

REELS

GUN AN GOBHA A CHÀRACHADH
& SIUD AN RUD A THOGADH FONN

GUN AN GOBHA A CHÀRACHADH

*Gun an gobha a chàrachadh, To the blacksmith for fixing,
Gun an gobha eile. To the other blacksmith.*

*Chi thu ciamar a nì thu an obair, You will see how you do the work,
Sa mhadainn gun èirigh. In the morning without rising.*

SIUD AN RUD A THOGADH FONN

*Siud an rud a thogadh fonn, That's what would raise a tune,
Fèile beag is sporran lom. A kilt and a threadbare purse.
Còta goirid os a cionn, A short coat above it,
Biodag Dhò'ill 'Ic Alasdair. Donald, son of Alasdair's dirk.*

*Biodag Dhò'ill 'Ic Alasdair, Donald McAllister's dirk,
Biodag Dhò'ill 'Ic Alasdair, Donald McAllister's dirk,
Biodag Dhò'ill 'Ic Alasdair, Donald McAllister's dirk,
Is claidheamh Dhò'ill 'Ic Alasdair. Donald McAllister's sword.*

*'S aotrom a ghearradh tu leum, Lightly would you leap,
Le do thriùbhas fada rèidh. With your smooth long trews.
'S aotrom a ghearradh tu leum, Lightly would you leap,
'S dhireadh tu na mullaichean. And you would climb the heights.*

*Dhireadh tu na mullaichean, You would climb the heights,
Dhireadh tu na mullaichean, You would climb the heights,
Dhireadh tu na mullaichean, You would climb the heights,
Is theàrnadh tu na bealaichean. And you would descend the passes.*