

MO NIGHEAN DONN HÒ GÙ

MY BROWN HAired GIRL HÒ GÙ

*Chuirinn suas ri do chluais, I would hold to your ear,
Ite chuachadh an eòin. A curled bird's feather.*

*Mo nighean donn hò gù, My dark haired girl hò gù,
Hi i ri hu leò, Hi i ri hu leò,
Mo nighean donn hò gù. My dark haired girl hò gù.*

*Bhithinn sona le mo ghràdh, I would be happy with my beloved,
Ann an sabhal bàn an fheòir. In the white barn of the grass.*

*Bhithinn sona le mo ghaol, I would be happy with my love,
Ann an sabhal min an fheòir. In the smooth barn of the grass.*

*Thèid mo làmh na do làimh, My hand will go into your hand,
Neo 'rr thaing dhan tha beò. With our thanks to those still alive.*

*Togail a' mhailisidh suas, Raising the militia,
Thug siud bhuainn gillean òg. That took young boys from us.*

*Cha bhi sinn air falbh ach mìos, We will only be away for a month,
Cha bhi 'n cianalas oirn. And we won't be homesick.*

*Ri dol sìos mun taobh siar, Going down the west side,
Laigh an cianalas oirn. The homesickness lay upon me.*

*Ri dol sìos mun a' Chirc, Going down around the Circ,
Chuir i spriotagan oirn. She splashed us.*

*Ri dol sìos mun a' Charbh, Going down around the cape,
Bratach dhearg às an t-seòl. A red flag coming from the sail.*

*Boineid ghorm, cota dearg, A blue bonnet, a red coat,
Deise airm rinn mo leòn. It was an army uniform that wounded me.*