios gun arsneal,
Luadhar auchdnach gun leon.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

[TD 54]

VI.
Tha bean chinnich an taobh thuas din,
Dearg cuir falladh na gruadhin,
Dhfhais i gu sibhalt suairce,
Fointach fuasgalte coir.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannin, &c.

VII.
Tha thu cairdach a chlann an Leathin,
Gam bhi n crodh laoidh 's na haighen,
'Sa r leam fhin gum bursin chadha,
Lann air chradha an's gach dorn.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

VIII.
Di donich a dol don chlachan,
Sma thig gunne duit an's an fhasan,
Brog Phiullach dhubh dinnach dainan,
Ialach fasandach gun spors,
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

XI.
Tha do gruaidhen mar an caoran,
Chor 's nach dor a ghrian a choin duibh,

[TD 55]

Suil chorrach ghorm 's glann aogasg,
'S maladh choil mar Ite an eoin,
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

V.
Tha do chinich a clann Ruori,
Thoga na suil ri la fuaridh,
Tha thu n' cardeas don a huashlen,
A thig on chruachan am bi ceo,

O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan,
Stu mo chollin Sundach og,
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan,
Stu mo chollin Sundach og.

Oran air Mhnai Inis nan Rusg.

I.
A Cheud ladha don mhaigh,
Fhuair sinne nor ghair le sund,
'N teas fhuair Join Mac Mhartain,
'S e gederegein mhnai Inis na n rusg.

[TD 56]

Bha leana fo eadach,
Mar gum bidheidh an raoir air an druichd
Smuid falais da Cebhain,
Se ruidh thair faurran a shil.

II.

A' Rìgh gur mor an truir dhaoine,
Bha gederegin conag na mnai,
Cha burrin aid ann a suid,
Gus an tanig an sean laoch nan dail,
Gille Christ Mac an landrist
Ann sa bhatailt a dhearbh thu do Lamh,
'S mor m bead gun do laidh na ois ort,
Stu fhein a' chuir sgaoladh 'sa bhclair.

III.

Rìgh gur diumach mi fhathast,
Do gach aon neach a Chaith ann sios,
A dhol a bhualadh a chatha,
Nach do leig aid an la ga chrìoch,
'N te nach buiniadh an turram,
Cha thogradh i tuiledh gu stri,
San a ghabha i fogradh,
Le e gealt achd 's bhi deonach gu sith.

[TD 57]

IV.

Choma n thuga tu sgainel,
Do mhradhan a bhailla gu leir,
Ta chuid aca sochdrach,
Na fuidh air an fodagan fein,
Tha cuid dhiu ri carda,
Ciud eile cuir ard air an spreidh,
Gun ach dist sa chaonag,
'S gun fhios gu de 'n taobhar fon ghrein.

V.

Tha 'n dearg bhreag an ad a claigin,
San tha choinag mu aucin Join ruoidh,
Tha Marie ag radh gur ann air,
Anna s fhearr leis dol suas,
Se sud tha i caonadh,
Gara bhael i fodh hoadhach aeh cruaidh,
Cheart cho toilich le na Pogan,
Ris a challaig 's oige ha mun guairt.

VI.

Gur i Anna Nic neauchdal,
Bhean chluitach is deise na cach,

[TD 58]

Cu m bu chruaidh a bhuile,
Na fuaimnich na tuin air an trai,
Mar gu gleaceadh laoch innich,
Ord ghobhein air innian an na laimh,
San mar sin a bha bhatailt,
'S fhad 'a chualas air astar am blar.

Rann chaidh a Dhianadh do Bhanis.—Air fonn.

Tha mi nam chadal 's na dusgear mi.

I.

GU insin duibh rannachd,
Ma bhanis a phraber,
Tha mi nam chadal 's na dusgear mi.
'N uair thrus iada damhsa,
Gur mor bha ghraisg an,
Bha mi nam chadal nuair a dhuisg aid mi.
'N uair thug iad gu eiridh,
Bha geisgel air distachen,
A leam roidhei cheili,

[TD 59]

Mar bhi tread mhucan birrach,
Cha robh achd mir beidh,
Ach air egin na caith aid,
'S bha corr is coig fiochad do chundas an.

II.

Fon a chuala suibh bannis,
Cha n fhachdes thug barr ora,
Tha mi nan chadal 's na dusgear mi,
Bha cuid don na Flesgich,
San tachdras na mailed,
Bha mi nam chodal nuair dhuisg aid mi,
Bha chuirren buntate ann is part.
Don na chrachdin air,
'S brote air bheag barli,
Se'n caull chuir tlachd orr,
Bha na gruogichen paitaich,
'Se n laud bu chull taichd dhoibh,
'S mu chreidas suibh m' fhacal,
Bha siachder ann.

[TD 60]

III.

Gur tric fasan muitcach,
'S an duich aig oigrie,
Tha mi nam chadall 's na duisgi mi,
Gum annas an suidhi,
'S bu rud ur bhi air bhorde,
Bha mi nam chodal nuair a dhuisg aid mi,
'Se bhaca air son musdard.
'S cha do chost e an Pighin doibh,
Choire aid diachen don n aol ann,
Air ghaol a bhi earachdal,
Tha do chleachd aid bhi faolidh,
'S cha be an saoghal a therig leo,
'S cha n fhaces a leabhreac 's na duchannen.

IV.

A lead do Bhannais.
Cha 'n fhaces rioi ann Coamhall,

Tha mi nam chadall 's na duisge mi,
Chaidh farram gu damhsa,
An's na bhan do dhaoin oga,

[TD 61]

Bha mi nam chadal nuair dhuisg aid mi,
'N uair a dheireadh aid suas,
'S dearbh nach buasal a chuidech aid.
Ruil air an urlar cho dlu ris na culagin,
Cha ro lead san sgeirachd,
Ri linn aon a rugadh,
'S gu dfhuair aid n turrum s bu duich doibh,

V.

Si bannis neo thaitnach,
Bhachde an s n teomer,
Tha mi nam chadal sna duisge mi.
Bha began don phaltes.
Sa n tachdras na leor ann,
Bha mi nam chadal nuair a dhuisg aid mi,
Bha Poachda air na grugichen,
Fhuaite lan arain,
'S aid ga ith ams na cuilten,
San suil air a bhalladh.

[TD 62]

'S currachd perleuch cruinn cluasach,
Orra suas an's an fhasan,
'S cha robh aid cho taitnach 's bha duil auchda.

VI.

Bha ceol agus farrum,
Air bannis na bollich,
Tha mi nam chadal sna duisge mi,
Chuir aid buin air mo chluasan.
Le m fuaim ris na borden
Bha mi nam chadal mar a duisg aid mi,
Fhuair aid sgròbire filllear,
Mar gu n sgrid bha do ghroidail,
Cluich an ruillidh gun ordagh,
Aig a phor bha gun Eollan,
'Se luiad air follam,
Chuir a dólas mar derrabh,
'S air chinde bha robh began sollais ann.

[TD 63]

Oran ure Do Mhnuidh uasal Aird.—Air fonn.

Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom,
Fail ill o ro na ho ro 's eagal leom,
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom,
Nach leag aid mi don choil leat,
'S do choinas cha bheag orm.

I.

