

Hi il ò ‘s na hug i hò ro

*Hi il ò ‘s na hug i hò ro,
Hi il ò ‘s na hò ro hì,
Fà lil ò sna hò ro eile,
Meud mo ghaoil cha ghabh e
inns’.*

*‘S binn leam ceilearachd na
smeòraich,
‘S i cho ceòlmhor measg nan
craobh,
‘S mòr is binne guth na
maighdinn,
Dan tug mi mo ghaol cho
saor.*

*Ged a bheireadh tu do chùl
rium,
‘S ged a dhiùltadh tu mo
phòg,
‘S cinnteach mi nach eil san
dùthaich,
Tè cho cliùteach riut ‘s gach
dòigh.*

Hi il ò ‘s na hug i hò ro

*Hi il ò ‘s na hug i hò ro,
Hi il ò ‘s na hò ro hì,
Fà lil ò sna hò ro eile,
The greatness of my love can’t
be told.*

*Sweet to me is the warbling of
the thrush,
her so musical between the
trees,
Much sweeter is the voice of
the maiden,
To whom I freely gave my
love.*

*Although you would turn your
back on me,
And although you would
refuse my kiss,
I’m sure that there’s not a girl
in the land,
As admirable as you in every
way.*