

DÙTHAICH MHCÀOIDH

MACKAY COUNTRY

Mo mhallachd aig na caoraich mhòr!
Càit' bheil clann nan daoine còir?
Dhealaich rium nuair bha mi òg,
Mus robh Dùthaich 'ic Aoidh na fàsach.

*My curse upon the great sheep!
Where now are the children of the kindly folk?
Who parted from me when I was young,
Before Sutherland became a desert?*

Tha trì fichead bliadhn' is trì,
O' dh'fhàg mi Dùthaich MhicAoidh.
Càit bheil gillean òg mo chridh',
'S na nigheagan cho bòidheach?

*It has been sixty-three years,
Since I left Sutherland.
Where are all my beloved young men,
And all the girls that were so pretty?*

Loch mo chridhe fhuair thu bàs,
Ma fhuair thu ceartas fhuair thu blàths;
Gun caill an Donas an làmh cheàrr,
Mur bi e càirdeil còir riut.

*Loch of my love, you were destroyed,
If you received justice, you received warmth.
That the devil will lose the wrong hand,
If he won't be friendly and decent to you.*

Andersonaich a bh' air an ceann,
On thog an t-seilcheag suas a cheann.
An t-àit' as mios', on chaidh thu ann,
Cha d' fhuair e ceàrd cho mòr riut.

*The Andersons were in charge,
Since the snail lifted his head.
The worst place, since you went there,
It didn't get a crook as big as you.*

Shellair, tha thu nis' nad uaigh,
Gaoir nam bantrach na do chluais.
Am milleadh rinn thu air an t-sluagh
An-uiridh, nach d' fhuair thu d' leòr dheth?

*Sellar, you are now in your grave,
The wailing of your widows in your ear.
The destruction you wrought upon the people
Up until last year, have you had your fill of it?*

Ciad Diùc Cataibh le chuid foill,
'S le chuid càirdeis do na Goill.
Gum b' ann an lutham bha do thoill,
'S gum b' fheàrr leam lùdas làmh rium.

*First Duke of Sutherland, with your deceit,
And your consorting with the Lowlanders.
You deserve to be in Hell,
I'd rather consort with Judas.*

Bhain-Diùc Chataibh, bheil thu 'ad dhith?
Càite bheil do ghùintean siod'?
An do chum iad thu bhon fhoillt 's bhon t-srith
Tha 'n-diugh a-measg nan clàraibh?

*Duchess of Sutherland, where are you now?
Where are your silk gowns?
Did they save you from the hatred and fury,
Which today permeates the press?*