'S Gur mulladach a ta mi,
'S neo slan 's mi nam laidhe doibh,

Smi cuineach an conie,
Do chorra ciuin farrasta,
'S luid la uairach,
A luaigh bha mi maille ruit,
Dfhag suid mo chri bruite,
'S ag sund gu la aire orm.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

II.
'Si mo ghoal a ghruoagach,
Tha buath leom ri faichdin i,

[TD 64]

Lha thug mi ider cull ruit,
Bo chleu leom mar leannan thu,
Ribhin og nam bla shul,
Cha dallnich mi Gaillabh ort,
Sa dhainain na thair cach,
Thug mi gradh dhuit sa narrach leom.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

III.
'S gur e mo ghaol an cuartear,
Smo ruin do na Fearadh thu,
Cas dheis, air urlar.
Gun do lub thu led Mheall Shuil mi,
Ogan a chuil duallich,
'S na cuachagan camagach,
Gur fada tha mo ghrabh ort,
'S n' drast thug thu tharis dobh,
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

IV.
Cha Sirren sien do storas,
Do cheol na do aghier leom,
Ach gu bithen dlu ort,
A dhfhoiten ruin do chridhe uait,

[TD 65]

Gur mise bhidh gu Sundach,
Fhad muine ann's ann fhearran so,
'Sa mhaidin nuair a dhnisgin,
Gum bidh mo ruin na laidh leom.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

V.
Cha Chadal 's cha suain damh,
Mo lua air a Chollin ud,
Ma faca mis am bruoadar,
San nuair bhi ga teannabh ruim,
Cu bheil mo chodal luannach,
Fon fhuair mi chiad sealladh ort,
Gur mise thair mo bhudara,
Ma thruadh mi m o mhealladh e,
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

VI.
Na faice suibhse an óg bhean,

Bu bhoich an collin i,
A Ghruaghen mar na rosan,
Sa Pog mar an channal leom,
A beul meacheir boiach,
'S mar it an eon a mallachen,

[TD 66]

'S mar faidh mi thu ra Phosadh,
Gur brónach bhis maignadh dhe.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

VII.

Gad bhi agam aite,
Cho ard ri Pit s cho urramach,
Gu bannsa leom bhi laimh ruit,
Na gairdachas na n Luinninach,
Gur docha leom do Phogan,
'S do chora gle dhies furrnach,
'S gu rachain sein do n Roimh leat,
A dfhaoten coir le hurran ort.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

VIII.

Cha ghabhin deth bonn angir,
Nam b'an leis na flesgichen,
Na spalpir a dhuin uasal,
A bhuoridh le bedradh thu,
Ach bagradh a dhol air fuadach
'S gum b' uasal do thesteanes,

[TD 67]

'S mo bheir fear eile uam thu,
'S trom bhuailte fo eslaint mi.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

IX.

'Si comhairle na corach,
Mo dhoidh thug an seanear orm,
Gun a ghaol a thoirt gu brath,
Anns an ait nach gabhar e,
Ach sgoilidh mi mo linin,
'S scribidh mi na cladichan,
'S an tiasg thig nam luib,
Bidh mi chindach gu faidh mi e.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

X.

Cha chual mi reamh taillin,
Cha' n ail leom bhi gaillis air,
Ach thu gu aoidhel Sundach,
'S cliu an's gach beallach ort,
'S luid oich 's la,
Bha mo ghrabh ort,

[TD 68]

'S cha n' airich leom,
'S mon dtig ach began uine,

Gun crunn sin an leannanachd.

Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom,
Fail ill o ro na ho ro 's eagal leom,
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom,
Nach leig aid mi don choil leat,
'S do choinas cha bheag orm.

Oran Do Ghruogaich an eirig; Oran Do rein ise do Fhleasgach.—Air fonn.

A nighen an Tailer na bi fo smallan dhe,
Sna gabh mar ardan nach d'roin mi Mariste ruit,
Tha pesg na tairach bheil oiden Merrachdach,
Gur tric charich gach saoir an nearan i.

I.

NEIGHEN dubh na starrich,
Bho 's ainm gun mearachd e

[TD 69]

Cha bo doiribh mud t'earbull
'N aite fallich thu
Gun dubhurt thu an tarbhaig
'S cha bainmig Braimes ort
'S gun droin thu shenachas
Air feadh n earrin dhìom.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

II.

Gun droin thu Toisach,
Air sheole ro amaidach,
'N uair a dhelbh thu n drochdum,
Air dhoibh nach bainadh dhuit
Gad bhìdh do storas
Cho doall s gum eallach e,
Cha 'n nachde coll ruim,
Air Glorsair amidach.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

III.

Cha b' ait leom fhein,
Bean do Bheas bhi cainigilt ruim,
Cha 'n aicht am dheighes,
Air feisd na Bannis i
Gu sgaiteach beamal,

[TD 70]

Neo Bheasach ain-eolach
Gur luaidh beul
Na fear teud se cabhannach.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

IV.

Gun droin thu inseadh,
Feodh gach crìoch,
San tallamh so,
Gun robh mi strìe ruit

Air tidh gu Mheallin thu
Gur imead miastar
A shin a tharr ial ruit
Air mallin fhein
Cha bu ni dhuit tainadh rium.
Neighen an Tailer, &c, &c.

V.

Bu ra mhath a 'n tait
Bhi lamh ri d' Bhatridh
Le Cuilbher spainteach,
'S i ladeir standardach
'S mar bi tu grain
Gun do small me cannan ruit

[TD 71]

Cha burrin cach
Bhi ac ach Barriell air.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

VI.

Cha be gun dhuilteadh tu
Cuis nam teannadh ruit,
Fo shealgor durre,
Ga bi fudar tennabich,
Gad bha mi dlu ort
Cha beudh mo thallabart,
'S cha robh ma thruir
A cuir smuid na follas deu.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

No gabh mar ardan gar n droin mi Marisd riut,
Tha Pegg na tearach bheil eoden Merrachdach,
Sgur tric a Charrich gach saor's an earan i.

[TD 72]

Oran Chaidh Dheanadh Do grugach, Aire Robh Coligen.—Air fonn.

Tha mi Fhien Suarach mo Ghruamain an T Shean Duin,
Bannsa Leom Cluanais ri Buachael, na Gauna,
Tha mi Fhien Suarach mo Ghruamain an T Shean Duin.

I.

ACH a mhor dubh nic Callum,
Ma sgair thu do d' thallain,
Cha 'n' eil Mea-thlachd mun Bhailleadh,
Nach tarrainn mi teann ort.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

II.

Noich a thanaig an Taileir,
'S nach d' roin e ruit failte,
Fo nach do chuir e lamh ort,
Gun do Shear thu dhu-cham ris.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c, &c.

[TD 73]

III.

Chuir thu fadha ri-moisag,
'N uair a fhuair thu air sop i,
Chaidh n' Taileir a dhochan
'N uair a shortachd Robh theann thu.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

IV.

'N toit chaidh d on chuifan,
Gun do dhu e an Citchin,
Ghabh na suirchain clisgadh,
Cha thig iad gu samhradh.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

V.

Chaidh dalladh mar suillean,
Le ceothach an fhudair
Bu neo chionalt 'n dhusgadh
Be mo dhiubbail gun dram dhoibh.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

[TD 74]

VI.

Bha 'n lamhach cho farsuing
'S gun do dhuisg e m bailadh
Chluinte n fhuaim thar na beannadh
Mar channanen Fhrangach.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

VII.

Gun chualadh eads a gharraidh
'N uair thoisach an stairrich
Chaidh cridh air gach ainibhi
Feadh na garralach 's gleantin.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

VIII.

Mo gruaimain an b' shean dhuine
Bannsa leom chluanis
Ri buachill nan gaudhna.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

[TD 75]

Oran Chaidh a Dhianadh, do Greasaich bha sealg, 'S a Chail a Ghunna le
misg.

Air fonn.

Ho ro ha mi gun leannan,
'S duilich leom an thus an earich
Ho ro ha mi gun leanan,
Dfhas na fearadh gann orinn.

I.

'S Toil leom cas a shuidhal na fuar bheann
Dfhalamb le ghunadh thair a ghualin,
Chaidel e ri sga na Bruaiche,
'N uair a bhuaill an dram e.

Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

II.

Thug e sgrìob a's do Dhunnoidh,
Cheanach fudir a mharbha mhoich
An ceard a thanig a glean chodhan,
Thug dha choirle aimhles.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

[TD 76]

III.

'N uair bo mhian leis bhi dol dathie,
Thug e aomadh aig an starsnich,
Leis a stairn bha na claigan,
Dfhas an Raidhad Cam dha.
Ho ro ha gnn leannan, &c.

IV.

Chai thu don n Mhargadh bha taobh shise
A Cheanach Luaidh a mharbhadh shinnadh,
Chail thu Seoannaid ans na digen,
'S bha thu sgìe ga heandrain,
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

V.

Se Nial Caimball a bha dilis,
Ghabh e camber s morran Milachd
Thug e gad leis as' a ghiasich,
'S dhiar e dig an daim dhi.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

[TD 77]

VI.

