

A' mhisg a chuir an Nollaig oirnn

A' mhisg a chuir an Nollaig oirnn
Cha robh dìth dollaidh oirnn
A' mhisg a chuir an Nollaig oirnn
Cha chuir i tuilleadh call oirnn

Shaoghail, a shaoghail duibh
Cò chuir an dollaidh oirnn?
Shaoghail, a shaoghail duibh
Cò dh' fhàg dall sinn?

Shaoghail, a shaoghail duibh
Cò chuir an dollaidh oirnn?
A' mhisg a chuir an Nollaig oirnn
Cha chuir i tuilleadh call oirnn

The spree we had at Christmas
We weren't lacking in drunkenness
The spree we had at Christmas
Won't cause us any more loss

World, black world
Who made us so drunk?
Oh world, black world
Who would have us as drunk as we
were?

World, black world
Who made us so drunk?
The spree we had at Christmas
Won't cause us any more loss

Gur e 'n gobha biorach odhar

Gur e 'n gobhar biorach odhar
Gobha Druim an Aonaich
Gur e 'n gobhar biorach odhar
Gobha Druim an Aonaich
Gur e 'n gobhar biorach odhar
Gobha Druim an Aonaich
Gur olc a chàraich e mo chlobha
Gobha Druim an Aonaich

Gur biorach e, gur odhar e
Gobha Druim an Aonaich
Gur biorach e, gur odhar e
Gobha Druim an Aonaich
Gur biorach e, gur odhar e
Gobha Druim an Aonaich
Gur olc a chàraich e mo chlobha
Gobha Druim an Aonaich

The smith from Druim an Aonaich
Is a sharp, fallow goat
The smith from Druim an Aonaich
Is a sharp, fallow goat
The smith from Druim an Aonaich
Is a sharp, fallow goat
How badly did he mend my tongs
The smith from Druim an Aonaich

He's sharp, he's fallow
The smith from Druim an Aonaich
He's sharp, he's fallow
The smith from Druim an Aonaich
He's sharp, he's fallow
The smith from Druim an Aonaich
How badly did he mend my tongs
The smith from Druim an Aonaich

Meal do bhrògan, caith do bhrògan

Meal do bhrògan, caith do bhrògan
Meal do bhrògan dubh a Nèill (x3)
Nuair a rachadh i na siubhal
Meal do bhrògan dubh a Nèill

*Praise your shoes, wear your shoes
Praise your black shoes, Neil (x3)
When she'd go in search of them
Praise your black shoes, Neil*

Tha aon sùil, air dà shùil air màthair
Nèill duibh
Dà shùil air màthair Nèill
Tha aon sùil, air dà shùil air màthair
Nèill duibh
Dà shùil air màthair Nèill
Tha aon sùil, air dà shùil air màthair
Nèill duibh
Dà shùil air màthair Nèill

Nuair a rachadh i na siubhal
Neil's mother has one eye, two eyes
Neil's mother has two eyes
Neil's mother has one eye, two eyes
Neil's mother has two eyes
Neil's mother has one eye, two eyes
Neil's mother has two eyes
When she'd go in search of them
Praise your black shoes, Neil