

BÀS NA CAILLICHE BÈIRE

THE DEATH OF THE CAILLEACH BHEUR

'S moch an-diugh a ghoir an cù, *Early today barked the hound,*
 Ghoir an cù, ghoir an cù. *Barked the hound, barked the hound.*
 'S moch an-diugh a ghoir an cù, *Early today barked the hound,*
 Madainn chiùin os cionn Loch Bà. *On a still morning above Loch Bà.*

'S iomadh latha bhon bha mi 'snàmh, *Many a day since I last bathed,*
 Bha mi 'snàmh, bha mi 'snàmh. *I last bathed, I last bathed.*
 'S iomadh latha bhon bha mi 'snàmh, *Many a day since I last bathed,*
 Madainn thlàth am fìor-uisg' Bhà. *On a mild morning in the pure water of Bà.*

Bheirinn tacan san iar-thuath, *I used to spend a while in the far north-west,*
 San iar-tuath, san iar-thuath. *Far north-west, far north-west.*
 Bheirinn tacan san iar-thuath, *I used to spend a while in the far north-west,*
 Measg nan stuadh tuath air Bà. *Among the waves, north of Bà.*

'N Eilein Earraid bha mi 'tàmh, *But it was on the Isle of Earraid that I dwelt,*
 Bha mi 'tàmh, bha mi 'tàmh. *That I dwelt, that I dwelt.*
 'N Eilein Earraid bha mi 'tàmh, *It was on the Isle of Earraid that I dwelt,*
 Bha mi slàn mun deach mi 'Bhà. *I was in good health before I went to Bà.*

'S ann ann a chuala mi a ghlaodh, *And it was there that I heard its cry ,*
 Mi a ghlaodh, mi a ghlaodh. *Heard its cry, heard its cry.*
 'S ann ann a chuala mi a ghlaodh, *It was there that I heard its cry,*
 Latha caomh os cionn Loch Bà. *On a still day above Loch Bà.*

'N Goirtein Buidhe air mo chràdh, *It was in Goirtein Buidhe in pain,*
 Air mo chràdh, air mo chràdh. *In pain, in pain.*
 'N Goirtein Buidhe air mo chràdh, *It was in Goirtein Buidhe in pain,*
 Fhuair mi bàs ri taobh Loch Bà. *That I died, beside Loch Bà.*