Lisie Chaimball Bhaile-mhulin,
Chuir i faoilt air Join Mac Mhuirrich,
Thug i broan da ais a buidal,
'S Chaidh a churachd cam air.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

VII.

'S tu sar eanadair na dacha
Bhi tu sealg air tigh gach grudier
San's a Bhotal bhi an Fuder,
'S Druag anns a chean dhe.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

VIII.

Na uile dhuin uasal ann's an duich
Mur sin agus Bhalter, Eubhin,
Iad aig gabhail sgeul mun uirech
Thinidh a chuir na Frainga.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

[TD 78]

IX.

'S tu sar ghìmanach a ghunna
Dfhamisa tu neas choil nam Bruchag

'S bu tric aig eala nan tunag,
Ma shlugan an daim thu.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

X.

Bu tric leat a bhi air tuillin,
Anns an dig aig tigh a Mhuillein
'S loisge tu urachair man bhuidal
Air mullach na gantri.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

IX.

Donacha Cleairach an Dailluinne
Ghabhail sgeul mu Jaon Mac Mhuirich,
Nis fon dhealich ruit do ghunna,
'S duiliach mi mud chaldach.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

[TD 79]

XII.

'S imaidh Tallamh Dearg,
'S Clachan a Phnrich thu do chasan
Nios is sios air feadh na faiche
Stu cleachd ris an Fhrangach.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

XIII.

Gur he an Griasich Mac Mhuirich
Fhuair a dheachin aig Dhailluine,
Nios is sios air feadh a churrich,
'S cha b' ullair dha Lander,

Ho ro ha mi gun leannan
'S duilich leom a tus an earich
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan
Dfhas na fearadh gann oirn.

[TD 80]

Oran chaidh Dhianadh do Ghillian Dfhalbh air Chuan.—Air fonn.

Gle mhochra Didonich mar nach Dordich, am Focal.

I.

'S Ach Neil Mic Lugas,
Fo Glenn-darual nam bradan,
'Se mo Ghuidh le durachd,
Gum a Sundach Dhuit aisig
Nis fon thog thu na suil
Ris an stuart air aster
Slan gun pill thu do chursa
Thunn do duchadh air thais orn.

II.

Sar Mharrich Cuann
Air barr na n stuoadh-cha ba tais thu
Gad a sheadidh e cruadh,
Cha bi do dhual bi gealtach
Gad bhidh an fhairge na cruachan

[TD 81]

Thar a Ghualin ga maistradh
Bhi tu m barr nan Crann luanich
Cuir nam fuar Bhreid am Pasgadh.

III.

Roin mi Dichuin air thus
'S gu bheil mi duimach mar a thacher
Com am faginn am Brunach,
'S an Cruoidh Chuis nach bu tais e
Fleasgach earachdail cluitach,
As an duich b' ait leom,
Cha bu Choiriadh burd e
Gu be a dhuiscadh ort ascoin.

IV.

Cha bo mheas air an stuir thu
'S i gu Sundach fo aster,
Gad sheadadh e duamhail
Suas na dhu gleannabh farsing
Fhad fa mhairadh na suil dhut,
'S Chart uile bi ra fhaichdin,
Bha thu earbsach ad chursadh,
Gad a lubadh na slatan.

[TD 82]

V.

Gum a slan don a Fleasgiach,
Soiras dheas doibh gu calladh
'S Annas og Mac n Leistair,
Gu bhi Freasdal an drama,
Gilli a luadhar gun Iesgan,
Nach gabh ghelt robh gharbh Fhrasachd
A Dhianabh shesadh le Cruadal,
Dfhainnan fuas gan tachear.

VI.

Gum bu mhadh air an rop thu
Nam na scoid bhi gan tenadh
Gad a sheidadh e domhal
Bha thu eolach ma Freasdal,
Fad sa mharidh dhuit corcach
Edar sgoid 's buil bhairte,
Stu gun dianabh a seoladh
Eider an Tolaint is Britain.

[TD 83]

JURAM.—Air fonn.

Hi r ri ho rail o rail ocho rail o
Hi r ri ho rail o mo Nighn don 's boichadh.

A Ghruagach air am bheil an loin,
Cha bhi mis ruit an foil
Nail a shuillin leat choil
Gad a bhidh an oich roit an.

Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

II.

'S, tim domh fhin bhi choir umam,
Togal ris an ari mhulich,
Far an dfhag mi ann a chruinag,
'S cull buidh mar or orradh.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

[TD 84]

III.

Tharladh dhomh bhi 'n letier Beann,
'S tamol ann an Insadh gall
'S imad te gan dfhuair mi caint
San tha mi n geall air morag.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

IV.

Gruagach og a 's guiramadh suile
'S eadrom do cheum air an druichd
Gum b'fhearr leam fhein na mile crunn,
Gun durichde tu Pog dhomh.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

V.

Do shuil mar dearcag an roach,
Gnuis cannach 's malladh a choil
'S mor thug mi dhuit do gaol
N uair bha mi edrom gorach.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

[TD 85]

VI.

Soidach corranach an gaol
A thug mi a Bhannarach nan laodh,
B' ait leom bhi sint rid taobh,
Is sinn a raon cho dheonach.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

VII.

N uair theid an Nidhel air gleas,
Dhamhsa tu air urlar rea,
Calapa cruin bu luar ceum,
Smo chridhe leam nad chomhal.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

VIII.

A croabh aubhal 's ailidh sealladh
Tha do gruadh mar chaorin magann
Slis cho mien ri snuadh na h eala,
Na mar channach Lontichen.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

[TD 86]

IX.

An oidh gheal ghasa mar Bhein,
Dheis an sneachd a churr gu teann

A dfheannan i fo sceann gach Mheall
Thar bargach beann s morthir.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

X.
'S imad mais thair mo ghrabh,
Tha i dirach fonidh ard
Calapa cruin an stocdie ban
'S do bhraidh gheal mar Noinan.

Hi r ri ho rail ho o cho rail o
Hi r ri ho rail o mo nighn Donn 's Boish.

Marbh Rann do dhuin uasal a Chaidh bhatha, Air abhuin.

I.
SGEUL a Chualas air mhaduin
A dh fhag luaneach mi m' aigne,

[TD 87]

Mun oganach ghasa ar mor beud,
Sgeul a Chualas, &c.

II.
Gle anmoch san fheasgar,
Dol tiomcheal na h' easpachd,
'San a thug thu mi fhreastel ort fein,
Gle an moch, &c.

III.
'S truagh nach d' thaing gu'd theasruig,
'S an uair sin Chaidh seachad,
Daoin uaisle ged ghlacadh dhoibh fein,
'S truagh nach, &c.

IV.
'Se dhfhag sinne dhe dubhach,
Dol a dfh' iasgach nan struithean,
Le leubaichean duthadh an eisg,
'Se dh' fhag sinne, &c.

V.
Dol a thoghail do dhuchadh
Dhol a dh' iaruidh do ghuilain,

[TD 88]

Dh' fhag sud criodhachan bruite aguin fein
Dol a thogail, &c.

VI.
Ach mo thruaidh an cinneach,
Air an d' thainig s nach gineadh,
O nach d' fhuair iad diot iomart fir leadh,
Ach mo thruaidh, &c.

VII.
Gun do chraidheadh do ghineal,

'S do mhathair gu h' inich,
Tha t' athair an ion dol a cheil,
Gun do chraidheadh, &c.

VIII.

Tha do Brathair dhe bronach,
'Sdo pheathraichean ogadh,
Bhi gad thasgaidh an seomar leat fein,
Tha do Mhathair dhe, &c.

IX.

Aodon chiop an toabh shuas dinn,
Fo mhulad sa smuaircan,

[TD 89]

Tha bhean og air a buaridh o ceil,
Aodan chiop, &c.

X.

Tha Baran Manesadh,
Fo bhron scha' n 'eil ceist ann
O nach faidh thu am feasd air each Srien,
Tha Baran, &c.

XI.

Tha thu Cairdaich Mhac Cailan,
'S do n Jarladh tha m Bealach
Mac Don Mheinearach leanadh thu fein.
Tha thu Cairdach, &c.

