

Taighean Geala

Dh' fhalbh mi leis an sgioba laghach
dh' fhalbh mi leis a' bhàta.
Leis a' bhàta bhòidheach lurach
troimh Chaol Mhuile chaidh sinn.

Thuirte thu gu robh agad taighean
taighean geala glè gheal.
Cha robh agad fiù 's an sabhal
anns a laighinn na dh'eighr'inn

Thuirte thu gu robh agad taighean
taighean geala glè gheal.
Bothan beag an aghaidh bhruthaich
's do dhà phiuthar fhèin ann.

'S mi gun rachadh dhachaigh fhathast
nam bitheadh m' athair deònach.
Dhèanainn bualadh anns an t-sabhal
càthadh agus grèidheadh.

White houses

*I left with the lovely crew
I left with the boat.
With the beautiful, beloved boat
through the Sound of Mull we went.*

*You said that you had houses
white houses, very white
You didn't even have a barn
that I would lie or rise in.*

*You said that you had houses
white houses, very white
A small bothy against the brae
and your two sisters living there.*

*I would go home still if
my father would be willing
I would strike in the barn
breaching and thrashing.*