

Nochd gun chadal

Nochd gun chadal,
's raoir gun chadal,
Nochd gun chadal, hù ro i;
Raoir 's a-nochd 's gach oidhche'
gun chadal
O gur maighdean bhrònach mi.

Diluain an uair a thriall am bàta
Leis na h-iasgairean air sgrìob,
Bha fuaim a' chuain nam chluais ag
aithris,
"Gu bràth cha till do ghràdh, cha
till."

O, 's truagh nach robh mi 'm
mhaighdean-mhara
'N oidhche a chaill sibh curs' sa
cheò:
Stiùirinn 'n culaidh dhut gu cala
'S bhiodh m' ulaidh leam an tìr nam
beò.

An oidhch' o dheireadh fhuair mi
cadal,
B' aisling dheuruch bhuaire mo
chrìdh:
Nad èiginn bha thu, luaidh 's a
chagair,
Mu ghrunnd a' chuain 's tu fad' o
thìr.

Ach nuair a dhùisg mi anns a'
mhadainn,
Thàinig dòchas ùr dom chrìdh';
Bha smeòrach brìodal rium le
caithream,
"O thig e, thig e, 's bi aig sìth."

Ach 's mi bhiodh muirneach 's e bu
diù leam
Mo mhàthair chiùin bhith nochd
san tìr,
Is mi nam phàisdean 's i gam
thulgadh
'S chaidlinn sona, 's bhithinn aig
sìth

Night without sleep

*Tonight without sleep,
last night without sleep,
Tonight without sleep hù ro i,
Every night without sleep,
O what a sad maiden am I.*

*On Monday when the boat
departed
with the fishermen on their
journey.
The sound of the ocean in my ear
was saying
"never will your love return,
never."*

*O pity me that I was not a
mermaid
the night you lost your way in the
mist:
I would steer you to port
and my treasure would be with me
in the land of the living.*

*The last night that I slept
A tearful dream disturbed my
heart:
Distressed you were, my love,
whispering
about the ocean bed and you far
from land.*

*But when I woke in the morning
a new hope came to my heart:
A thrush was singing to me with
joy
"he will come, he will come, be at
peace."*

*But I would be joyful, that is my
wish
that my gentle mother would be
here tonight
and that I were a babe and she
were rocking me
and I would sleep happily and be
at peace.*