VII.

Tha thu lus mhorbhair Hundiedh,
'S mic a Naba on ghiusaich
Jarladh Throt fo m bu Shuntach each Srien
Tha thu lus, &c.

[TD 90]

XIII.

San aig Eaglais a Chaipaig
A fhuaradh an Gaisgeach
'S gu be sud an og aigeannach trean.
San aig, &c.

XIV.

Se do Chorp a bha lau gheal,
Si do ghruaidh bu mhor naire,
Calapa cruin fo m bu tabhachdach ceim.
Se do Chorp, &c.

XV.

Lamh threun air chul gunna,
Cas dhireadh a mullaich
Marbhaich bric thu air Buinne le leas
Lamh threan, &c.

XVI.

Coma 'n gabha fibh ardan,
Ge d' bhuaineadh an t' ard Righ,

Ubhal ard as a gháradh dha fein.
Coma 'n gabha, &c.

[TD 91]

XVII.
Ge do ghearradh e meangan
'S mear eile dhe an Cheangal
Righ nan dul bhi ga Choidh gu geir.
Ge do ghearradh, &c.

Marbh Rann do mhnuidh a Chaochal an monadh le sneachda.

I.
'S GUR an feasgar Dimairte
A thainig ghallen a chraidh
'N la mheilich a mhalt bhean choir.
'S gur an, &c.

II.
Ann's a mhonadh so shuas,
A chaochail rudhadh do ghruaidh,
Dh' fhag do neart thu do shnuagh 's do threoir.
Ann's a mhonadh, &c.

[TD 92]

III.
Chuire sneachda stu fluich,
Stad air sruidhean gach cuisle,
'S thanig a' tuil ort na tuilten reoite.
Chuir sneachda, &c.

IV.
'S daor a cheannaich thu chuirm,
'S tu Rag Shinte ri tuilm,
'S cha b' ann ri furrán air furm aig ol
'S daor a cheannaich, &c.

V.
Na bhi freagra do n phort,
Leis gach car bha 'd chorp,
Na damhsa air urlar ri Sundtraich ceoil,
Na bhi freagra, &c.

VI.
Ach fuidh ghailean nan Speur,
Gun aon neach ach do cheil,
Aon is feareile 's e fein ga sheort.
Ach fuidh, &c.

[TD 93]

VII.
Theab e 'n t anam a chall,
Se fuidh chaithe nan gleann,
E mur dhamh ann n' dall chur ceo.
Theab e 'n t anam, &c.

VIII.

Och is ochain mo thruaidh,
'S gearr o bhanis gu h' uaigh
'S gearr o aidhear gu nualan broin.
Och is ochain, &c.

IX.

'S gearr o theinadh gu fuachd
'S gearr o chaidre gu fuath
'S gearr o aiteamh gaoth tuath is roit.
'S gearr o thein, &c.

X.

Och is ochain mo chradh
'S iomad sligh th' aig a bhas
Chum ar tarruin gun dail gu foid.
Och is oehain, &c.

[TD 94]

XI.

Tha tein agus uisg,
Agus Easlainte cuirp,
Funduin uaile agus tuilte reot.
Tha tein, &c.

XII.

Tha creagan is sluic,
Agus Iofrainich Uilc,
Mar ri fiadh bheistin alt nan sgairn.
Tha creagan, &c.

XIII.

Air thi cuir as duinn gach la
Dh' aindeoin spionaidh na cail
Dh' aindeoin geur chuis deaga ghna as seoil
Air thi cuir, &c.

XIV.

Tha cogá nan lann,
Agus farruige na gleann
Tric gar slngadh gun taing sin beo.
Tha cogá, &c.

[TD 95]

XV.

A Righ thoirt aireachais ghraid
Do shiol Adhamh air fad
Man deid air cuir an lathair a mhoid.
A Righ thoirt, &c.

Oran eder Buachel agus Banarach.

Air fonn.

Chruinag nam Bó hi ri u' o'
Chruinag nam Bó tha min deidh ort.

I.

GHATRIENNA Dhonn Nichal bhrideadh,
Air mo Chint 's mor mo dheidh ort,
B' fhearr leom na leabheadh a Biobal,
Cead bhi sintadh ruit ad Leanidh.
Chrúinag nam Bó, &c.

[TD 96]

II.

'S mis Alasdair og Lamon,
Stuirin Bata air cuan na Hearinn
'S gad dheinnin nan t' ulaibh a Phaidh
B' ait leom bhi maran ri Cetie.
Chruinag na Bó, &c.

III.

'S gile do dhead is smine do Bhraidh,
Cha 'n' eil failein annad bhesuin,
'S gur i Banarich a Bhallie,
Gan thug mise an grabh nach treig mi.
Chruinag na Bo, &c.

IV.

Nuair a ghlachtadh tu do chuinnag,
Burrach 's cuman na spredhidh,
Bansadh Bhi geiasdachd ri 'd luinag
Na smeorach air uilinn gheagadh.
Chruinag na Bó, &c,

[TD 97]

Fhreagra na Banairich,

Alasdair mor i ri u o,
'S beg orm do bhost tha mi redh dheit.

V.

ALESDAIR tog dim g' ad sgallais
Stu ri fannaid tha mi learsin,
Gad robh mi a Chuidh gun leannan,
Cha bhi thu ad Chabar am Dheise.

VI.

'S blaomistair thu measg na cuidachd
Cha'n e ludar tha mi 'n Dheidh air
'S Coaslach thu ri Ballach Muilian,
'S Poca mud mhuineal air Leabhein,
Alasdair mor i ri u o, &c.

VII.

'S lurisdeach a dhfhas gun uis thu
Lag air do struile 's lobert Easach,

[TD 98]

Ma tha fear an tobh so Shruila
Cha deaid do Ruise ri m leustein.
Alastar mor i ri u o, &c.

VIII.

Easgan gun lnbh shubab montich,
Troidh nach conard air n Railach
Brog Ghoicach s carr na sroan ort,
'S leathen do spoag ann san eighe.
Alasdar more i ri u o,

Rann chaidh dhianadh do Bhean Tigh Osta, nach robh Sibhailt ri Fear a n
Raidhaid.

I.

THACHIR domh bhi ceann loch ghileb,
S fhuair mi uis air doidh ro cherbach
Aig sagairt lonnach nan ruilag,
Gun ach sgeul gun suim na shearman
'S mor am milachd tha na 'd thalach
Gorsach 's anntlac na hearabul

[TD 99]

'S tric thu marcachd air n' struil
Is Puisan do fhearadh Allba.

II.

Tha i gu bara sgaoildach Allidh
Air lag anidh 's air dhroch eolas
Ceap tuslaidh gu buaridh a Bhallach
Thug thu Buaidh air eallen gu dobhairt,
Tha i eolach air na cleasan,
Tha bu leisg ma thruaidh stoip i
Mercundas an de 's fudhel tomis
A grodach mun duair thu follum.

III.

Goarsech bheg narrach gun riobhelt
A Chaill i Ciall lo toil na feoladh
'S tric a Claon thu 'n duine fialiadh
'S be do mhian bhi lionadh stoip dha
Nuair b' ait leis a bhi Dusgadh
Bhi Droch Cundeas air Phochdad,
Bundachd eagarach an 'e mulidh
Cha robh uidh aig urra choir an.

[TD 100]

IV.

'S maing thu choir an geil do Chroisdachd
'S nach do thoil mi do Dhroch Comhal
'S oileam nach Robh sparr na d glochan
Mun do cost mi ruit mo Comhradh,
Dfherich thu mar Bheao gun riobhealt
Mun dh' eoinachd thu 's gial air doibh dhium
A Shaol thu gur e bha'agad umidh,
Nach turadh ach ni gun eolas.

V.

Osag mhi-narrach a n' Dramadh
Cha b' du charrid a Phocdadh
Stric a mheal thu Fear an Raid

Leis a Chradadh bhan 's na stopen
Nochd thu dhosa Phairt do d' as caoin
'S cha bi n' Cheartes roin thu fholum
Cha dhian mi tuillidh gad Bhruidhin,
Ghobh thu luchd na dobheart.

