

‘S fhad an sealladh

*Ho hì dhiu ha
Ho I eileadh
Ho I dhiu a ha*

*Bhuam a chì mi
Chì mi Rùm is Eige ‘s Ìle,
Colbhasaigh bheag ‘s an tìr
ìseal
Far an d’ rinn Mac Colla an
diabhail.
Dh’ òl e deoch ‘s gun chaisg e
ìotadh.
Mar a bhi mar a bhi, mar a
bhi èileadh
Eagal na clèire ‘s mo dhà bha
orm.
‘S mo ghearrain duibh, dh’
iomarainn dh’ èighinn.
Chuirinn an cluic air na
càirtean breaca bàna
‘S leis na dìsnean geala
cnàmha.*

Distant is my view

Ho hì dhiu ha
Ho I eileadh
Ho I dhiu a ha

I see Rum, Eigg and Islay

Little Colonsay and the low
land
Where the son of Coll took
revenge.
He quaffed a draught and
quenched his thirst.
Were it not, were it not
èileadh
For fear of the synod and my
two cows
And black garrons, I would
row and shout,
I would play the fair speckled
cards
And the white bone dice.