

TRACK

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GED IS GRIANACH AN LATHA

ALTHOUGH THE DAY IS SUNNY

Ged is grianach an latha, Although the day may be sunny,

*O hao ri ri ho ro, O hao ri ri ho ro,
Hura bho ro ho ha, Hura bho ro ha ho,
Hao ri ri ho. Hao ri ri ho.*

*Gur beag m' aighear ri bhòidhchead. Little joy for me is its beauty.
'S mi ri coimhead a' chaolais, As I'm watching the narrows,
'S gun mo ghaol-sa ga sheòladh; Without my love there sailing there;
Ach nam faicinn thu tighinn, But if I should see you coming,
'S mi gu rachadh nad chòmhdhail, I would go towards you,
'S mi gu rachadh nad choinneamh, I would go to meet you,
Air mo bhonnan gun bhrògan. With no shoes on the soles of my feet.
'S a dh' aindeoin luchd diombaidh, And in spite of those so disapproving,
'S mi gun dùraigeadh pòg dhut, I would want to give you a kiss,
Ged a chùirte mim sheasamh, Though it means I would be standing,
Air an t-seisean Didòmhnaich, On the repentance stool on Sunday,
Ann am fianais na clèire, In front of the entire community,
'S gun ach lèine gam chòmhdach. With only a shirt to wear for clothing.*