[TD 101]

Duanag Chaidh dhianadh le fear bha gabhal fadail ann n Erin.—Air fonn.

Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman
Cha n' niona do bh gluasad duilich
'S fad tha mi air chuart ann n Erin,
Dfhag suid mo cheile fo mhullad,
Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman.

I.
'S Fhadalach mi 's mi nam orachd
Leom fhein 's an teomer air mullin,
Thannadh mi ri dianadh orain
Chuiris air fogradh a'm mullad.
Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman, &c.

II.
Fhuair mi cothrom le lan ordamh
Fodh laimh Chornail air mo chruinag
'S gad tha i do theaghlach Dheorsa
Cha' n èil mi deonach ma cumail.
Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman, &c.

[TD 102]

III.
'S Righal a chulidh air oigear,
Cota dearg gun sgod e air cumadh
'S Bonnaid Chruin gun chearb ann ordadh
Suachentas Dheorsa na mullach.
Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman, &c.

IV.
'S lionbhor Cuillan thaig storas
Nach bu tais an a Charrag Buillin
'S nach Obadh gu dhol ann ordabh
Nuair thogbhadh aid srol ls drume.
Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman, &c.

V.
Righ gur Diumbach mi don Chornal,
Dhalbh e air forlach a Lunnin,
'S mise aig Sentries aig sheomer,
Air mo leon a ghuilan gunna.
Ho ro ha mise fo smuaran.

[TD 103]

VI.
Soridbh uam do n Elan Bhodach,
San bu nois leom a bhi fuirach,
B' ansadh leom bhi an Chadridh morag
Na nighen Deorsa 's ceoil na Druma.

Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman, &c.

VII.

Ga m fhallain dho nadh fhag mi
Ann san aite dhianin furrich,
Be durachd gun Reachin sabhailt,
Air gach aird am bi mo thurras.
Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman, &c,

VIII.

Gad a thar mi Ribhin Uafal
As an turr uain ann Lunnin
Chá' n 'eil a Comon ach fuaridh
'S failadh na Luadhaidh ga muinnal,
Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman, &c.

[TD 104]

IX.

Tha mi fo lean dubh 's fo smuarin,
Mo beachd cha ghluaser ach dubach,
Mar cullidh nach snamh an uacnder,
Air Luasgan fo ghruaim na Tuinidh.

Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman, &c.
Ha nionadh dhobh gluasad duilich
S fad ha mi air Chuairt an Erine
Dfhag suid mo cheill fo mullad,
'S Ho ro ha mise fo gruoman.

Oran Chaidh dhianadh do Luing. Ga m bann n' Iollaire.

I.

GU bheil mi fo arsnell sa nuair so,
Ma luidh glas Chruoidh sa Channal
Nach Dheaner am fuasgladh,
Gun Ghiamlagin fuaradh.
Aig gillen gan luadh choir an sas.

[TD 105]

II.

'S iomad a las agus croisín is crann
Tha ra crosghadh troidh duthaich nan Gall
Ach na faidhen dol dachie,
Cha thigen air mais ann.
Gum b' fhearr leom dol tharis don Fhraing.

III.

Gad 's fhadadh loidh n' t' aster man quart
Gu dol timchiol ma thua feodh nan ard
Gu m b' fhearr bhi seoladh nan cuan.
Na bhi an taichd ri Bruach sa Chanall.

IV.

Nuair thogte a choladh gu hard,
'S a thaosgadh na sruidhen ma sail
Bu luaidh le suil na leum uisge mullin
Nuair a thoamadh gach glumag bha lan.

V.

Nuair thog sinn gach drochid s'gach s sparr
'S a sgoil sinn gach glas bha n sas
Bha n Jollaire eadrom gu seoladh na gaoidh
Nar fhuair i ma sgaoil na suil ard.

[TD 106]

VI.

Gur in Jollaire a thobh bharron lia ghlas
'S mar Eun thar Enllaidh nam beann,
Nuair a sgaolidh i h iten,
'S gabhadh i clisgadh.
Bhidh farige a bristadh ma ceann.

VII.

Bha cruadal an dán dhuin, Snordadh
Le Piolat gun eolas gun sta
Ruidh churse air a dochair ga seoladh,
Feodh Rocda.
Sinn an duil bhi nar Corpadh air traidh.

VIII.

Nuair choir sinn tachdir air fuaradh
'S na Rocdan a Buladh ra sail
Bha Gillen sa n uair sinn,
Ga feuchen le crudal.
Mon thog aid a' nuas na croin ard.

[TD 107]

IX.

Thuir an sgiobair gu sochdrach sibhalt
Na Cuirt gu tir mi le geole,
Gu fhaidhen Fear iul dhuibh
A sheoladh a Chursadh.
Nach leigte sinn dlu air an traidh.

X.

Nuair fhuair sinn fodh bhairt i sa n am
'S a chuir sinn fodh aodach aodach i teann
Thug i suile air an uaradha,
'S ghabh i n soirbhas na gualin.
Si gun leamadh gu ualach feadh bheann.

XI.

Gur in n' Jollaire am fheir Eallan buach
Gur ualach i dh' adhirid nam beann
Cha do chuir aid air chuan,
Riobh Bata ga tuarem.
Thairnidh dhith fuaradh gun taing.

[TD 108]

Rann roin Fear bha 's n' Tigh osta se fuirrach ris an Aiseag.

I.

'S Math leom nach droin sinn 's a bhailadh
Merachd a thanig fo snard,

Bha Piobear ann 's e gun eallan,
A Coidh cha mholar air Parad
Bha Ceararr do Chubaren Eachann
Soir is Chlacharen 's ceaird,
'S iongantach nach d' roin finn Caraid
'Mhoir s eariad agus Bairde.

II.

Thanig a Minestair na dhiuonadh
Le minachd agus le stuaim
'S a riste san thanaig an Leithaich,
'S bha e air chridh leis an fhuachd
Thaniag Maor a Chornail oirn,
Man dalbh an dónach bhuaibh
'S gum a headh nach dtig an Donnas
Thun a bhaila so Didh-luan.

[TD 109]

Oran Chaidh Dhianadh, do Greasich fhuair a Losgadh 's e air mhisg.

I.

ACH a Sheumis oig Mic Annais,
Bu tu Greasich na Halabadh,
Gad a fhuair an dòrach chearb ort,
Cha bu shearbh s Tigh Osta thu,
Gad a fhuair an Dòrach Cearb ort,
Cha bu Shearb s Tigh osta thu.

II.

An oich bha thu m Port a bhlarich,
Gabh thu a cluich le moran abhachd,
Thug a mhisg dhuit Póg le failte,
Bu neo Chairdal comhail.
Thug a mhisg, &c.

III.

'S duilich leom mar fhuair thu n eacar
Eader an dram a Cean loch Eren,

[TD 110]

Loisg thu 't achdin air na Eabhlan,
'S ioma te bhis brònach,
Loisg thu 't achdin, &c.

IV.

H uile nighen óg san duich,
'S eagal leom gun chur iad cull ruit,
O'n chail thu n toinall sugridh,
Cha bi n uidh gud phosadh.
O'n chail thu, &c.

V.

Tha thu Chinnach nach robh cearbach,
Eadar Blearich 's Clann Annis,
'S gad bhuaibh n Dòrach sgailc ort,
Cha be 't ainm bi 'd Phoitear.
'S gad bhuaibh n Dòrach, &c.

IV.

Thuir a mhisg 's i tobhart sgeul,
'S iomad fear a dfhag mi leas air,

[TD 111]

'S bunnin leom bhi an cul na Cleadh,
Tallamh readh na moitach.
'S bunnan leom, &c.

VII.

'S iomad fear a b' fhearr na Greasich,
Thog mi spuachd air nuair a dfheachda,
Bhidh cri a claigin air le splemas,
Ag iaridh Beul a phochaid.
Bhidh chri, &c.

VIII.

'S h iomad fear a chuir mi n iochdar,
Na chuis bhuid san lón, na shineadh,
Dhianadh spailic s moran strichaint,
Gun dad chli na phoradh.
Gun dad chli na, &c.

[TD 112]

Oran do MAC ILL BHRA, n dhuin.

I.

