

Nach truagh leat mi 's tu 'n Èirinn

Na hù o hì, na hù o hò
hù o ù o èile.
Na hù o hì, na hù o hò
nach truagh leat mi 's tu 'n Èirinn

S ann their iad rium on chaidh thu
null
gum bi thu tric aig fèilltean.
'S gum bi thu cuspaireachd le mùirn
ri Màili ruadh an Èirinn.

Ged sheòladh tu air feadh a' chuain
's ged ruigeadh tu an Èiphit.
Cha thrèiginn thu air sgàth do chliù
's cha toirinn gèill do bhreugan.

O till a rùin gu Cnoc an Dùin
far an robh sinn òg 's aoibhneach.
Far an robh sinn cridheil, ceòlmhor,
ciùin
mar smeòraichean nan coilltean.

Pity you and I were not in Ireland

*Na hù o hì, na hù o hò
hù o ù o èile
Na hù o hì, na hù o hò
pity you and I were not in Ireland*

*They say to me since you went over
that you are often at fairs.
And that you talk lovingly
to red-haired Màili in Ireland .*

*Even if you were to sail all over the
ocean
and even if you would reach Egypt.
I would not forsake you because of
your reputation
and I would not heed lies.*

*Oh return my love to Cnoc an Dùin
where we were young and joyful.
Where we were cheerful,
harmonious, gentle
like the larks of the forests.*