

**Puirt à beul**  
**Earraghàidhealach**

*Han an an dò mo chuilein  
mìn  
Hèigh dhi hò mo chuilein mìn  
Han an an dò mo chuilein  
mìn  
Hèigh dhi ù ho mo chuilean  
bàn (x2)*

*Han an an dò mo chuilein mo  
chuilein  
Hèigh dhi hò mo chuilein mo  
chuilein  
Han an an dò mo chuilein mo  
chuilein  
Hì ù hò mo chuilein bàn*

*Han an an dò mo chuilein mo  
chuilein  
Hà i hò mo chuilein mo  
chuilein  
Hì ù hò mo chuilein mo  
chuilein  
Hèigh dhi ù ho mo chuilein  
bàn*

*A chaile dhubh a' sgùlair  
Cha toir mi sùil tuillidh ort  
A chaile dhubh a' sgùlair  
Cha robh mi suirgh' riamh ort  
(x2)*

*Nuair bhiodh tu aig a'  
mhargaidh  
Gum biodh na fir a' suirigh'  
ort  
Nuair bhiodh tu aig a'  
mhargaidh  
Gum biodh na fir gad  
iarraidh*

**Argyll Mouth Music**

Han an an dò my fine haired  
pup  
Hèigh dhi hò my fine haired  
pup  
Han an an dò my fine haired  
pup  
Hèigh dhi ù ho my fair haired  
pup (x2)

Han an an dò my pup, my pup  
Hèigh dhi hò my pup, my pup  
Han an an dò my pup, my pup  
Hì ù hò my fair haired pup

Han an an dò my pup, my pup  
Hà i hò my pup, my pup  
Hì ù hò my pup, my pup  
Hèigh dhi ù ho my fair haired  
pup

Dark girl of the sgùlair  
I will not glance at you again  
Dark girl of the sgùlair  
I was never courting you.  
(x2)

When you would be at the  
market  
The boys would be courting  
you  
When you would be at the  
market  
The boys would be wanting  
you

*Nuair bhiodh tu aig a’  
mhargaidh  
Gum biodh na fir a’ suirigh’  
ort  
A chaile dhubh a’ sgùlair  
Cha robh mi suirigh’ riamh ort*

When you would be at the  
market  
The boys would be courting  
you  
Dark girl of the sgùlair  
I was never courting you.

*Siud an rud a thogadh m’  
fhonn, crònán a’ ghille  
Mhuilich  
Siud an rud a thogadh m’  
fhonn, crònán a’ ghille  
Mhuilich (x2)*

That’s the thing that raises my  
cheer, the humming of the  
Mull lad  
That’s the thing that raises my  
cheer, the humming of the  
Mull lad (x2)

*Crònán a’ ghille mhaoil,  
crònán a’ ghille Mhuilich  
Amaideachd a’ ghille mhaoil,  
faoineas a’ ghille Mhuilich  
(x2)*

The humming of the bald lad,  
the humming of the Mull lad  
The absurdity of the bald lad,  
the foolishness of the Mull lad  
(x2)

*Gu dè thug dhan bhaile seo  
thu  
A mhic a’ bhodaich  
Latharnaich?  
A chionn gu bheil m’ athair  
ann  
A mhic a’ bhodaich Ìlich. (x2)*

What brought you to this  
village  
Son of the old man from  
Lorne?  
Because my father was there  
Son of the old man from Islay.  
(x2)

*Seinnidh mis’ ‘s dannsaidh  
tusa  
A mhic a’ bhodaich  
Latharnaich  
Seinnidh tusa ‘s dannsaidh  
mise  
A mhic a’ bhodaich Ìlich (x2)*

I will sing and you will dance  
Son of the old man from  
Lorne  
You will sing and I will dance  
Son of the old man from Islay.  
(x2)