

## **Eilean Luinn**

*Eilean Luinn, Eilean Luinn,  
Eilean Luinn an t-eilean  
gleannach.*

*‘n Eilean Luinn chaidh m’  
àrach òg,  
Measg ghillean còire ‘s  
òighean banail.*

*‘S iomadh meas is flùr tha fàs,  
Gheibh thu pàirt dhiubh anns  
an eilean  
Gach craobh a’ lùbadh chun a’  
bhlàir  
Is meas fo bhlàth am bàrr  
gach meangain*

*Tha pàilteas sithinn ris an t-  
sliabh,  
‘S pàilteas iasg mun cuairt a’  
chladaich.  
Le sruth lìonaidh na muir  
tràith,  
Gheibh thu iad far bàt’ ‘s  
carraig.*

*Tha iomadh màise air an àit’  
‘S tha daoine càirdeil ann a’  
fuireach.  
‘S mi nach dìochuimhnich gu  
bràth,  
A’ chuid a tha sa Mhuileann  
Dubh dhiubh.*

## **Isle of Luing**

Isle of Luing, Isle of Luing,  
Isle of Luing, the isle of glens .  
It was on Isle of Luing that I  
was raised,  
Amongst affable boys and  
comely girls.

Many’s the flower and plant  
that grow,  
You can find part of them on  
the island.  
Each tree bending to the field,  
And fruit beneath the blossom  
on each branch.

There are copious flowers on  
the hill,  
And an abundance of fish  
around the shore.  
With a flowing or an ebbing  
tide,  
You can catch them from a  
boat and crag.

There are numerous beauties  
at this place,  
And friendly people live there.  
I will never forget,  
Those from the Black Mill.