

***Buain na rainich taobh
Loch Èite***

*Fire, faire, hò ro gheallaidh,
Fire, faire, ho ro eile,
Fire, faire, hò ro gheallaidh,
Buain na rainich taobh Loch
Èite*

*Gum bi cuimhn' agam rim
mhaireann
Mar a thachair mi ri m'
eudail,
Mar a thachair mi ri Màili,
Buain na rainich taobh Loch
Èite.*

*Theann mi null an taobh a
bha i,
Chuir mi fàilt' oirre 'sa
Bheurla;
Fhreagair i le gruaim sa
Ghàidhlig,
Fear do chànain 's beag mo
spèis air.*

*A Mhàili na bi rium cho
tàireil,
Seo mo làmh nach èirich beud
dhut;
An Latharna bhòidheach
fhuair mi m' àrach,
'S air a' Ghàidhlig tha mi
dèidheil.*

***Cutting bracken beside
Loch Etive***

*Fire, faire, hò ro gheallaidh,
Fire, faire, ho ro eile,
Fire, faire, hò ro gheallaidh,
Cutting bracken beside Loch
Etive.*

*I will forever recall
How I first met my darling,
How I happened upon Maili,
Cutting bracken beside Loch
Etive*

*I went over where she was,
And welcomed her in English;
She answered me sullenly in
Gaelic saying,
I have no regard for a man of
your language.*

*Oh, May, don't be so
disdainful to me,
I can assure you no harm will
come to you,
I was raised in beautiful
Lorne,
And it's Gaelic that I hold
dear.*