

## TRACK

## 5

CADAL CUAIN  
SLEEP OF THE OCEAN

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Moch sa mhadainn 's mi 'g èirigh cha bu lèir dhomh trom dheòir;	<i>As I rose early in the morning, I could see nothing through my tears;</i>
Cha robh claisneachd nam chluasan 's bha mo smuaintean nan ceò.	<i>There was no hearing in my ears and my thoughts were confused.</i>
Bha mise ann am bruaillean, bhon a fhuair mi bun sgeòil	<i>I was in a daze, since I heard the news</i>
A bhith cluinntinn nach buan thu ach sa chuan fhuar mhòr.	<i>That you had died in the vast, cold ocean.</i>
Gur an-sheasgair san fheasgar, leab' an fhleasgaich a dh'fhalbh,	<i>Disturbed in the evening, the bed of young man who has gone</i>
'S i a chluasag bha fuaraidh 's plaide bhuan fheamainn dhearg.	<i>His pillow is cold, and an eternal blanket of red seaweed is</i>
Suainte mun cuairt air fear bu dualach bhith garg;	<i>Entwined around a man who used to be mighty;</i>
Fear bu shuaicheanta uasal, nise fuar an neul marbh.	<i>One who was magnificent and noble, now cold in the swoon of death.</i>
Tha do ghruag a bha cuachach na tuainealan fliuch,	<i>Your hair that was curly is now in wet ringlets,</i>
'N fhaochag bheag na do chluasan, sùil an uaill 's i gun phioc;	<i>The little whelk in your ears, proud eye lifeless;</i>
Beul na firinn bha uaibhreach air a bhuain aig na bric,	<i>The proud, truthful mouth picked by the salmon,</i>
'S thusa, thruaghain, gun ghluasad 'm bun a' chuain fo do lic.	<i>And you, poor soul, unmoving, on the ocean floor under your gravestone.</i>
Gura coimheach is grànda, muir bhàn os do chionn,	<i>Terrible and ugly, the white sea over your head,</i>
I a' beucail 's a' bàrcadh is tu bàite na grunn;	<i>roaring and crashing and you drowned on its bed;</i>
Bha uair eile dhà sin nuair b' e tàladh mo rùin	<i>There was once a time when my love's lullaby was</i>
Bilean mìlis ri mànràn an leaba bhlàth 's mi rid thaobh.	<i>Sweet lips crooning love in a warm bed with me beside you.</i>
Nis do sheòmar gun dòigh air, snidhe dòrtadh gu làr;	<i>Now your room is disheveled, drips pouring to the floor;</i>
Cha b' e sin ni a b' eòl dhut ach do sheòmar bhith blàth.	<i>That was not what you were used to, but for your room to be warm.</i>
Braidseal mòr teine mòna a' cròiceadh bhon fhàd;	<i>A big, blazing peat fire piled high;</i>
Ach a-nochd, 's iad na ròin tha nad chòmhlàn-sa, ghràidh.	<i>But tonight, it is the seals that are your companions, my love.</i>

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