GRADH don droing linnach,
Mhurnich aignach úre,
Auchdinach Chiutach,
Mhurnicht hagin n cuirt,
Nin nach Criun sa i lodhach,
Fad as gach tabh,
Sar Bhreich an duin,
Gun tug mi mo run a Choidh.

II.

Cha banna ginneadh do nos,
Ruinnadh air lonor a phuil
Na nimoall nan raon,
Ach chruinechda caoin is saoidh,
Ach na gallain a threin,
Tha fallain re glan caoin,
Chuireadh bratach re crann,
Do Lachlan mo graidh s mo ghaoil

[TD 113]

III.

'N uair dh fheridh sibh moch,
Sibh nach iaradh fois na tamh,
'N uair thogta leibh sroll,
Sibh nach obadh ri ceol nan crann,
Lannabh fuaradh nan dorn
Sgiath chruach aig soid nan laimh
Iomairt bhuaighghair na leoir,
Aig daoine uaislidh nach soradh chall.

IV.

Aig daoine uaislidh glan gasda
Nach sòrradh am feachd nan chamb,
Shuibhel mhointeach is Chnochd,
Coille 's gharralach is ghlachd nam beann,
Nach sòrradh an nì
Nan uile mhoralach phriosail aird,
Chuir an Chunart san cás,
Mam bi Uilleam gu brath am fang.

V.

Ach daoine gasd glan ùr
Cho machanta cuin ri mnuidh,

[TD 114]

Cho machanta min,
Ri mnaoidh fo stiom a cinn,
Cho curasdach garg,
Ri curridh nan arm' thoir luinn,
Cho fiallidh ri duic,
Tha Fearrachir an duinn air Chint.

VI.

Tha Fearrachar an aigh.
Gun alladh gun aill,
Gun lub readh plogert a tla,
Uin fhilta gun chealg na ghnuis,
Fiaildh chuasadach dan',
Ceann feonadh don dream smath Cliu,
Dhainean inleachd nan gall,
Stu gun cheann feachda casa chruin.

VII.

Fhir chaismeachd luadh,
Thig do chairden fo thuadh gu deas,
Fir ghrine sglan snuadh,
Thig a Muille nan chuainteabh glas,
Bhein a ghail le luadh,

[TD 115]

Thige thair bhuin nan studh bras
Bhidh iad agud san uair,
Mum bi mulad na gruimean ort.

VIII.

Obheir lhailader fos
Thig air bharantas sheold mach,
Shiol na foladh nach beo,
Gu chormach chonard ceairt,
Pairt a labhairt am beoil,
Bhi ga aris ar bhord le tlachd
Slionmhair caraid san eoil,
A ghabhail an conuidh leat.

IX.

Fho dhol cromba nam beann
Nan creagen s nan gleantibh glas,
Thig an tarmon na dhean'

An charibh nan lann nach tais,
Bhidh sgia laoch nam ball,
Slann dainghean ad laimh ri gaisg,
Churibh sgreabh air a ghall,
'N uair ghabh tu an tairdean bras.

[TD 116]

X.
Clan Join gun chearb,
Shliochd Uillam mhic Fhearcher glas
Bheridh fuil air an t sealg,
Gnr thear e nach earbadh asd,
A cheanaich n drobh
Gun bharant, ach ordaig dheas,
Is phaigh risd gu dearbh,
Le ór agus airgod glas.

IX.
Bi luchd ghabhail an spors,
Air bhraigh nam mor bheann ard,
Gum bu duillach do sheors,
Air damh biorach nan chrochd s nan carn
Bhidh an ruodh bhochd na tein,
Smachd saitich na dheidh ri shail,
Sleon mhar greallach an eidh,
Aig luchd tharinn nam bein ri laithr.

XII.
A ri gum b'airreich sinn,
'N uair gha mith shios gu fain,

[TD 117]

Gad' bhi chearna sgi.
Bhidh deas ghnach gach ti na laimh
Gheabhata furrann an oil,
Agus urram a cheoil a b' fhearr,
Aig luchd nan leadan bu bhoich,
Bheridh freagra don ghloir a b' fhearr.

XIII.
Maridh cheile smaidh dreach,
Bhean reidh an uilt cleachdeich bhain,
Gheabhata felichd gun air,
Fuaim theid ann am fasan chaich
Fhuair gleas air gach bord,
Gun eigin gun leon gun ceas,
Sport gun theighen aig soid,
Nam ligéal nan stop mun chlair.

XIV.
'Se bu chleichein don t seod,
Bhi g ol ar fion mar dheoch,
Ann am faspadh nam mnuidh,
Bu maisich' mion dreach,
'Sud an chomun gun fheall,

[TD 118]

Air am foilleasach gradh gach neach,
Gun fhuath gun alladh nan com,
Ach onair nan fonn le tlachd.

Oran do Long Albanach dam ainm, Polli agus don Chaiphten, leis an do gabh fear nan oran an taiseig.—Air fonn nuair shuithas sinn sochdrach.

I.
DEOCH slainte nan armun',
Leis an dalbh mi air sailadh,
Mho mhaireas mi lathir,
Cha bhi 'n chairdes air chall,
Le long nan seol bána,
Sa chanib; ri croin arda,
Bu shundach am barc' i,
Thair ardidh nam beann,
Thair bharradh nan stuadh,
Gum bu luadh i le cabhaig,
Bha i luanach na chadal,
Ged a gearradh i stran'
Ruidh chuip air gach su,

[TD 119]

'S muir sruladh ma darach,
'S buil uradh gan tarring,
Gus an anairt chuir teann.

II.
Tha n turram aig Polli,
Gu thearnadh nan tonnen,
'S gu dhireadh gu soiller,
Garbh chroma nam beann,
Gur luaidh i fo astair,
Na garbh chapul marchduch,
Cha gherran i n tachdras,
Na airsna bhi fann,
Cha 'n iaradh i earras,
Ach corich is s annart,
Chanib ur ri croinn ghealla,
'S gillen a tarring nam ball',
'S gad liontha a stamaig,
Le garbh clochan ganibh,
Cha chuir cruadal an earrich,
Ra anachdar teann.

III.
Bha na gillen reum cairdeach,
'S an sgiobar gu harid,

[TD 120]

Gum b' ait leom na bhearr thu
Na chàrrin sann rann,
Deadh stiurader sailadh thu
'S fada dfhanichin do Bharc',
'Si na ruidh le suil arda,
'S muir strachda mo ceann,
Be mo dhurachd le chairdes,

Dhuit am fhortan a b' fhearrd thu,
Polli og nighen ann aner,
Bhi ga caradh ruit teann,
'S gum bidh agud a charraid,
An nighen s am bata,
Deadh achdeir is cabull,
'S tu bhi sabhailt gun taing.

VI.

Mic Alastair ghlinich,
Stiuradh Long air an linna.
Dheadh mhaisder nan gillen,
'S tu nach pilladh orr dram,
Bha thu uasal mun Bhotail,
Cha bu mhion leat a bhochdin,
Cha naiceadh iad sprochd ort,
Na choltas bhi gann,

[TD 121]

Gu ma fallan dhuit Pholli,
Le buaidh air an Ollaig,
Tha mi moran ad chomain,
O'n choinich sinn thall,
Chaidh mi tries leat air astuir,
'S tu nach gabhadh bonn frachd uam,
Com nach insin gu ceart e,
Le facol san am'.

V.

Ach Brunich na croisa,
Fleasgach cuin an choltas,
Sar chombanach toirteall,
'S cha be m bodach le sand',
Tha thu n chineach bha sgairteil,
Ga nach chualas riadh masladh,
A Bhrollach chlann Lachlin,
Fo chaisteall nan lann,
N uair thogadh sibh chaismachd
Air chonaird no machrach,
Bhidh air luaidh gorm ascoin,
Ri ghartlain ghall.
Suibh nach pillibh le gealtachd,
Dhai'nnen fuathas gan tachradh,

[TD 122]

'S bhi na Brunich fon bhrataich
'S gum bu taicdel iad ann.

VI.

Mic Allustir chluitich,
Fleasgach earachdail suntach,
Ach mo dheabh thu mo dhurachd.
Gur leat cuis ann's gach geall,
Slan gun ruig thu do dhuich,
Le d shaothach s do chreu leat,
Tha mi earbsach ad chursa.
Thar cuan du ghlas nan glean,
Tha thu suairce le 'd spiorad,

Orm cha suarach do chinneach,
Gum a slan dhuit le 'd ghillen,
Air cuan biolach nan glean,
'S thoir mo bheanachd do Albuin,
On seign dho falbh uait,
Ch' n fhan mi ra sheanachas,
A'mhead'a dhearbhin le caint.

VII.

Le'd Long Albanach innealt,
Ris an earbidh na gillen,

[TD 123]

Stuiradh fairge le iuman,
Thar bar a bhioradh nan crann,
'Nam dhi gluasaid fo astair,
Bhi gach sгод an chruaidh fhasta,
Chiota fairge ga maistradh,
Si gearadh strachda nam beann,
Gillen fearghleasach eallaibh,
Taring rope as gach beannaig,
Sar stiuriche earralach,
Gun mhearachd na laimh,
Gum shundach a thartar,
Leum nan dhu gleannibh glas,
'S i le forum gun airsneall,
O fhuair ascoin gach steall.

CUMHADA Alastair Dhuinn.

I.

'S TROM an luchd so th'air m' inntinn,
Agus m' uirsgeul re innse gur truagh,
Thrial mo shugradh 's mo mhanran,

[TD 124]

Lion tursa na àite mi's gruaim,
Tha mo chail air a maoladh,
'S ni soilleir a shaoil air mo ghruaidh,
'S tearc mo shochdair re fhaoitin,
O'n la ghlaca le aog thu co-luath.

II.

'S ann a chead la don earrach,
Bhual an t eug orm an spealadair lóm,
Bhris air ubhlan mo gháraidh,
Leag e m' abhull fuidh bhla bhar a bhonn,
Riumsa bhuin e neo-fharast,
'N uair thug e uam Alastair donn,
Mo chruas iomairt 's mo chearraichd,
'S truagh dhuinn nach tearuinn sinn bonn.

III.

'S e do cháradh fuidh eislig,
Rinn mo chraladh fuidh osnuch mo chleibh,
Chuir mo chriodh as a chochull,
Chor's nach suithich e sochdair na dheidh,

Gur luaithe le bhuillin,
Na mar ghluaisis an duilleach air gheig,

[TD 125]

Chuaidh mo shlninte gu mearan,
Chá n' eil sta bhi ga ghearran ri leigh.

IV.

'S e bhi' strachdadh air tuillinn,
Chur mo shlaint' an cuntart bochd fan,
Am breislich bhais bhi ga d' amharc,
Ghreis tre m'airnin an t shaidhid gun cham,
Bhris an t shrìan bha re m' aigne,
Dh' fhalbh mo chial chaidh fath m eaguil air chall,
Chuaidh mo ghearaidh gu neoinedh,
Beart a reubaidh mo shonais a bh'ann.

V.

Dhia ollanaich fein mi,
'S mi'n deadhaidh mo cheile bhun diom,
O n la bhuinnig an t eug dhiom,
An Ti 's mo fath m' aoibhnis fuidh Chrìost,
Tha mo bhun ann san treun-fhear,
A d' fhuiling a cheusadh da'r dion,
Ga bheil t anam am Pharais,
S b' e bhi mariut a maireach mo mhian.

[TD 126]

VI.

Tha gach duine do d' chairdin,
Mar ri' d' mhuime 's re d' bhra'rin fuidh bhrón,
'S an aon a Phiuthar a dh fhag thu,
Re sior chumha 's re fasga nan dorn,
Ga bheil fios aig an Ard riogh,
Ga nach fiofraiche cach mar a leon,
Gach aon thi tha mi githin,
Ga bheil an criodhachan craiteach ni 's leoir.

VII.

'S beag an t ionadh mar tha iad,
Mar mhuir Reobairt air traghadh le deoir,
Lha b' e garlaoch na feachda,
Bha sibh 'g aireamh bhi' aguibh mar threoir,
Ach foghlam, cruadal is cleachda,
An fhir-threin bu mhor tapadh san toir,
Da m bu leannan na h uaisle,
Ann ad leanabh; 's gun d fhuair thu i óg.

VIII.

B' e fud Iuran na Glaine,
Bha gu fiuntach fearail a' fas,

[TD 127]

Muirneach, iriosal, suairce,
Sùgach, binn fhoclach buaghach a gach cas,
Fear do choimeas cha chualas,
Thaobh gach subhailic bha fuaite re ghne,

D fhag thu uile fuidh ghruaman,
Gach ti chunairc no chuala do Bhás.

IX.

Bha do threabhantas ullamh,
Ann 's gach feim an na coire tu lamh,
Chor 's nach Cubaire b'urra,
Cuis a bhuinnig do n churaidh gun sgath,
Ge do theiradh luchd mascuill,
Gur h i bhreug cuid is ceairt tha mi radh.
Dhearbh thu fein a bhiodh tapaidh,
Ge do dheire domh tachairt a' m' thamh.

X.

Fhuair thu tuigse an deagh nadair,
Agus gliochdas o ard riogh nan dul,
Ann na ceil bha thu labhara,
Ann na ceud funnan flathoil bha thu,
Ann 's gach ceaird bha thu coisint,

[TD 128]

Ga neo-ardanach foistinneach ciun,
Ort re aireamh bu deacair,
Lron an' caileachd am pearsa non cliu.

XI.

Shuidhich t inntin air cheartas,
Air chinte, fhir reachdair so dh eag,
Leis gach ti bha thu tairneach.
Iochdair, caomh-chairdean, ceart ann s gach feim,
Gu fial, furanach, narach;
Riamh mar chuiridh neo sgathach gun bheud
Leoghun fir fhiach-ail tapaidh,
Teo-chriochach, irisil, macant' am beus.

XII.

Thriall gach sochdair bha agum,
Chuaidh mo chomhnuidh 's mo chadal an laoid,
Tha lion dubh agus airsteal,
Da m tharuing gu leabaidh na m shlaod,
Ga m shior ruagadh nam shlapan,
Dhainndeoin cruaidail na tapaidh gam faod,

[TD 129]

Tha ma ghualadh gun taice,
O n la bhuaile ort slachdan an eug.

XIII.

Chuaidh mo shugradh fuidh lithe,
Gur ciurt tha mo chriodh ann m' chom,
Osnaich thursach dam thoirbheirt,
Blas mo chupain gur seirbh e nan tonn,
Fhir a chruthaich mi 'n ceud uair,
'S a tha stiuradh nan reult os ar ceann,
Orm fuirtich, s cluinn fein mi,
'S tog an luchd sa th'air minntin gu trom.

[TD 130]

<eng>A NEW SONG.

WITH PERMISSION,

Dedicated to the 2d Battalion of Rothsay and Caithness FENCIBLES.

"Tune, HEARTS of OAK."

I.

WHEN the loud din of War first to Arms gave the word,
And each valiant Hero unsheath'd his bright Sword;

[TD 131]

Sir John Sinclair arose, with Heart full of Fire,
And form'd these brave Youths whom the World must admire.

Then with Heart and with Hand
We boldly will stand;
And prove ready, with Hearts firm and steady,
To drive all Invaders away from the Land.

II.

The Sons of Old Scotia each danger can brave,
And with Albion's brave Offspring each Country can save;
Then the French they may boast, but they ne'er can affright,
Tho' at Bantry Bay they should land ev'ry Night.

Then with Heart, &c.

[TD 132]

III.

Such noble Commanders few Regiments can boast,
For merit in Soldiers with them is not lost;
Then let us do Duty, and cheerfully go,
Where'er we're commanded to conquer our Foe.

Then with Heart, &c.

IV.

The County of Armagh has given us the name,
Which few Reg'ments can boast in the Annals of Fame;
Then let Emulation our Bosoms inspire,
To perform such bold Deeds as the brave must admire.

Then with Heart, &c.

V.

To Rothsay's brave Duke fill your glasses around,

[TD 133]

For true Princely Virtues in him there is found;
And under his Banners we'll cheerfully sing
Success to our Colonel, and long live the King.

Then with Hearts, &c.

A NEW SONG,

Composed in favour of a young Man, who fell deeply in Love with an amiable young Girl, of the name of MARY MUNRO.

I.
A Whimsical pain just has caught me,
Much worse than the gout in my toe,
No damsel on earth could have taught me
To love, but th' enchanting MOLL ROE.<gai>

[TD 134]

Rein sheors greim goraich mo glacail,
Nis miosa na niogh ann mo mheoir;
Cha'n'eil chaolin air thalamh ni asig,
Mo gradh dhomh air ais ach MOLL RO.

II.
<eng>When sitting, or chatting, or drinking,
No subject or reason I know;
For the power of my whole heart is thinking,
In praise of the charming MOLL ROE.<gai>

Nam suidhe os chean botill no seanachas,
Cha nanaich mi caint na bun sgeoil;
Tha miathin gu h iomlaine aig chleachuinn,
Gu cleu chur air phearsa MOLL RO.

III.
<eng>In the dance of the couple she's supple,
How graceful and high does she go;
No Englishman ever lov'd pudding
As I do th' enchanting MOLL ROE.<gai>

An's damhsa am bi dis si's tapuidh,
Si's masigha thuiles an rod:

[TD 135]

Cha dtug Sasnugh raimh gaol dho mharuig
Mar thug mise do MOLLY MUNRO.

IV.
<eng>Once I have been a great sloven,
For her sake I'll turn a great beau;
I'll buy a green coat for my cloathing,
And dress for the charming MOLL ROE.<gai>

Bha mi air thus air dhroch chodoch,
Ach bi mi maiseach 's sporsail gu leoir;
Ceanuich mise cota uain gam chodach'a,
Gus am bi mi ann an orduigh MOLL RO.

V.
<eng>Your darts I have stood Mr Cupid,
Oft-times bade a fig for your bow;
He that escapes must be stupid,
From the smiles of enchanting MOLL ROE.<gai>

Do a shaid'e sheas mise a le cunart
Strice chur mi ga ullan ad Bhodh;
Sam fear nach bi ghlachd be n uimidh,
Leisan therc ann's n thuill aig MOLL RO.

[TD 136]

VI.
<eng>Fill up your bowls and be hearty,
Let ev'ry glass of it flow,
Drink a health to the bravest of lasses,
The queen of the classes MOLL ROE.<gai>

Bhidh aguis Boulich an lanna,
'S gloinachen strachd dam beoil;
Deoch slainta na collin'a s ail le,
Si Riobhinn na mnaidh siin MOLL RO.

Comh-dhunadh na Galic.

Air fonn, cumhadh Mhic. Annais oig.

I.
GUR h i 's crìoch arait
Do gach caint fa 'n ghrein,
Go 'r smuainti fhasor
A phartachadh ri cheil';

II.
Ar n intinnin a rusgadh,
Agus run ar cri,

[TD 137]

(Le 'r gnìomh, 's le 'r giulan,)
Surd chuir air ar di.

III.
'S go laoigh ar beoil
A dh' iobra Dhia na 'n dul,
'S i h ard chrìoch mhor,
Go bi toirt dosan cliu.

IV.
'S e 'n duine fein,
'S aon chreatair reasont ann,
Go 'n d' thug toil De dha's,
Gibht le bheul bhi caint:

V.
Go 'n chum e so,
O 'n uile bhruid go leir;
O ghibht mhoir phrìosoils',
Dheilbh na iomhaidh fein!

[TD 138]

VI.
Nam beirte balbh e,

'S a theanga marbh na cheanu,
B' i 'n iargoin shearbh i,
B' fhearr bhi marbh no an.

VII.

'S go h ioma canoin,
O linn Bhabuil suair
A' sliochd sin Adhamh,
S i Ghailic a thug buaigh.

VIII.

Do'n labhradh dhaicheil
An urram ard gun tuairmis',
Gun mheang, gun fhaillin,
Is urra cach a luaigh.

IX.

Bha Ghailic ullamh,
Na gloir fìor ghuineach cruai,
Air feadh a chroinne
Ma'n thuileich an Tuil-ruagh.

[TD 139]

X.

Mhair i fos,
'S cha teid a ghloir air chall
Dh' aindeoiu go,
Is mio-ruin mhor na 'n gall.

XI.

'S i labhair Alba,
'S galla bhodaich fein;
Ar faladh, ar Priunsai,
'S ar diucanna gun eis.

XII.

An tigh comhairl' an Rìgh,
'N uair shuigheadh air beinn' a chuairt,
S i Ghailic liobha,
Dh' fhuasgladh snaim gach cuis.

XIII.

'S i labhair Colum,
Alloil a chionn mhoir,
Gach mith, is maith,
Bha 'n Alba beag is mor.

[TD 140]

XIV.

'S i labhair gaill, is gaidheil,
Neimh-chleirich, is cleir,
Gach fear is bean,
A ghluaiseadh teang' am beul.

XV.

'S i laibhair Adhamh,
Ann a pharraais fein,
'S bu shiubhlach Gailic

O bheul alainn Ebh.

XVI.

Och tha bhuil ann!
'S uireasach gann fa dhi,
Gloir gach teanga
A labhras caint seach i.

XVII.

Tha Laidiunn coimhliont',
Torrthach, teann na s leoir;
Ach si ghlagach thrailleil
I do 'n Ghailic choir.

[TD 141]

XVIII.

Sa 'n Athen mhóir,
Bha Ghreigis corr na tim,
Ach b' ion d'i h ordag
Chuir fa h ór chrios grinn.

XIX.

'S go min slim, boidheach,
Cuirteil, ro bhog liobh',
An Fhraincis loghar,
Am pailis mór gach Riogh;

XX.

Ma thagras cach orr',
Pairt d' an ainfeich' fein,
'S ro bheag a dh' fhagas
Iad do dh' àgh na cre.

XXI.

'S i 'n aon chanoin
Am beul na 'm bard 's na 'n eise,
'S fearr go cáineadh,
O linn Bhabel fein.

[TD 142]

XXII.

'S i 's fearr go moladh,
'S a 's torr-thunnaiche gleus,
Go rann no laoidh,
A tharraing gaoth roi' bheul.

XXIII.

'S i 's fearr go comhairl',
'S go gnodhach chuir go feum,
Na aon teang' Eorpach,
Dh' aindeoin bosd na 'n Greug.

XXIV.

'S i 's fearr go ros, g,
'S air chosamh a chuir duain;
'S ri cruai gh uchd cosgair,
Phrosnachadh an tsluaigh.

XXV.

Ma choiune barr,
'S i 's tabhachdaich bheir buaigh,

[TD 143]

Go toirt a bhàis
Do 'n eugcoir dhaicheil chruaigh.

XXVI.

Caint laidir, rithteach,
Is neimh-liotach fuaim;
'S i seadhoil, sliochdor,
Briosc ghlorach, mall luath.

XXVII.

Cha 'n fheim i iasad,
'S cha mho dh' iarrasuaich;
O 'n tsean mhathair chiatoch,
Lan do chiadamh buaigh!

XXVIII.

Tha i-sein doannan,
Saibhir, maoineach, slan;
A tighean-taisce,
Dh' fhoclabh gasda làn.

[TD 144]

XXIX.

A' chanoin, scapach,
Thaipi, bhlasla, ghrinn?
Thig le tarstar
Nearator, o beul cinn.

XXX.

An labhair shiolor,
Lionor, 's milteach buaigh!
Shultor, brioghor,
Fhiorghlan, chaoi nach truaille.

XXXI.

B' i 'n teanga mhilis,
Bhin fhoclach, 's an dan;
Go spreigeoil, tioram,
Ioroltach, 's i lan.

XXXII.

A chanoin cheolor,
Shoghor, 's glormhor blas,

[TD 145]

A labhair moirshliochd
Scota, is Gaiheil ghlais.

XXXIII.

Sa reir Mhic Comb,
'An tughdar mor ri luaigh!
'S i 's freamhach oir,

'S ciad ghramair gloir gach sluoigh.

CRIOCH.

[TD 146]

[Blank]

[TD 147-170]

<eng>SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.<gai>

[Beurla]